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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1908. VOL. XLII. NO. 15. PRICE 5 CENTS

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Florence Automatic, Wickless, Valveless,
BLUE FLAME STOVES
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PITTSBURG PERFECT WELDED FENCE
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South Weymouth

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Everett W. Hunt, Henry A. Nash.

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CHARLES A. HAYWARD GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
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Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 130 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, South Weymouth, Mass.
Fogg Building, Columbian Square.
CAPITAL, $100,000. Surplus, $30,000

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Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER, ALMON B. RAYMOND.
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BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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NATIONAL GRANITE BANK
QUINCY, MASS.

General Banking Business transacted
Liberal Accommodations to Business Men.

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BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. W. H. PRATT,
T. H. EMERSON, EDMUND D. BATES
EDWARD W. BATES. C. B. CUSHING.

Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
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BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., Evenings Saturdays, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

Improved Figure.

COMFORT and DURABILITY assured in the sale of a new corset that is boned on a different plan from any other on the market.

FITS ALL FIGURES WITH EQUAL EASE, 27 different styles.

A YEAR'S GUARANTEE is given and if it rusts or breaks within that time we replicate Free of Charge.

The undersigned will be pleased to call if requested or corset samples can be shown and corsets fitted at her home by appointment.

MRS. K. S. NEWELL,
3 Sea St., North Weymouth, Mass.
Hours at home until 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
Telephone 164-4

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

PRUNING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly attended to by a practical gardener. Also agent for
HIGH GRADE NURSERY STOCK.
FRANK B. MULLEN
EastWeymouth, Mass.

OFFICE HOURS
9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 6 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday 10 to 1
'PHONE CONNECTIONS
Dr. Willard B. Coy
DENTIST
PHEONIX BLOCK ROCKLAND, MASS.
Successor to Dr. H. E. McNally

JOS. W. McDONALD
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
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248 WASHINGTON ST.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
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16-tf

OLD COLONY LEAGUE

4th of July
Two games at
GARFIELD PARK
WEYMOUTH
TAUNTON
At 10.30 A. M.
St. Margarets
At 3.30 P. M.

ADMISSION
Gentlemen - 25c
Ladies - - 10c
Boys - - 10c

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday,
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P. O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Weymouth March 1st, 1908. } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

WE BOTH WIN,
IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 tf

South Shore Co-operative Bank.
MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For Information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
No. Weymouth

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Will Reopen Sept. 8th
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment when qualified, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Now Located in its New School Building, 334 Boylston Street
A most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of Well Known and Experienced Teachers

COURSES OF STUDY
GENERAL COMMERCIAL COURSE STENOGRAPHIC COURSE
SECRETARIAL COURSE CIVIL SERVICE COURSE
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Every possible requisite for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings, is afforded. ¶ Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions of admission by mail. Address, H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

Spring and Summer Attractions
—AT—
E. G. BATES', BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH
Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wrappers, Corsets, Corset Covers, Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear and Ruchings, and good line of Outing Goods.
Don't Forget the Oldest Dry Goods House in the Place

ESTABLISHED 1905
COOK'S PHOTO STUDIO
MAKERS OF
HIGH-GRADE PHOTOGRAPHS AND PICTURE FRAMES
STUDIO—729 Broad St., E. Weymouth

Headquarters for
Garden Seeds, Grass Seed, Farming Tools, Shelf Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.
Also for First-class and Well Selected Groceries of all kinds
Everett Loud, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
Telephone 94-3 Weymouth

Spring is Here and You Need Spring Goods
—in—
A nice Spring Suit, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Light Underwear, Gloves and Hosiery, or
Clothing cleaned, pressed, dyed and repaired. Alterations neatly done.
You can get it all at
A. S. BERKOWITZ
816 Broad St. Tel. 49-3 Weymouth East Weymouth

PIANOS
to let for the summer
from $8 to $15
per quarter
at
WILDER'S PIANO ROOMS
Broad Street, East Weymouth.

"WRAP ME UP A POUND"
That's what customers to our store say when they see the tempting delicious Ham, Bacon and Dried Beef sliced on our new American Slicing Machine. The machine cuts it to suit you. Came and see it work.
Hunt's Market Grocery, WASHINGTON SQUARE.
Quick deliveries. Satisfaction Guaranteed
Telephone 152-3

ON THE FARM.

Stock needs plenty of light. Insufficient light in the barn makes the place unhealthy.

A horse with long legs and flat sides is not generally an easy keeper.

If the droppings are allowed to accumulate the odors that arise are unwholesome in the extreme and will cause roup as well as other diseases.

Any soil that will produce ordinary farm crops should produce the small fruits. Work the land deeply by the use of the subsoil plow, and make it reasonably rich by the application of some fertilizer. Make the soil fine and mellow by repeated harrowing, and use manures liberally.

Plant shrubs. They are hardy and if properly arranged without the appearance of crowding can be made quite picturesque. Many bald and bleak effects can be made cozy, attractive and homelike by the planting of shrubs.

Every householder can create beautiful effects in his lawn. It matters not what the size of his grounds, he can still make them picturesque and attractive. The smaller they are the higher should be his art in making the most of what he has.

Dryness, when we have heavy showers, is an important requirement in the poultry house. Diseases often originate through dampness produced by a leaky roof. When fowls are confined in a close, wet apartment, it is impossible to keep them in a healthy condition.

To keep peach trees healthy, it is necessary to guard against overbearing. If the trees have not been well thinned and pruned in early spring, go over them when the fruit is half grown, and if clustered too thickly pull off inferior specimens. If weakened by overbearing they fall an easy prey to disease.

The proper shoeing of horses and the general care of their feet is a matter that should receive the strict attention of every farmer, and yet, as a rule, it is wofully neglected. The farmer should have knowledge of the natural formation of a horse's foot, so as to be able to determine whether the animal is being properly shod or not, and while that is being done he should never go away and leave the smith to slight the work to get through with it or butcher its feet if he does not understand his business.

Pruning forests is not always right, but when it is done at an early stage of growth it is practicable. It will very materially aid to the best trunk formation. It is found to produce the best results if applied when the trees are from 12 to 14 years old and is not too heavily done. The limbs should be cut off smoothly and as closely to the body of the tree as it can be done not to tear or disturb the bark on the body.

No vegetable grows quicker than the radish, and a few rows only are necessary to supply quite a large family. Radishes are unfit, unless grown quickly and pulled at the proper time. As they are ordinarily grown the family is kept supplied from the same bed until the radishes are hard and woody. Instead of so doing sow only part of a row at a time. The way to have them as they should be, until late in the season, is to procure quite a number of packages, putting in the seed from a package every week until too late to sow them. By pursuing this method they may be had in a crisp, tender state long after the usual first crop is hard or gone to seed.

Do we approve of scraping trees? asks a friend of ours. Certainly we do, provided they need it, and one can rarely find an old tree that does not. Aside from the fact that the removal of the old bark scales breaks up a refuge for various insects, including the woolly-aphis, the increased beauty of the tree repays the trouble. There are scrapers made for the purpose; one of these has a triangular blade, another a long blade with one flat and another slightly concave edge. An old hoe is quite as good a tool as any; cut of the handle to about eighteen inches, and do not grind the blade too sharp, as a cutting implement is not needed—only a scraper. On a very old trunk some force may be needed to detach the scales that are partly loose, but on a young tree be careful not to wound the healthy bark.

Secretary Coburn, of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, as high an authority in his field as Secretary Wilson, and more closely in touch with the actual conditions, advised bankers and others, when they were so disturbed by the backward spring, not to worry. "Keep your shirt on," he telegraphed to one financier; "don't fret, don't worry. There never was a more systematic effort at killing the crops." It is not necessary to be an expert, however, to know that crops which are killed off in the spring with much completeness are pretty sure to make a reasonably good showing in the fall. As this is written, the farmers of the Central West are harvesting the wheat, of which the alarmists said two months ago there would be none. They are also watching the corn, which these scared people said couldn't be planted in time for a crop, growing at the rate of a foot a week. It is well not to cry before we are hurt, and this old maxim applies nowhere so well as in farming.

Campbell's Varnish Stains are the original and only real Varnish Stains ever offered to housekeepers. They work like colored varnish producing beautiful effects without obscuring the grain of natural woods. J. S. Bacon & Son and A. B. Bryant & Co. sells this line For sale in South Weymouth by M. R. Loud & Co.

GATHERED UP.

The people who come up to our expectations are those we measure by the golden rule.

Some people only believe half of what they hear, and then invariably select the wrong half.

A man never realizes how little he knows until he stacks up against a young fellow who has just finished his freshman year at college.

Knicker—"There are plenty of books telling how to save life while waiting for the doctor."

Bocker—"Yes. What we need is one telling the young doctor how to save life while waiting for the patient."—Harper's Bazar.

Let your boy go hunting, but arm him with microscope, opera glasses and camera, rather than sling-shot, rifle or cruel traps. From the use of the first weapons, he will learn lessons of patience, industry and beauty. With the latter he will receive an education that will make him hard and unfeeling, if not actually cruel.

New Clerk—I notice some of these barrels are marked X and some Z. Are they different kinds?"

Dealer—"No; same kind, but differently packed. Some customers want a barrel opened at the bottom and some at the top."—Kansas City Independent.

"Ignorance," remarked the talkative youth, "they say is bliss."

"Oh, that probably accounts for it," rejoined the old gentleman.

"Accounts for what?" queried the youth.

"The contented and happy look you usually wear," the other replied.

"D. D.'S," "LL. D.'S," "A.M.'S."

This is the very hight of commencement season, and close observers have discerned the fact that the crop of "D. D.'S" and "LL. D's" this year is to be insignificant in comparison with what was an average yield a dozen years ago. The smaller colleges still distribute honorary degrees with a freedom that makes their honors comparatively worthless, but the best institutions bestow them with commendable caution.

SHE SAW HER.

"The late Clara Bloodgood," said a theatrical manager of Chicago, "was as witty as she was talented and beautiful. Sometimes, indeed, her keen wit carried her rather far.

"I remember once, at a tea at the Auditorium, a remark that the brilliant actress made to a society woman.

"'You were at Bar Harbor, I believe, in the summer?' said the society woman.

"'Yes,' said the actress.

"'And did you see much of my daughter there?'

"'Rather!' was the answer. 'She wore a bathing suit in the morning, riding bloomers in the afternoon and low-neck at night.'"

A NOTABLE PERFORMANCE.

A member of the School Board of Philadelphia describes to Harper's Weekly a unique schoolhouse in Northern Pennsylvania, where the schoolmaster keeps his boys grinding steadily at their desks, but sometimes permits them to nibble from their lunch boxes as they work.

One day the pedagogue was instructing a class in arithmetic, when he noticed that one pupil was devoting more attention to a piece of pie than to his lesson.

"William," commanded the stern mentor, "will you pay attention to the lesson?"

"I'm listening, sir," said the boy.

"Listening, are you?" exclaimed the master. "Then you're listening with one ear and eating pie with the other!"

REAL SYMPATHY.

The country schoolmistress sent word to the school that owing to an attack of illness she would be compelled to dismiss the classes for the day.

Toward evening she was pleased to receive a large bouquet of wild flowers from the class, and was giving vent to grateful speech for this thoughtful manifestation of sympathy, while she undid the wrapper, when this note fell from it:

"Teacher, stay ill tomorrow, too, and we'll send you another bunch."—Stray Stories.

ONLY THE RUNNER UP.

The best man thought he'd take a look around and see that everything was running as a fastidious bride would wish it, and up in the room where the presents were displayed, alone and unhappy-looking he came upon a youth, seemingly ready, like the wedding guest of the English poet, to "beat his breast." He was wandering about, looking at silver and cut glass without seeing them, and the best man hardly knew how to approach him.

"Er—have you kissed the bride?" he asked at last.

And the answer told far more than its two meagre words might have been expected to. It was: "Not lately!"—Lippincott's.

A MODERN FABLE.

Once upon a Time a Brave Youth risked his Life in saving a Beautiful Girl from a Watery Grave at a Fashionable Seaside Resort.

The Grateful Father seized the Rescuer of his Daughter by the Hand, and in a Voice slopping over with Emotion spake thusly: "Noble Youth, to You I am Indebted for everything that makes Life Worth While. Which Reward will you Take—Two Hundred Thousand Plunks or the Hand of My Child?"

"It's Me to the Digit of the Rescued Maid," answered the Brave Youth, who Figured on Chopping both the Beauty and the Coin.

"Young Man, you have Chosen Wisely," replied the Grateful Parent, "for I couldn't have given you the Two Hundred Thousand Plunks at the Present Writing, as I am only a Poor Village Editor and have's begun to Save it up yet, but my Offspring is Yours for Life, Bless you, my Children."

Moral—Fiction is Stranger than Truth, Otherwise a Poor Village Editor would not have been doing a Stunt at a Fashionable Seaside Resort.—Chicago News.

THE TARDY GUEST —AND SOME DELIGHTFUL DINING CRANKS OF OLD.

It is embarrassing for the hostess when some important guest at a dinner party does not arrive at the expected time. But the hostesses of our great-grandmothers' day had much worse difficulties to contend with in that way than we have nowadays, when trains, cabs, motors and motor omnibuses make punctuality comparatively easy. Yet there were hosts even then who refused to accept any excuse for lateness.

"Bosvillian" punctuality is a forgotten term in these times, but a hundred years ago to dine a la Bosville had a significant meaning, for it implied that dinner would be served at the exact time mentioned on the invitation.

Colonel Bosville was a martinet where dining was concerned. His dinner was always ordered to be placed on the table at exactly two minutes to 5, says the St. James' Gazette. No guest was admitted after the appointed time, his porter locking the street door and placing the key at the head of the dinner table on the first stroke of the mystic hour.

It was said of a man of the day who was of some importance in the official world that in answering an invitation to dinner he invariably added this postscript: "N. B.—I conclude you mean what you say and that the dinner will be on the table at 5 o'clock, when I shall arrive at your door. If the dinner be on the table, I shall come in and partake of it; if it is not, I shall take the liberty of returning home."

I AM A MOTHER

How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes:

"I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown, Ky., writes:

"I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

In Mowing Time.

The sun climbs over the eastern hill;
The song-birds greet it with lilting trill;
The restless cattle begin to stir,
And wings of roosters to flap and whirr.

The farmer hears all these signs that tell
It's time to rise, and he needs no bell.
And Mrs. Farmer,—she hears them, too;
Her breakfast calls and there's work to do.

Ripe grass is waiting the flashing blade
On sunny hillside, in quiet glade.
The blade that must ere the sunset glow
Lay all the wealth of its greenness low.

So back and forth, as the sun mounts high,
Across the fields do the mowers ply;
And back and forth till the west grows red,
And the weary farmer seeks his bed

To dream of the meadows wet with dew,
O'er arched by a sky of matchless blue,
Where, weather permitting, another day
Will find him tossing his rip'ning hay

From July Farm Journal.

PAINT PAINT PAINT
Wadsworth, Howland & Co.'s
Oldest Paint Grinders in the Country.
WE KEEP AND ARE SELLING ALL OF THEIR PRODUCTS
L. F. BATES CO.
Reliable Plumbers and Steam Fitters, Furnaces and Hardware
WSAHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH TELEPHONE 107-3

Here is What They All Say
ABOUT **"George Washington."** Our Supreme President for all time.
ABOUT **"Washington Trousers."** Supreme in Their Class all the time.
We have just received a full line of these Trousers.
"From loom to retailer"
C. R. DENBROEDER
734 Broad Street East Weymouth
Custom Tailoring, Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

We Carry the Very Best
Garden Seeds and other Goods for Spring and Summer Out of Door Work.
We carry the Best There Is in Groceries and Canned Goods. We deliver promptly and just what you order.
Bates & Humphrey's
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.
Broad and Middle Sts., WEYMOUTH CENTER

Laoc-COAL-Laoc
BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
CHARLES T. LEAVITT, H. M. Successor to CURTISS COAL CO
Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel. 21-2

Lawn Mowers Sharpened
Garden Tools, Seeds, Wheel-barrows
Poultry Wire, Rubber Hose, Screens and Screen Doors
Telephone Connection. **J. E. LUDDEN,** Washington Square—Weymouth.

Take Good Care of your Head and Feet
Straw Hats and all other kinds of Hats and Caps.
Bluchers, Balmoral, Button Boots, Oxfords and all other kinds of High and Low Cut Footwear for men, women and children.
Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods or all kinds.
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad St., East Weymouth Tel. 66-4

Outdoor Furniture
PIAZZA CHAIRS
HAMMOCKS
THE BEST WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.
Single and Double Lawn Swings
Japanese Bamboo Porch Shades
MADE FROM THE BEST SELECTED STOCK.
Screen Doors and Window Screens
Ford Furniture Company
Broad Street, East Weymouth
Telephon 16-2.

IT IS LATE FOR PLANTING
BUT NOT TOO LATE TO GET THE
BEST SUMMER STOVE IN THE MARKET
A GOOD, NICE HAMMOCK AT A LOW PRICE
A LAWN SWING THAT IS A COMFORT
LAWN MOWERS, HOSE, REELS, ETC.
—ALL AT—
M. R. LOUD & CO.
COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
Store Open Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Evenings

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE

AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

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WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

Telephone 148, Weymouth.

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East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY. 3, 1908

—As is their custom each year, the water commissioners have sent notices to water takers stating the hours each day in which lawn sprinklers may be used, and as there seems to be a disregard of the rule by some citizens, the commissioners have appointed Arthur Davis as inspector to see that the rule is enforced

Some modern thinker is trying to destroy the generally accepted legends and written history of the origin of the American flag but it does not matter whether Betsy Ross or some other artist originated it, the fact stands that it is a beauty and means much

"Long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Tomorrow is the day we celebrate, and as a nation we have much to rejoice over. Since the last observance of the day another star has been added to the bright field of blue on our flag, and while Weymouth is a small part of the territory over which that flag floats, it is large enough and has intelligent people enough to have put on record a public patriotic observance of the day by a gathering of its people for patriotic exercises, but we did not, simply because no one started the ball in motion, but let us do better the next time. The above does not mean, however, that there will be no noise in Weymouth; already Young America has started in and no doubt the volume of sound will increase until it reaches the maximum on Fourth of July morning, and we hope during the time the casualties in the way of injured human bodies and fires will be kept down to the lowest possible limit.

Shall We Have Gas?

Shall Weymouth have added to its other attractions gas for light, power, heating and cooking purposes, is a question which is now fairly before the people and up to the selectmen to answer.

In response to a call issued by the selectmen for a hearing on the petition for the above purpose, a good number of representative men from all parts of the town assembled in the selectmen's room Tuesday evening.

The meeting was called to order and presided over by Gordon Willis, Esq., chairman of the board. Bradford Hawes, clerk of the board, read the petition and call for the meeting and then business began.

P. J. Nevins of Haverhill, representing the petitioners, made an elaborate statement of the plans and aims of the petitioners which is to establish a plant covering a district which shall embrace Weymouth, Rockland and Whitman and furnish gas for light, power and domestic purposes. The plan as outlined covers the above territory and according to the petitioners can be in full operation inside of two years.

George L. Barnes, Esq., acting for the town as council in the absence of A. P. Worthen, made diligent inquiry of Mr. Nevins as to the substantial character of the petitioners, nature of the corporation to operate the plant, quality and price of gas to be furnished, and other features of interest.

Rev. Frederick G. Merrill and Mr. Cavanough, representing a delegation from North Weymouth, urged the granting of the charter; P. J. Coleman asked a few questions as to the character and disposal of the sewerage of the plant; M. P. Garey and N. D. Canterbury spoke strongly in favor of the movement and of its advantage both economically and as a labor saver in domestic work; Nelson W. Gardner, while not objecting to the franchise, thought the selectmen could not be too guarded in regard to granting a franchise without thoroughly investigating the stability of the grantees. D. M. Easton, speaking for the Weymouth Light and Power Company, objected to the whole scheme as being uncalled for, as his plant could add to its other features gas if the people wanted it.

The prevailing sentiment of the meeting was, however, largely in favor of the petitioners.

Henry Blake Raymond, Dead.

After several years of suffering from asthma with now and then a complication of difficulties, Henry B. Raymond passed away at his home, 9 High street in East Weymouth, Monday morning.

Mr. Raymond was a son of the late Deacon Alvah and Patia Raymond and was born in East Weymouth Jan. 11, 1841 and it has always been his home and there his genial social disposition has always surrounded him with a large circle of friends.

Mr. Raymond married "Mira" Lawton the most noted temperance worker in town, and their home has been the center of temperance efforts along the line of gathering in the children and uplifting the fallen.

Mr. Raymond early associated himself with Orphans Hope Lodge F. and A. M. and for nearly forty successive years held the office of tyler which position he declined in 1905 on account of his ill health.

Funeral services were held at his late home yesterday afternoon and were largely attended by friends and relatives and floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The services were conducted by Rev. G. G. Scrivener of the Methodist church, the Haydn quartet—La Forest Lincoln, W. H. Pratt, M. P. Garey and C. Will Balley—added the following selections: "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," "Saved by Grace" and "Gathering Home."

The remains were escorted to Fairmount cemetery by Orphans' Hope Lodge, F. and A. M., and committed to the grave with Masonic honors, Leavitt W. Bates, W. M., and M. E. Hawes, chaplain, performing the ceremony. The bearers were W. B., W. P. Denbroeder and W. E. Ames of Orphans' Hope Lodge; S. A. Pratt and Leonard Thompson of Mechanics' Temple of Honor; and Alec Audrews and C. W. Endicott of the East Weymouth Reform Club, the deceased having been a long-time member of both the latter organizations as well as of Orphans' Hope Lodge.

WEYMOUTH HISTORY.

An Abstract of Town Records from its Earliest Settlement.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

March 1767.—Ezra Whitmarsh chosen Town Clerk; James Humphrey, Samuel Kingman and Josiah Colson, selectmen and assessors; Deacon John Holbrook, treasurer.

In addition to the long list of other officers the town went quite extensively into the fish business at this meeting and elected a culler of fish also a Fish Commission consisting of Ezra Whitmarsh, Dr. Tufts Samuel Wood, David Bicknell, Benjamin Vining and Dea. Holbrook to supervise the alewive and Shad fishery.

"It was ordered, voted and declared that shad and alewives the present year may be taken by Dip Nets only and the places at which fish may be taken is five rods below the fish gate near David Rice's fulling mill to the southerly part of Zacharia Bicknell's land where the fence crosses the river near Bateses grist mill and from the south end of the bridge near Eben Tirrell's to the Great Pond and in no other places."

"And no person or persons shall take fish after day light in the evening until day light in the morning of the ensuing day."

"Any person authorized by the commissioners may then take fish to be cured in Barrels or Baits for the market."

"Any person who is a qualified voter in town may take 100 herring in any one day and so on from time to time until he has taken 700 for his own consumption when he shall take no more and none of the fish thus taken shall be sold either fresh or cured under penalty of a fine of ten shillings."

May 18.—James Humphrey elected representative.

"Voted to raise 80£ for schools to be divided among the two parishes in proportion to the tax paid."

Voted to raise 50£ for all other town charges.

At the March meeting in 1768. There was the usual election of officers, acceptance of a road, some regulations in regard to cattle, horses and hogs, building of a new town pound and a vote to comply with Boston in their vote for promoting Industries, Etc."

May 17th, 1768.—James Humphrey elected representative again.

The fishery and wharf condition at Back River was the important feature of this meeting and it was "Voted to give David Bicknell 8£ 18 8p for the conveniences he had built for putting up the fish called alewives and shad."

Sept. 15th, 1768.—"Voted that James White, Joshua Torrey, Jr., and Samuel Ward be and hereby are appointed agents to enter in behalf of the town and take possession of the wharf and landing place at the head of Back River so called, and if need be to commence any action of trespass or ejectment for securing of the possession of said wharf."

"Voted that the said agents do and are hereby empowered to repair and let out said wharf."

"Voted that Maj. James Humphrey and Capt. Tufts, Esq., be a committee or agents to meet at Boston on the 22d inst. in Faneuil Hall in said town then and there to covenant and advise with other committees that may then and there meet from the several towns in the Province upon what manner, respecting what way and means may be advised in the difficult affairs of the Public Government."

March, 1769.—"Voted to accept the terms of David Bicknell in regard to fish curing facilities and also voted to sell the fish at Vendue, reserving the usual rights of the inhabitants of the town."

March, 1770.—Ezra Whitmarsh elected town clerk; James Humphrey, Samuel Kingman and Nathaniel Bagley, selectmen and assessors; John Holbrook treasurer.

This year the Back River wharf difficulty was changed to Fore River and "Capt. John White, Lt. Joshua Torrey and Samuel Ward were appointed agents in behalf of the town to prosecute at law Dr. Mathew White to eject him out of his possession of the town's wharf at the landing."

May 24.—James Humphrey elected Representative. "Voted to raise 60£ for schools and 80£ for the Poor and other charges."

March 1771.—There was the usual election of officers, but we now come across a new decovery and perhaps something of which little is known by the people of today.

We look to Pennsylvania, Michigan and Georgia for a large part of our iron ore but those places were far away and almost unknown a hundred and fifty years ago and our iron ore was brought from abroad or gathered in small quantities nearer home, and Weymouth Great Pond once furnished Iron Ore as will be seen by the following.

At the meeting in March 1771 we find this record: "Abiah Turner, Nathaniel Bagley & John Vinson are appointed a committee to secure for the benefit of the town the Iron Ore lately discovered in the Great Pond, to dispose of it (if thought best) to such person or persons as shall appear to purchase the same."

The poor of the early days had no permanent abiding place as will appear by the following vote: "Voted to sell the poor that are supported by the town of the present year at Vendue to the lowest bidder."

May 20th. 1771.—Solomon Lovell elected Representative.

The committee on Iron Ore at Great Pond reported that they had sold the ore at vendue to Thomas Hubard of Abington for forty six shillings per ton for all ore taken from the pond or town's land.

November 4th of the same year Isaac Tirrell was fined 20£ for taking ore from the pond and town's land.

Daughters of the American Revolution.

The members of the Susannah Tufts Chapter, D. A. R., of Weymouth, met at the home of their past regent, Mrs. A. G. Bowditch, Thursday afternoon, July 2, to extend to her their congratulations upon the anniversary of her birth, also to present to her a flag brooch as a testimonial of their appreciation and respect. The presentation was made by the new regent, Mrs. F. O. Sterling.

Mrs. Bowditch has been regent of the chapter for eight years, and has served with unfailing loyalty and success. During her administration the membership has more than doubled, and she has been largely instrumental in raising a considerable sum of money for the work of the chapter. One hundred dollars has been contributed to the Memorial Continental Hall fund; a souvenir spoon has been presented to Mrs. Charles H. Masury; and a circulating library of eighty-seven volumes was sent to Miss Pettit Hindman of Kentucky.

Mrs. Alden Bowditch received a William Penn souvenir spoon for personal work and interest in the chapter. Notwithstanding the extreme heat of the day there were twenty one members present. Refreshments were served on the piazza.

TRIBUTE TO A TEACHER.

Miss Victoria P. Wilde's Long Service Complimented.

Miss Victoria P. Wilde, for forty-eight years a teacher in the schools of Braintree and for the past fourteen years principal of the Jonas Perkins school, East Braintree, was tendered a reception at the school building Tuesday evening. Several hundred of her former pupils, their parents and friends attended.

Miss Wilde resigned her position as principal of the Jonas Perkins school last week after a continuous service since April, 1860. Pupils of hers have graduated from nearly every college in the country.

Miss Wilde was born in Braintree and was educated in the public schools of the town and at Hollis institute, South Braintree, then a preparatory school for those intending to engage in educational work. When the Braintree High school was opened fifty years ago, Miss Wilde was one of the first pupils. She began teaching in the schools of Braintree and has continued as a teacher in the schools of that town ever since. She first taught at South Braintree and several years afterwards was transferred to North Braintree. She was transferred to East Braintree thirty years ago and fourteen years ago was made principal of the Jonas Perkins school.

She is a sister of Rear Admiral George F. F. Wilde U. S. N., retired, who was present at the exercises and received marked attention.

John Kelley called the assemblage to order and spoke of the long service of Miss Wilde. Other speakers were Rear Admiral Wilde, Rev. C. F. Hill Crathern, chairman of the school board, John C. Anthony, superintendent of schools; Selectman Henry M. Storm, B. H. Woodsum, chairman of the board of selectmen, and Judge Albert E. Avery.

There was an entertainment during the evening consisting of a piano and mandolin duet by Miss Mildred Spear and Everett Rowell; piano solo, Condon Dalton; piano duet, Misses Jennie Aiken and Vesta Raasch; piano and violin duet, William and Joseph DeNeil; vocal solos, Miss Helen Loud; reading, Thomas A. Watson; vocal solo, Mrs. Charles E. Dexter; whistling solo, Miss Margaret Chard; piano solo, Miss Clara Holbrook; vocal solo, Herbert F. Curtis.

At the close of the addresses and entertainment Mrs. B. J. Loring, president of the Jonas Perkins association, presented Miss Wilde with a basket of flowers in which was a purse of $130 in gold. Miss Wilde responded feelingly.

Statement of Appropriation and Expenditures for the Public Schools of Weymouth, June 1, 1908.

Total Appropriation		$74,313 61
Expenditures:		
Superintendent	$ 1,000 00	
Instructors	18,722 20	
Janitors	2,097 65	
Repairs	519 25	
Incidentals	130 00	
Supplies	133 29	
Miscellaneous	93 65	
Transportation of pupils	650 00	
Total		23,346 01
Bal. unexpended		$50,967 57

C. B. CUSHING,
Town Accountant.

John Nelson, Dead.

John Nelson, aged 78, a very well known resident of East Weymouth, died Tuesday night after a prolonged illness at his home on Shawmut street. He was a member of Orphan's Hope lodge, A. F. and A. M., Crescent lodge, I.O.O.F., Pentalpha Royal Arch chapter, South Shore commandery, K. T., Mechanics' Temple of Honor, and Pilgrim lodge, K. of H. He was also a member of the East Weymouth Congregational church having joined in April, 1874. For several years he was well known as engineer in M. C. Dizer's shoe factory. A wife survives him. The funeral services will be held at three o'clock this afternoon, in the Congregational church East Weymouth.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

Mr Editor:

Reading in your last issue in regard to the Metropolitan Park System, and it's tax levy, it occured to the writer that among the suggestions offered, the one project that would benefit the greatest number of our people had been overlooked I refer to our water supply. Would it not be better for every person in Weymouth if we could be assured of absolutely pure water? This might be accomplished if we could induce the State to take Lake Wessagussett and its shores, remove all objectionable features cleanse its water shed, build a Boulevard around it and see that it is maintained as it should be for the use of 12,000 people. Certainly this is of vital importance as compared with any street that could be built, or any park that might be instituted at the present time, and should receive the support of all, as it concerns every man, woman and child in our town. It can be done now cheaper than at a later date. Why not work for its accomplishment and have here something that will be not only a beauty spot but an advance toward health for all time?

J. B. REED.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Will you give space in your columns to an appeal from the Village Improvement societies of our town to the general public to avoid throwing rubbish on the highway, either in our own town or elsewhere! A little observance shows that some of this litter results from passengers on electric cars throwing out papers, empty boxes, banana skins, etc. as they ride along our roads. The responsibility for untidiness so often seen rests largely with the grown-ups of our communities. Can we not all be careful in this respect and try to awaken a genuine interest in clean and tidy surroundings throughout our town and state? A plain country road or yard is attractive if tidy and clean but the best laid out street or lawn is unattractive if littered with unsightly rubbish. Even our stores and public places can be improved in this respect. Would it not be a good plan for our women's men's and boys clubs to agitate this question.

Signed

E. R. SAMPSON, Sec'y. No. Wey. Imp. Society.
WALTER BATES, Sec'y. So. Wey. Imp. Society.
M. M. HUNT, Sec'y. Wey. Hgts. Imp. Society.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

NEW ENGLAND FOOD FAIR.

Big Show at Mechanics Building Next October will be Replete with Novel Features.

The second annual New England Food Fair and House Furnishing Exposition which is to be held in Mechanics Building from October 5 to 31, under the auspices of the Massachusetts Retail Grocers and Provision Dealers Association will without question be the most pretentious exposition ever held in this part of the country.

In the first place it will be more than a "food fair." Last year the same people gave the big fair at Mechanics Building and it was the concensus of opinion that "it was different" from any food fair of the past. This is what the management had promised in their advertising. They had said that there should be no extra charge to see anything inside the building—that there should be no fakes or catch-penny devices—and every promise was kept. Upon this record the management may well "stand pat."

This year they have decided to enlarge their scope. The exposition which will be given at Mechanics Building next October will very narrowly miss being a world's fair. Messrs. Green and Rowe who are managing the fair for the Massachusetts Retail Grocers and Provision Dealers Association, have secured attractions such as no fair ever given in the past in New England, could boast. They have secured from the government of Mecico an exhibit which will be larger than any that government has ever sent to the world's fair. It will occupy the stage of the Grand Hall at Mechanics building and 14,000 square feet of space. It will include exhibitions of the productions and resources of the 22 states of Mexico and will come with the personal endorsement of President Diaz, Mexico's most famous executive.

In addition, Messrs. Green and Rowe, have secured, as the chief musical feature the Mexican National band. This is a government organization which has never before been outside of Mexico. It is composed of 97 musicians and is said, by competent critics to be the finest band in the world. There have been many so-called "Mexican Bands" touring this country but this is the only real national band of Mexico and it has never as yet left its native country.

Following out their policy of last year, to give more for the money than would seem to be possible, Messrs. Green and Rowe have also secured, as a free attraction, Frank C. Bostock's Earl's Court (London), Animal Arena. Mr. Bostock is known throughout the world as "The Animal King" and his name is sufficient to warrent the excellence of the exhibit.

In Paul Revere hall, quite appropriately, "Paul Revere's Ride" will be given as a motion picture, and this too will be a free attraction. This will be the first time that this picture has been show in colors.

Still another big attraction is yet to be announced.

Funeral of Mrs. H. C. Alvord.

The last sad rites were paid to Mrs. H. C. Alvord of South Weymouth last Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Prayer was offered at the home which she had so long adorned by Rev. George H. Johnson of Taunton, a long-time friend of the family, and the remains were then conveyed to the Old South church where her husband, Rev. H. C. Alvord, has officiated so many years.

Beautiful floral tributes testified of the esteem in which the departed was held. They came from the Old South church and its various departments, the Union church, and from friends far and near, and the platform was banked with fine palms and floral offerings.

The attendance was large, the church being filled with people from South and other parts of Weymouth and friends of the family from Rhode Island, New York, Hartford, Torrington, Nangatuck, Florence and other places.

The services at the church were especially impressive. Lester McLane was the organist and the exercises were opened with a soft organ voluntary. A quartet composed of Miss Alice M. Belcher of Randolph, Mrs. George C. Torrey, Dea. Gilman B. Loud and Frank E. Loud rendered several selections, among them "Hark, Hark, My Soul," "I've Found a Friend," and "My Saviour First of All," the latter two selected by the deceased some years ago.

Prayer was offered by Rev. George F. Stanton of Boston, who was Mr. Alvord's immediate predecessor at the Old South church. Rev. Mr. Johnson read several well-selected portions of Scripture and Mr. Stanton followed with an address full of meaning, setting forth the Gospel hope for the redeemed and concluded with a tribute to the life and character of Mrs. Alvord.

Rev. L. W. Attwood of the Universalist church, South Weymouth, spoke of the esteem in which Mrs. Alvord was held by the friends and neighbors with whom she has been associated so many years.

A beautiful and touching feature of the occasion was the grouping of the children, with their teachers, of the primary department of the Sunday School, of which Mrs. Alvord was superintendent, near the remains and their finally taking a last look on the face of their friend and each depositing a pink upon the casket.

The bearers were Dea. Gilman B. Loud, Dea. George C. Torrey, William H. Robinson and Clarence W. Fearing and as the sun sank in the west the sods of Mt. Hope cemetery were placed over all that was mortal of the noble wife, mother and friend.

What License Does.

What liquor saloons are doing in Westboro is shown from the fact that General Superintendent Shaw of the Boston and Worcester Street Railway, has had to take a hand in suppressing the drink nuisance, says the Westboro Chronotype. Mr. Shaw has conferred with the Deputy Sheriff as to what can be done about it. We understand that ladies are becoming disgusted with the drunks on the Boston and Worcester cars and when they leave the cars at either the Lyman or Milk street crossings, that the road is losing patronage.

Mr. Shaw says that "this drunkenness on our cars must be stopped and no expense will be spared to stop it. I will furnish enough men to have the nuisance abated at these crossings. No drunken persons will be allowed on the cars and any drunken person in or on the grounds of the company will be arrested. A patrol wagon is to be kept in readiness to transfer them to the lockup."

Deputy Sheriff Magner says that the wagon will patrol between Westboro Square and the Lyman Street station going by the way of East Main street, which will do away with the drunk nuisance about which there have been so many complaints by residents along East Main street.

There have been so many complaints of drunkenness and fights on the cars by drunken men, between Westboro and Worcester that they do not propose to endure it any longer.

CUPID'S WORK.

The Month of Roses and Nuptial Vows is Here.

O'Neil—Preston.

Miss Margaret Preston of Commercial street, East Braintree, and Mr. John O'Neil of Boston were married at the parochial residence Tuesday evening, Rev. J. B. Holland performing the ceremony.

The bride was attired in a handsome costume of cream colored silk and the bridesmaid, Miss May Preston, a sister of the bride, wore a gown of pink silk. The best man was the groom's brother, Mr. Charles O'Neil of Boston.

A reception followed the ceremony at the home of the bride on Commercial street. The couple were the recipients of many handsome gifts. On their return from their wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. O'Neil will reside at Meeting House Hill, Dorchester.

Sherman—Easton.

There was a quiet wedding at 160 Washington street on Tuesday night at the home of the Union church pastor. The contracting parties were Mr. Frank Irving Sherman, grandson of Mr. John Phillips, well known to the young people of Weymouth and Miss Gertrude Louise Easton daughter of Mr. George E. and Mrs. Margaret S. Easton of Holbrook. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman stole a march on their friends by getting married so quietly. After the honeymoon they will live on Pearl street, South Braintree.

Bass—McKenzie.

Mr. Herbert A. Bass, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bass of South Weymouth, and Miss Edith McKenzie of Concord were united in marriage last Tuesday afternoon at Concord. Mr. Bass is a popular member of the mail carrying force of Concord.

Old Colony Driving Club.

The usual Saturday afternoon matinee of the Old Colony Driving Club was sidetracked last Saturday to make room for a little event at Brockton.

The event was a contest for points between the Old Colony Club and the Brockton Gentlemen's Driving Club and it was a five hours contest in which twelve classes participated with the result in doubt until the closing race, when the Old Colony came out just three points ahead, having forty to their opponents thirty-seven, the basis of marking being five points for a blue ribbon and three for a red.

Tomorrow, Saturday, afternoon the track at South Weymouth will be the center of attraction, there are several good classes arranged and in addition to red and blue ribbons silver cups will go to winners.

ARTISTIC TASTE.

In This the French Are First and the Irish Come Next.

Artistic taste is due to temperament, and where this exists the simplest materials lend themselves to artistic combinations and beautiful effects.

The French excel in dainty, graceful designs because of their volatile, mirth loving temperaments. The Germans can never reach these heights because their temperaments are just the reverse, while it has been proved in several workrooms that, next to the French, the Irish temperament is the most artistic.

The more artistic the general training of a person the more ready are they to appreciate and profit by the fine productions of others; hence we are glad to see and grateful for the privilege of studying the "models" brought from Paris each season by the enterprising importers.

Twenty-five years ago in Paris and London the houses that catered to America and the colonies put aside for this trade any designs that were too extreme or "screaming" for the fastidious home buyers, says the Millinery Trade Review. But times have changed, and the American woman is now considered the best dressed in the world, and the leaders of American society are the women who dictate quite as much as the elite of France.

MINE TIMBERS.

They Add Eight Cents to the Cost of Each Ton of Anthracite.

The cost of every ton of anthracite is increased 8 cents by the expense of the mine timbers. To supply these timbers, says the Vegetarian Magazine, requires each year the product of approximately 150,000 acres of forest.

Timber is used for cross ties for tram roads in the main haulage ways, as wooden rollers and as props. A set of gangway timber consists of two legs, commonly nine or ten feet long and about thirteen inches in diameter, and a collar six or seven feet long. These sets are placed on an average at intervals of five feet. One gangway frequently contains 1,000 sets, and ten gangways to a colliery is not an unusual number.

The average life of the timber is hardly above two years. Forty-five per cent of the timbers are destroyed by decay, while breakage, wear and insects destroy the remainder. By peeling the timbers and properly seasoning them and especially by giving them a treatment in oils or chemical salts their length of service is materially increased.

The Marble and the Pencil.

The marble trick is as old as the days of Aristotle. Cross the middle and fore fingers and roll a marble between them. The marble will feel like two, because it is being felt in an unaccustomed way. If a pencil is drawn between the crossed fingers the one pencil will feel like parallel bars. The same illusion may be worked by placing the pencil between the lips and then moving the under lip to one side, causing the pencil to feel like two. More curious than any of these is the one where the forefinger is crossed over the little finger behind the other two and then applied to the end of the nose. Not only can you feel two noses, but one of them seems to be about an inch longer than the other. This last sensation is caused by the fact that we do not ordinarily feel the edge of any object with these two fingers at the same time unless the part felt with the little finger projects beyond the part felt by the forefinger.—St. Louis Republic.

She Said So Anyway.

The young man who was endeavoring to win the favor of Bobby's pretty sister met the boy on the street one morning and greeted him with much cordiality.

"Er—do you think your sister was pleased to know I had called the other day?" he was at last forced to ask, bluntly, after several efforts to guide Bobby's conversation in that direction.

"Sure!" said Bobby, with gratifying promptness. "I know she was. I heard her say so.

"When she came home mother said, 'Mr. Brown called while you were out,' and she said: 'He did? Well, I'm glad of that!'"—Youth's Companion.

Charles H. Burgess, Ex-Councilman, Dead.

Ex-Councilman Charles H. Burgess passed away at his home on Whitney road Thursday evening, after an illness of some months' duration. Mr. Burgess has not been in good health for a long time and last fall took a trip to Bermuda for his health. He returned home some what benefited, but by no means well. Since that time he has been confined to his home for the greater part of the time.

Mr. Burgess was born in Weymouth Sept. 1, 1865. He received his early education in the public schools of his native town, completing his education at Comer's Commercial college. He then entered the employ of C. F. Hovey of Boston, with whom he remained 23 years. In 1893 he gave up his position with that firm, and in September that year opened a real estate office in Quincy. He was for a time associated in the real estate business with ex-Mayor John O. Hall, but later continued alone. He had a large amount of real estate under his care, and was actively engaged in the pursuit of that business up to the time he was taken ill.

He became a resident of Quincy in 1891, marrying a daughter of the late Capt. Joseph N. Glover who survives him.

He was elected to the City Council of 1905 from Ward 1, serving one year. He was assigned to the standing committees of Sewers and Public Buildings.—Quincy Ledger.

Besides a widow, Mr. Burgess leaves a mother, Mrs Ann M. Burgess of North Weymouth; a brother, George W. Burgess, Bingham Center; and three sisters, Mrs. Abbott Spinney of East Weymouth, Mrs. William O. Collyer and Mrs. Frank L. Spear of North Weymouth.

Worth Knowing.

To remove Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches and all forms of Skin eruptions, is, according to a well known Physician, a very easy matter; he says that many are afflicted with some one of the above ailments and are subject to a great deal of embarrassment on account of the unsightly appearance which they present, and recommends the following simple harmless and inexpensive treatment. Go to your Druggist and get this prescription filled: Clearola one-half ounce, Ether one ounce, Alcohol seven ounces; mix, shake well and apply to the parts affected night and morning, allowing it to remain for at least ten minutes, then wipe off the powder from the skin. Use a soft cloth or sponge in applying the mixture and in from ten days to two weeks your face will be smooth and clear as a marriage bell. Get the Pure Clearola, which is only put up in one-half ounce packages. Ask to see it.

Shoe Industry.

Indications steadily point toward improvement in the shoe business, and a larger interest on the part of buyers in the fall and winter lines is apparent. Salesmen find their work growing easier and attended by larger results. July is the month buying, and buyers are coming to Boston, and they are expected to do something. Samples have been selling better, and as those buyers who told travelling salesmen that they intended to make their own purchases from selections made in person are now coming to Boston there should be many orders placed. The stiffness of the hide and leather markets is helping shoe manufacturers to their prices as quoted, and the probability is that prices will be higher and that concessions will be out of the question. Premiums on early delivery may be more naturally expected.

In comparison with conditions that obtained a year ago, when cold, unseasonable weather was holding back the sales of summer goods, the condition of the shoe trade this year is satisfactory. Business with retailers is generally better than might have been expected when incomes were dimished. Jobbers and wholesalers have not loaded so heavily as in previous years, and the result has been a more conservative and cleaner business. Stocks have kept moving and there will be less carried over than formerly.

It would be quite impossible to imagine a better June for summer business than this year has bestowed. The delays and doubts of the earlier spring have been largely compensated by the agreeable warm weather, and this month's business will be a powerful factor in bringing the year's trade toward the normal. Conditions have been ideal for disposing of the tan goods and now is the time for canvas lines to have their innings. The spring trade is practically accomplished, and a falling-off is noticeable in the quantity of brown leather goods moving in the market; at the same time, there is a demand sufficient to cause retailers to watch their stocks carefully, and sizings constitute a fair proportion of the business between retailers and wholesalers and jobbers. The factories are being called upon to turn out rush orders but their number and quantity diminishes. Fall work is coming along, and cutting is in progress. Business is improving with the salesmen on the road, and satisfactory orders are being obtained for fall lines. The prospect of another bountiful harvest in the wheat belt is helping to insure business, so there is an atmosphere of optimism, which helps mightily to lubricate business.

The summer footgear for women has all the variety and novelty that appeals to the feminine taste. White shoes are, of course, coming in favor with the summer days, and the supply this season is as good as can be produced. Suede shoes are in fashion, in gray and neutral tints; some in high patterns and others with big hand-chased silver buckles, the buckles, and the shoe leather being reproduced in belts to be worn with these shoes. Copenhagen blue and dull violet are colors in which suede shoes are being made. White shoes with black patent leather trimmings have a novel effect when worn with fluffy frocks. Buckskin in white and chamois-yellow finishes is used for informal wear.

The tan shoes, having a good start are holding their popularity, and developing new ideas. One of the latest is "rust" color, which is a reddish brown as the name suggests. Its popularity is anticipated because it harmonizes well with frocks of green, pink, blue and almost any summer color.

The use of cravenetted cloth is extensive in women's summer shoes because it is waterproof, easily cleaned, and can be obtained in almost any color to match the gown worn.

A run-away-notion in a woman's shoe is a slipper of black patent leather with blue polka dots on the toe. Another slipper of black patent leather has a high heel covered with brilliant scarlet satin. There are also slippers of suede with black soutache braid strappings on the toes.

There is less business done this year than last in pumps. The shoes had a run a year ago and were worn late into the fall, but in spite of different attempts to overcome the tendency to slip at the heel, they would slip and the proved uneconomical and embarrassing; therefore they are scarce this season.—Boston Transcript.

Steady Nerves

are needed by all who work with hands or brain. Nerve strength depends on stomach strength. Keep the digestion sound and robust with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

BUSINESS MEN needing money can secure $100 and upwards on their note; quick service, confidential. Room 52, 113 Devonshire Street, Boston. 8 21

FOR SALE—A large refrigerator. Apply at 57 Richmond St., Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE—Twenty pigs, 7 weeks old. Apply to Michael Delorey, 420 Commercial St., Weymouth Heights, Mass. 15 1t

FOR SALE.—A Greenhouse property on Middle st., East Weymouth with small cottage in rear. Out of repair; but can be made a profitable investment. Call or address M. P. Garey 733 Broad street, East Weymouth. 2tf

FOR SALE.—House Lot on Middle Street, cellar complete, cheap for cash. Also three acres on Lake St. whole or in lots to suit. Apply to Mrs. D. J. Prue, 84 Hayborne Street, East Weymouth. 12 1t

HAY.—For Sale several tons of No. 1 English Hay. Apply to D. J. Lincoln 721 Commercial Street, East Weymouth. 11 tf

LOST—A small enamel locket and gold chain Finder will be rewarded by returning to Miss Mary E. Purcell, 301 Main St., S. Weymouth. 15 1t

LOST—Between 833 Commercial St. and School St., by way of the post office, a lady's gold watch. Finder please return to Miss Evaline Sherman, 833 Commercial St., E. Weymouth. 15 1t

TO LET—House of six rooms, Keith St., to a small family. In thorough repair. Rent moderate. Apply at 39 Keith St. 15 1t

TO LET—A desirable cottage at Rose Cliff, North Weymouth. Apply to Alden Bowditch 28 Quincy Ave., East Braintree. 14tf

WANTED—A girl to do light housework. One who could go home evenings preferred. Call at 31 Sheppard Ave., East Braintree. 14tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.
Residence, 136 Broad St.
Tel. Wey. 95-2

SOLD

5

PIECES OF PROPERTY
WITHIN 5 WEEKS
TO
Satisfied Customers

Watch for my adv't next week and remember,
While *you* are *thinking others* are *buying*.

DON'T be a CLAM.
Get a MOVE on.

GAREY'S

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Washburn Block - East Weymouth
Telephone Connection.

H. WALKER PRATT

No. 1 Sea St., No. Weymouth

HOUSE, "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.
ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.
ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath, electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x150 lot, $2,600.
A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms, $2,200 buys it. Easy terms.
A CHEAPER HOME, 5 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.
HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300.
HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements, $1,600. For rent, $16.
A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one-acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings.
FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view in North Weymouth.
HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 30,000 sq. ft. of land, 7 rooms, $3,200.
DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home. Others.
AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $3000

JOHN S. WILLIAMS

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Residence: 44 Front Steeet, Weymouth
Telephone 129 Weymouth

Office at South Weymouth
Telephone 132-3

DEATHS

South Weymouth, June 30. John A. Lamprey, aged 75 yrs., 5 mos., 13 days.
East Weymouth, June 30. John Nelson, aged 78 yrs., 0 mos.
East Weymouth, June 29. Henry B. Raymond, aged 67 yrs., 5 mos., 17 days.

Advertise in The Gazette.

FIRE WORKS

BIFF! BANG! BANG!

A carload of the finest fireworks ever manufactured. They are full of ginger and snap that would please our Teddy R. A glorious Fourth for every one who secures a portion of this splended lot of Fireworks.

Fire Crackers, Mandarins, Giant and American Cannon, Dewey Salutes, Iron Clad and Union Salutes.

Torpedoes, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Colored Fire, Japanese Lanterns, Horns, Flags, Flag Poles, Masks, Drums, Trumpets, Blank Cartridges, Cartridge Pistols, Cow Bells, Develine Whistles, Canes for exploding Caps. Hundreds of penny goods, novelties never before offered.

Evening Fire Works in Boxes, 10c., 25c., 50c., $1.00., $2.00., $5.00., $10.00.

Complete Displays for Cities, Towns, Clubs, Societies and private houses with experienced men to set goods off.

You can get the best fire works here at the lowest prices on earth.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

Annex and 5 and 10c Store,
NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.
1495 Hancock Street, Quincy
We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings

Frothingham Heffernan & Co.

THE CELEBRATED
JOHN ALDEN RUGS
From .75 to $10.50

Just the thing for your summer cottage at a reasonable price. Sizes from 2x3 ft. to 9x12 ft.

¶ We are headquarters for Kashmir Rugs, a higher quality of rug, also for summer cottages. Prices from $1.50 to $12.75. Sizes from 2 ft., 3x4 ft., 6 to 9x12 ft.

Just received 500 Rolls of Best China Mattings.

169-171 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.
Near Adams Sq. Elevated Station.
Joel Goldthwait & Co.'s Old Stand. A. S. FROTHINGHAM, Residence, Wo. Weymouth. Phone 39-3. Estimates cheerfully given.

STRAW HATS

Popular Lamson & Hubbard Styles
$1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, $3

Outing Caps, 25c, 50c, $1.00, $1.50

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE
QUINCY YACHT CLUB CAP

Monarch Brand Outing Shirts $1.00, $1.50, $2.00

ARROW BRA

Every drop is cooled in Filtered Air.

Every Barr is Filtered.

Schlitz

Schlitz Purity is absolute.

Every process cleanly. Every bottle sterilized.

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

JOS. GAHM & SON, N. E. Agent, 340-50 C STREET, BOSTON.

Order of your local dealer, grocer, or by mail, express, or telephone direct.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Watch for our Price List for June and July

Meats are Higher but we will continue to sell at the old prices

Short Legs Lamb 12½c and 15c	Fore Quarter Lamb 10c
Smoked Shoulders 9c lb.	Very Best Breakfast Bacon 14c.
Skin Back and Sugar Cured 11½c.	Pure Lard 11c lb.

Clear Fat Salt Pork 9½c

Flour and Butter are Lower

Fancy Oregon Prunes, 3 lb. for 25c.	Weymouth Eggs, 25c dozen.
Fancy Carolina Rice, 3 lb. for 25c.	3 lbs. 60c Tea for $1.00.
Columbia Catsup, 3 bottles for 25c.	Our Special Brand Coffee 20c.

Remember that we cut our own beef and it is Heavy Western Beef. We do not buy second hand pieces like others.

Open evenings except Wednesdays, when we close at noon for the day during the summer.

H. BLOOM, Proprietor — Telephone 116-5 Braintree

GENERAL SURVEYS — TOPOGRAPHICAL SURVEYS

RUSSELL H. WHITING
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
56 Sea Street
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.

SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

FIREWORKS

FIRECRACKERS CARTRIDGES
REVOLVERS

Complete Stock and Low Prices.

THAT'S "HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

A FOURTH OF JULY DINNER

CHOICE SPRING LAMB, HOME GROWN PEAS, AND OTHER VEGETABLES FRESH EVERY DAY.

WE ALSO CARRY ALL OTHER KINDS OF MEATS AND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GROCERIES

F. H. SYLVESTER

EAST WEYMOUTH. NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

IF YOU NEED GROCERIES why not call at my store or leave your order or let my salesman call at your door for it.

Good Goods. Right Prices. Prompt Delivery.

GORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer, South Weymouth

CHARLES HARRINGTON

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

WHEN SPRING CLEANING

YOU FIND YOU ARE IN NEED OF

A NEW CARPET, LINOLEUM or MATTING,

Your Furniture Repaired or Something New to take its place, a New Mattress or your Hair Mattress Made Over, remember that

W. P. DENBROEDER,

738 Broad St., East Weymouth

CAN FURNISH YOU COMPLETE

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Shelley A. Neal is to move to Braintree where he will embark in the express business, having been appointed agent of the N. Y. & B. Despatch Express Company at that place. The house vacated by him on Washington street will be occupied by Dr. G. H. Perkins.

—Loring Richards of Brockton has been visiting his brother, Frank H. Richards.

—George Kelley graduated from Williams college last week and is home for the summer vacation.

—Miss Alice M. Nash is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Frank H. Walsh at Quincy.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lothrop and Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lothrop of Everett have been visiting friends in town.

—Miss Mary L. Veazie, a former teacher at the Hunt school, and Miss Martha Veazie of Dorchester have been the guests of local friends.

—Chief of Police Thomas Fitzgerald, as is his usual custom, will have a number of special officers on duty tonight and tomorrow night to see that there is not a too strenuous local celebration.

—Fred Sumter of Brockton is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Holbrook of Walnut avenue.

—Rev. Ernest Roice of Abington occupied the pulpit at the Universalist church last Sunday in exchange with the pastor, Rev. Melvin S. Nash.

—Miss Mae Hyland of Walnut avenue, class '08 W. H. S., is to enter Bridge water Normal school in the fall.

—Nelson Perkins, of Philadelphia, Pa., is in town on a visit to his parents, Dr. and Mrs. George H. Perkins.

—Edward Drown was 22 years old Tuesday and about 50 of his friends tnndered him a surprise party at his home on Washington street on that evening and presented him with a handsome dress suit case. The evening was very pleasantly spent with games and music and a lunch was served. Mr. Drown leaves next week for Little Comptes, R. I., where he will remain ten weeks as companion to Mr. Thompkins of Quincy avenue.

—Mrs. Dennis Griffin and George Dalton are visiting relatives at Sea View.

—George Blanchard has resigned his position with W. B. Hollis & Son and gone to Narragansett Pier, R. I., for the summer.

—The funeral of Theodore Joyce, who died at Everett Sunday, age 27, took place from the church of the Sacred Heart Wednesday morning. The interment was at St. Francis Xavier cemetery.

—A recital of the pupils of Miss Margaret Z. Ahern was held at Pythian hall Monday evening and a very interesting program was given. The pupils were assisted by Miss Nellie M. Donovan soprano soloist and Miss Josie L. McCarthy reader. The following pupils took part: Evelyn Ashton, Sumner Peers, Ferris Peers, Mabell Dowd, Alice Trask, Lillian J. Smith, Ellard McCarthy, Raymond Corridan, Winnifred Smith, Francis Donovan, Caroline Corridan, Mary D. Gurney, Thomas Slattery, Marguerite Corridan and Mildred H. Leary.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' Church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. The Sunday School is closed until Sept. 13th. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Mrs. Horace L. Smith and Misses Florence and Mildred Smith have gone to Old Orchard Beach, Maine, for the summer.

—Misses Annie Washburn and Blanche Hall have gone to Nova Scotia where they will remain until September.

—The Martin Shine estate on Prospect street was sold at auction Saturday to Miss Margaret Moore for $525.

—Bernard Gunville is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Dr. and Mrs. Edward White of Nashua, N. H., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Floyd.

—The annual recital of the pupils of Miss Emma L. Clapp took place at the Universalist church last Thursday evening. Eugene L. Murphy, tenor soloist, assisted.

—Mr. and Mrs. Russell G. Hunt sailed on the S. S. Saxonia of the Cunard line Tuesday forenoon for Europe. They will return the middle of August.

—Miss Ella C. Torrey, who has resided in Washington, D. C., for the past two years, arrived in town Wednesday and will make this place her home.

Union Church Notes.

Those who stayed away from the lawn party last Monday evening because of the showers in the afternoon, missed one of the most enjoyable events given by the Social club this season. The decorations, because of the threatening weather, were all inside the lecture room, which never looked more attractive than with its lines of Japanese lanterns strung diagonally across from the four corners of the ceiling and crossing just under the central chandelier of electric lights. There were strings of Japanese lanterns also along the walls of the building strung from one electric light to another and numbers of small American flags hanging over the electric lights on the side walls and two large American flags were draped over the scenery outside of the stage. Leavitt's orchestra during the early part of the evening played most enjoyable music, Miss Helen Lond sang several charming songs and several young people, mostly from the Universalist society, gave most acceptably the entertaining drama, "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone." Everyone voted it a great success as it was prettily staged and given with brightness and spirit. After the drama the company adjourned to the banquet room where ice cream was served and enjoyed. So in spite of the wet grass outside, the party was a great success.

The pastor of the Union church will extend an invitation next Sunday from the pulpit to all who are interested in arranging for a course of lectures next fall to meet at his house 160 Washington street next Tuesday evening, July 9th, to talk over plans and find out the preferences of the people.

Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary J. Harrington to Almon B. Raymond, dated July 24, 1895, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Norfolk County, book 741, page 275, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, situated in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Tuesday, the twenty-eighth day of July, 1908, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Pleasant street, and containing by estimation about four acres, and bounded and described as follows, viz: westerly by Pleasant street, northerly by land of E. Prescott Shaw, Samuel Bates, James Burke and Edson H. Raymond; easterly by Old Swamp river, southerly by heirs of Jane Hollcock, being separated on the north and south by fences as they now stand. For further description of said premises see deed of A. Elliot Vining to said Mary Harrington.

Said premises will be sold subject to any taxes that may be due thereon. $200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms announced at the sale.

15-17 ALMON B. RAYMOND, Mortgagee.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Mrs. George Baker underwent a successful operation Tuesday in the Deaconess hospital, Brookline. She is now resting very comfortably.

—Letter carrier William Nolan is enjoying a vacation of two weeks.

—A base ball nine representing Crescent lodge, I.O.O.F., plays the Wildey lodge team at Reed's field, South Weymouth, tomorrow morning.

—Frank C. Heald has resigned his position as principal of the Lake street school. He has accepted a position in Dedham as successor to A. L. Copeland, formerly of this place. Mr. Copeland is to teach in Pawtucket, R. I. next year.

—Ralph S. Wilder, Dartmouth '11, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilder.

—Alfred S. Crosby is confined to his home on Broad street with an attack of appendicitis.

—Clarence Bates and family of Hudson are spending a few weeks with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bates, of Broad street.

—Miss M. J. Hawes is at Oak Bluffs for a two week's outing. She is entertaining Master Harold B. Morrill.

—Mrs. Eliza Mann, who will soon celebrate her eighty-ninth birthday, rode to her former home in Walpole last Sunday reaching there without undue fatigue.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fitzsimmons have returned from their wedding journey

—Lewis French of North Weymouth has bought the residence of James M. Dunbar on Fairmount avenue and will occupy it soon with his family.

—The American band, Fred Pratt leader, plays in West Quincy tonight and in South Weymouth tomorrow.

—Arthur M. Raymond gave an organ recital in the church of St. Jean Baptiste in Lowell last week. The organ was new and very large, having over one hundred stops.

—Spencer Tirrell, who was seriously injured by a fall from a cliff at Nantasket last Saturday evening, is now resting comfortably at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Prouty.

—Dr. David E. Ford has recently graduated from the medical school at Ann Arbor, Michigan, and has taken the position of senior interne at Minnequa hospital, Pueblo, Colorado, for a year. Dr. Ford is the son of J. P. Ford and a graduate of W. H. S. '00, Dartmouth '04.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes

The regular choir rehearsal will be omitted this week.

There will be only one evening service in this church during July and August. This will be a union service between the Epworth League meeting and the regular service, and will start at 7 o'clock.

Last Sunday morning Rev. G. G. Scrivever commenced a series of three very interesting and instructive sermons. His subject last week was "Self Knowledge." This week it is to be "Self Reverence," and next week "Self Control."

The annual Sunday School picnic will be held one week from tomorrow, July 11, at Ridge Hill grove.

—Miss Isabelle L. Lovell returned from a visit to relatives in Yonkers, N. Y., this week and was accompanied by Miss Miriam Prime.

—Mrs. Putnam Sweeting underwent an operation in the Carney hospital, Boston, yesterday.

—William H. Kennedy aged 42 years, died Wednesday evening at his home on Fort Hill street, West Hingham. He was formerly a resident of this place, and was well known as a cattle dealer. The funeral takes place this morning at St. Paul's church, Hingham.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Misses Louise and Mary Humphrey are spending two weeks in New Hampshire.

—Harry A. Nash has gone to his home at Bay View for the summer.

—A meeting of the Village Improvement society was held last Wednesday evening in the chapel of the Old North church.

—Master George Lunt spent last Sunday with relatives in Hyde Park.

—Prof. Joseph Thompson of Amherst college is home for the summer.

—Mrs. Charles C. Nash spent last Monday with relatives in Hingham.

—A meeting of the Weymouth Heights Literary circle was held last Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. E. I. Martin.

—Mrs. J. R. Purdon, formerly of this place, and who was an active member of the L. B. S., entertained the society last Wednesday at her home in Marblehead. A very enjoyable day was spent by all with the charming hostess.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, near Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Miss Edith Bates is the guest of he sister, Mrs. Lawton in Milford.

—Miss Ruth Wright is visiting relatives in Attleboro this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ethel Doble and daughter Ethelin, Mrs. Wendell Hocking, Lena Loud, Bessie Thomas and John Vining are spending a week at Brant Rock.

—A strawberry festival for the benefit of Lake View cemetery was held at the residence L. R. Blanchard last Wednesday evening.

—Herbert Whitman is breaking in as motorman running out of the East Weymouth car barn.

—Bert Doble, a popular young man of this village, has gone to Vermont for the summer.

—Frank Loud, a prominent ball player of this village played with the Taunton team of the Old Colony league last Saturday at Taunton and won the game for his team in the 11th inning with a home run He was the recipient of a $5 pair of shoes and a box of cigars for his efforts.

—Oliver Stackpole and family are staying at their cottage at Fort Point.

—The improvement society are considering laying out a base ball grounds on a vacant lot of land on Union street opposite Bates avenue.

—Gerald Cooney of Lowell, is paying a visit to his cousin, Arthur McGrory.

—The cutters at L. A. Crossett, North Abington defeated Wildey Lodge I.O.O.F. at Reed's field, Saturday, 18 to 16.

—Henry Poole, clerk at Stowell Bros. grocery, and family starts tomorrow on a two weeks' vacation, they will sojourn at Fort Point.

—Mrs. Edwin Davis of Union street have moved to South Braintree.

—William K. Moore starts next week on a ten days vacation to his former home in Philadelphia.

—Miss Josie Madden leaves tonight for a week's stay in and about New York City.

—A well attended whist party for the benefit of the garden party of St. Francis Xavier parish was held at Music hall last Tuesday evening.

Old South Church Notes.

At the Sunday morning service Rev. George F. Stanton, Boston, preached an impressive sermon on "The Lord's Prayer for His Disciples." The new usually occupied by the pastor's wife was arranged with many beautiful flowers. Announcement was made that the pastor would take his vacation and the church would be closed during July. Thursday evening meetings will be held.

—Leonard Cooley, aged 32 of North Weymouth while spraying the elm tree for the elm beetle last Thursday afternoon came in contact with a live wire and fell to the ground and died fifteen minutes afterwards. After being cared for he was carried to his home.

—John A. Lamprey aged 77, a retired farmer passed away at his home on 21 Park avenue last Tuesday morning. Heart trouble was the cause of his death. He is survived by a wife, a daughter and two sons. Funeral services were held at his late home this morning at 11 o'clock, L. W. Attwood officiating. Burial was in Southboro.

—Frederick Reed has returned after three months' treatment in the Homepathic hospital.

—The seventeenth annual reunion of the class of '91 of the South High school was held at Frank E. Loud's home on Torrey street, Tuesday evening, June 30. The evening was pleasantly spent in a social manner. Refreshments were served by the host.

sandwiches, cakes and ice cream made up the menu and was served at 6 o'clock. After the supper the children had a good time playing games.

—Roy Vining is enjoying a month's vacation, with Mrs. Vining he is spending two weeks of it in Norwell.

—S. G. Dunbar and family are visiting relatives in Marshfield for a couple of weeks.

—Irving Dunbar and Edgar Stiles are camping out down in Marshfield.

—Clifford Stiles was taken to the St. Elizabeth hospital on Wednesday and had operations on nose and throat.

—Mrs. Lester Clement and family move this week to Carmel, Me.

—Alexander McArthur has moved from Quincy to 106 North street.

—Neil MacLennan has taken the tenement at 91 North street.

—The cottages along the beaches are fast filling up for the season and more are building for next year.

FIRST AMERICAN GLASS.

Made at a Factory Built by a Boston Man In New Hampshire.

The first American glass factory was erected in the town of Temple, N. H. Washington in his diary speaks of glass being made in New Haven, Conn., in the year 1780.

One would suppose by the language he uses that he considers it a new and quite extraordinary affair. It was nine years previous to this and during the very war whose issue first enabled the country to commence its own manufacturing that Robert Hewes of Boston began to carry out the project which he had long conceived, but had hitherto found impracticable if not impossible under English rule, that of making glass in America for America.

In 1780 Mr. Hewes selected a site for his factory secure from the British forces (his glassblowers were Hessians and Waldeckers, soldiers who had deserted from the British army), and he must have had an eye for the beautiful in nature. He chose a spot on the north slope of Kidder mountain, near its base. To the northwest Mount Monadnock rears its granite crown, standing like a giant sentinel; to the north and running east are the Temple mountains, bold and precipitous; to the east a beautiful valley holds in its embrace the towns of Wilton, Milford and Nashua, while to the northeast Joe English hill and the Uncanernucks mountains conceal the city of Manchester.

The place is now reached by a two mile walk over an old road, long a stranger to travel other than by grazing cows and nature loving tourists. The stonework about the ovens and the foundations of the building are all that now remain to remind us that here was another example of the American people's struggle for independence.—Crockery and Glass Journal.

Commoners Not Wanted.

No commoner, however distinguished, however great his worldwide fame as scientist, artist or musician, can hope to belong to the German imperial circle unless he be first dowered by his emperor with the magic patent of nobility. No wife or daughter of a great millionaire, however honorable the source of the husband's or father's wealth, can dream of being presented to the empress. The Prussian nobility form a caste entirely apart from the rest of society, and Berlin, socially speaking, is composed of many different worlds, none of which mingles with the other.—London M. A. P.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Newton are spending a couple of weeks as the guest of their daughter Mrs. Chas. V. Glynn at her home in Hershey, Penn.

—Rev. Mr. Royce of Norwell occupied pulpit at the Universalist church in exchange with the pastor last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Ferris and Miss Alice Ferris have been the recent guests relatives in Wilton, N. H.

—J. C. Duffy and family of Medford are at Bay View for the summer.

—James H. Pratt returned home to Milwaukee, Wis., last Saturday having spent a couple of weeks in the East.

—Misses Nette and Lillian Hesse went to Newport R. I., on Wednesday to visit relatives the rest of the vacation.

—Dr. and Mrs. George Hunt of Pittsfield are visiting relatives in town.

—Wm. Beane with a party of young men enjoyed a trip to Provincetown on the steamer last Friday.

—One of Mrs. Lester Clement's children is ill with the measles.

—J. M. Sullivan and family of Jamaica Plain are at Rose Cliff for the summer.

—As Rev. Frederick G. Merrill is to speak to the Grand Army in Quincy next Sunday evening his regular Sunday evening service at the Pilgrim church will be held an earlier hour than usual, i.e. 6.30.

—Joshua P. Holbrook left today for New Haven, Conn., where he will participate in the yacht races on the Fourth and the following day will start on a week's cruise along the sound to New York.

—Mrs. Miles Keene is ill with the grip.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Gould have gone to Dover, Me., for two weeks.

—Miss Cora Beard has been visiting relatives in Hillsboro, N. N., the past two weeks.

—Mrs. E. G. McGill and daughter Esther and Miss Eva Percy were the guests of Mrs. William Tyler on Tuesday of this week.

—Mrs. Henry Miller is entertaining her sister Mrs. Katherine Bates of Braintree.

—John Wolfe has gone on the cars to work for the summer.

—Mrs. Ann M. Burgess has returned to her home with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. O. Collyer.

—Joseph H. McEnroe, well known along the beach near King Cove brought home his bride on Tuesday evening having been married in Rockland. The cottagers gave him a good reception in the way of red lights an fireworks and "Joe" was ready to receive them with cigars, ice cream and punch.

—The Sunday school connected with the Universalist church were given a supper on Thursday night by the teachers and superintendent. Various kinds of

A DISCARDED THRONE.

Louis Napoleon's State Chair, Which Was Not Used.

On the eve of the Franco-German war when the Emperor Louis Napoleon entered upon the conflict which ended so disastrously to himself and his countrymen a couple of strangers appeared at a German town. They brought with them a large packing case, which on their arrival was carried to a hotel. Here the unknown visitors remained some time and eventually disappeared without paying their bill, which amounted to a considerable sum.

The landlord, whose curiosity had often been aroused with reference to the possible contents of the case, at last determined to open it, and on doing so found a handsomely designed and richly upholstered state chair. This was adorned with the French imperial arms, eagle and Louis Napoleon's monogram, and beneath it was a musical box which played when the cushion was sat upon.

It is supposed that the throne—for such it is believed to have been—in the event of success attending the French army was to have been used by the emperor at Berlin after the capture of the German metropolis. Fate, however, spoiled the imperial plans; hence the sudden and precipitate flight of the custodians of the chair. The widow of the hotel keeper a few years later sent it to England, where it eventually found a purchaser.—Stray Stories.

SPIRIT LAND MESSAGES.

Do They All Really Come From Minds of the Living?

Perhaps all the so called messages from the dead come from living minds. I mean the minds of those about us. Dr. Reed, a friend of mine, once arranged to go with a patient to have a test sitting with a very celebrated psychic who claimed to be able to read sealed letters. Just before the appointed day Reed's patient died suddenly of heart disease, leaving a sealed letter on his desk.

The doctor, fully alive to the singular opportunity, put the letter in his pocket and hastened to the medium. The magician took it in his hand and pondered. At last he said: "This was written by a man now in the spirit world. I cannot read it. There isn't a medium in the world who can read it, but if you will send it to any person anywhere on the planet and have it read and resealed I will tell you what is in it. I cannot get the words unless some mind in the earth plane has absorbed them."

That would seem to prove a sort of universal mind reservoir, wouldn't it? Isn't that a staggering hypothesis?—Hamlin Garland in Everybody's Magazine.

Animal Life.

The whale leads all animals in point of longevity, his age being placed conservatively at 800 to 1,000 years. The tortoise comes next, with an age limit extending from 100 to 200 years. The elephant, the camel, the eagle and the crocodile are each credited with 100 years and upward. The carp is an elusive creature, its age having been figured at from seventy-five to 150 years. Tigers, leopards, jaguars and lyenas live some twenty-five years in confinement and probably much longer in the wilderness. Swans, parrots and ravens live 200 years, pelicans forty to fifty years, hawks thirty to forty, geese eighty years, monkeys and baboons sixteen to eighteen, squirrels and rabbits seven years, queen bees four years, working bees six months and drones four months.—Minneapolis Journal.

East African Highlands.

The young Englishman, be he officer or settler in the east African highlands, cuts a hardy figure. His clothes are few and far between. A sun hat, a brown flannel shirt with sleeves cut above the elbow and open to the chest, a pair of thin khaki knickerbockers cut short five inches at least above the knee, boots and a pair of putties comprise the whole attire. Nothing else is worn. The skin, exposed to sun, thorns and insects, becomes almost as dark as that of the natives, and so hardened that it is nothing to ride all day with bare knees on the saddle—a truly Spartan discipline from which at least the visitor may be excused.—Strand Magazine.

How Are Your Kidneys?

In Hoke Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sure to cure. Add Sterlin Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Montrous' Invention.

By GEORGE ETHELBERT WALSH.

Copyright, 1907, by George Ethelbert Walsh.

MONTROUS was more seedy in appearance than usual as he listlessly dropped into the chair. The day was hot, and the stuffy little restaurant made his head ache.

When he looked up to give his order the new waitress smiled and in reply to his question said:

"Patsy's gone, and I've taken her place. I hope I'll suit you."

Montrous thought the name better than Patsy, and the face and figure fitted it admirably. Tess—Tess Barrington! It sounded good, and the eyes were wondrously liquid and brown.

The dinner hour was an oasis in the desert of work and worry. Montrous began to drop in earlier to avoid the noonday rush. Once when the table presided over by Tess was crowded he unwillingly took his place at another. As the days and weeks passed the new waitress looked fagged, in common with the rest.

"When do you take your vacation?" he asked one day.

"I don't think I'll take any," she said, with a sad smile. "It costs too much."

Montrous understood. A vacation without wages would be a joyless affair.

"I suppose you take yours soon?" she murmured.

"No; not this year," he blurted out. "I can't—not until my patent comes out."

This was the first time he had spoken to a stranger about his patent, and he wondered at his words. But he continued:

"You see, I'm poor and must make this patent go. It's a great one, but they don't see it that way, or want to buy it outright for a mere song. But I'll starve before they get it that way."

The subtle power which had induced him to reveal this much of his inner life to Tess could not be explained. He was no psychologist. He had no time to take an inventory of his emotions. A week passed without further reference to his work. Then one day she asked half apologetically:

"Can I see the patent?"

"Sure! But it may not interest you. It's all about—about making tin cans."

He laughed at the crude description and then added:

"It's a machine that will save thousands—millions—to manufacturers of tin cans. I'll bring it around if you'll let me."

Montrous made the patent an excuse for calling often.

"One concern offered me five hundred for it," he exclaimed scornfully. "Think of it! Five hundred for two years' work!"

In the middle of the summer he beamed into the restaurant on a very hot day and whispered softly:

"What do you think, Tess? I've got a raise. The great Consolidated Tin Can company offered me $1,500 today for the patent!"

She was tired with the day's unremitting work, and the lines on her face were drawn, but she brightened

"I HOPE I'LL SUIT YOU."

up at the sight of his happiness and said:

"You'll take it?"

He looked hurt, the smile fading from his features.

"Tess!"

There were surprise and indignation in the single word. Tess flushed and stammered quickly:

"Oh, I didn't mean that. I was so tired that the thought of $1,500 seemed like—like"—

For the first time he noted her drawn face. His own immediately changed to sympathetic appreciation of her viewpoint.

"It does seem like a good deal," he said slowly. "It would give—give you now, for instance, a nice long vacation, and you need it."

"I wasn't thinking of that," she stammered hurriedly.

For a week Montrous was moody and depressed. He took no apparent interest in his dinner. Tess gently rallied him and even changed his orders to suit her idea of what he needed. His face grew pale and drawn. Finally Tess said sharply to him one day:

"You need a rest—a change."

"Do I? And you, what about you? You're all played out, Tess, and you must take a vacation."

"Oh, I can stand it until"—

"Until you collapse!" he blurted out angrily.

Montrous did not appear at the restaurant for three days. Then on the fourth he entered, with a new, quiet, determined expression on his face.

"Tess, I want to see you tonight," he said briefly. "It—it's about the patent and—and—our—your vacation."

When he entered her bare, plain hall room that evening, the old depression had worn off. Her eyes were aglow with a new passion. Without circumlocution he plunged to the heart of his subject.

"Tess, I've sold the patent for a lump sum!"

She glanced up hurriedly, with a frightened expression on her face. The color deserted her lips. Mistaking it for a false alarm, he went on, with a smile on his lips:

"I sold it to the Consolidated Tin Can company for $2,000. I made them raise their bid $500. Isn't that glorious?"

A cry escaped her lips, and her eyes filled with anguish. Montrous stared at this exhibition of emotion, unable to explain it.

"And the royalties?" she gasped

"There will be no royalties."

"But you said there would be a fortune in royalties and that you would never sell it outright."

The light in his eyes made her shiver.

"But, Tess, little girl, don't you see, I might have to wait years for that, and we needed the rest, the change—you and I. And $2,000 is a good sum. It will give us a vacation"—

She placed her hands to her face and was sobbing softly. Montrous approached and tried to speak steadily, but his voice wavered.

"Tess, dear, don't you see that I love you and that we can—can go away for a time? When we are married we"—

She stepped back, still holding her hands before her eyes. The movement brought Montrous to a sudden stiff attitude. The blood left his face. His voice was very faint.

"Tess, you do not love me? You cannot care for me—in this way?"

She made no reply, but continued her sobbing.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," she murmured brokenly. "You must let me think—leave me alone!"

Tess did not appear at the restaurant the next day nor the next. On the third Montrous could stand it no longer. He interviewed the proprietor and learned, to his chagrin, that the new waitress had left.

Tess was out when he called at her boarding house, but he was relieved to find that she had not changed her lodgings and thus escaped him entirely. He was full of good news and anxiously waited her return. She came in late, less fagged than when he met her last, but still with circles under her eyes.

"Tess, I've good tidings," he said impulsively, taking her hand. "Some fairy godmother of mine has interceded for me. The great Tin Can heart has softened. I can hardly believe the news to be true. But I have it in black and white, and I'm forced to accept it."

She flushed prettily, and the return of the old happiness in her eyes transformed her features.

"You don't ask me what it is I have to tell you?" he added in disappointment. "Have you lost all interest in the patent? If so, then my good fortune will not interest you."

"No, no! Tell me!"

"I've made a new contract with the Consolidated Tin Can company," he announced abruptly. "Instead of paying me $2,000 for the patent they will use it in all their factories and pay me royalties. And the most wonderful thing about it is that the proposition came from them. Can you believe it?"

"No!" she answered faintly.

"Do you know what that means to me?" he added. "Why, it will make me rich—rich enough to go on with my work and to take a vacation when I wish. It's a sure income of many thousands, and"—

Then he stopped. The remembrance of their last interview flashed over him. The joy of the present suddenly lost its power. He was conscious of a loss which success could not requite. The sadness in the corners of his eyes gave him an old, wrinkled appearance. He glanced once at her, and then his resolution made him turn away. His hands strayed idly among the papers and magazines on the table. She had brought a bundle of them in with her, and they lay close to his finger tips. While his eyes roamed from one printed word to another the slow abstraction changed to sudden new interest. He picked a paper from the table and studied it closely. The paper was neatly typed, and the words had a familiar look. Increasing surprise and wonder grew in his face, transfixing him so that he was scarcely conscious of her presence.

With uncomprehending eyes she watched the slow change dawning in his face. The awkward silence attracted her attention, and her eyes fell upon the paper in his hands. There was a cry of dismay from her, and with sudden alarm she glided toward him and snatched the fatal document. With cheeks flushed and eyes lustrous with fear she glanced up, hoping fearfully that her secret was still safe. But in that instant she read the meaning of his dull, baffled gaze.

"Tess," he said slowly, "what does this mean?"

He brushed his brow with a trembling hand.

"How did you get this?" he continued thickly. "It's a copy of my agreement with the company. How—where"—

She did not meet his eyes, but wavered uncertainly, holding the paper in her hands. The light of comprehension was slowly dawning on him. Still he was puzzled.

"Tess, you did this! You—you"—

Then the absurdity of it made him hesitate. What influence could a poor, friendless waitress have with one of the wealthiest corporations of the country? Clearly it was a mere coincidence! But it puzzled him, and he looked to her for an explanation.

She stood near him with half averted face. From the clear cut profile, with its delicate outline and suggestive curves of cheek and chin, his eyes wandered back to the table from which he had picked the document. There were other papers loosened from the rubber band—a memorandum, a loose sheet of some printed matter, an unopened letter and a card. The letter and card attracted his gaze. He dwelt upon them for an instant and then started as though touched by a live wire.

"Tess," he murmured abstractedly, picking up the card and letter, "can

"HOW DID YOU GET THIS?"

you explain how you got that paper and this—this"—

His voice trailed off, and he added, reading the card:

"Miss Morley."

He turned it over and gazed at the back, then looked at the handwriting on the unopened letter.

"Miss Morley," he read again.

Tess could stand it no longer. She held out a hand for her property. He watched her, a cynical smile slowly framing itself on his lips.

"You're not Tess—Tess Barrington," he went on, returning the card and letter. "It's a little game of deceit you've been playing, Miss Morley! And old John Morley is the president of the Consolidated Tin Can company! It is quite a coincidence!"

His laugh was mirthless and harsh, something like a sneer curling his lips. She winced under it, but a moment later she turned impulsively toward him and explained:

"I did not intend to deceive you. I—I was there in the restaurant for—for the experience. I wanted to see for myself how others lived. I did not want to give to charity indiscriminately, and"—

He interrupted sharply:

"Charity! Oh, yes, it was charity to"—

She stopped him with an imperious

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ORDER A MOCHA PIE.

WHITCOMB'S

look. The shame mounted to his forehead.

"No, I didn't mean that," he apologized. "But I must have the contract canceled. I could not accept the royalties on the patent in that way."

She watched him with a dumb look of pain on her face. When she held out her hands, he did not see them. His eyes were bright with a new determination.

"You do not wish to offend me," she began slowly. "I—after all, our friendship and what has happened, should a small thing like this stand between us?"

"It is what has happened between us that makes this impossible, Tess," he replied, smiling as he emphasized the old name which had grown so dear to him. "I knew Tess Barrington. I do not know Miss Morley."

If before there had lurked any hope in his heart, it was now forever suppressed. Tess—the girl he had loved—was no more, and in her place was—He shuddered and turned from her.

"I must go," he murmured gently.

There were pain and irresolution in her face. Then suddenly she took the copy of the contract and tore it in two, casting the two pieces in the open fireplace.

"If this makes the difference," she said firmly, "I shall have the original destroyed like this. It is not worth the loss of such—such friendship as ours. Now I'm Tess again—simply Tess Barrington, the obscure waitress at D.'s. I'm tired, horribly tired, and need a vacation. See the circles under my eyes! Do they not appeal to you? Think what a vacation we could take on $2,000! Wouldn't it be glorious?"

The saucy eyes and smiling face were close to his. He held his breath and clinched his teeth, then slowly shook his head. He replied with evident effort:

"No, no. That does not alter it. The illusion is broken. Tess, poor Tess, is no more!"

She uttered a little cry of dismay, the color fading from her

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Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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THE JUNIOR PARTNER.

By Madeline Lewis.

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It was just one of those advertisements which hundreds who have answered them in vain term heartless: "Young lady stenographer and typist wanted in a business office. Must be quick and accurate. State salary wanted."

Of the thousands who read it and the scores, if not hundreds, who answered by letter was Kitty Burnham, daughter of a widow living in one of the suburbs of the city. She had seen and answered many such before. There was grave need that the little income left by the father should be eked out in some way.

She had little hope when the answer was sent off in its blue envelope that it would be heard of again, but to her great surprise and almost to her consternation she received a curt message asking her to call. To make her way to a business office, to be questioned by the abrupt manager, to be tested as to her qualifications and perhaps told that she wouldn't do at all—all this was a nightmare to her. Then she must state the salary wanted. That in itself showed a want of fairness on the part of the firm. It was taking advantage of the applicants.

Kitty spent an hour figuring, so much for street car fare daily, so much for lunches, so much left at the end of the week out of the sum she had made up her mind to ask. It would be only a pittance, and yet she must take it and hope for advancement. No man, old or young, could put himself in the place of a girl of nineteen applying for a situation for the first time in her life and being ushered through an office where a dozen men were at work into the sanctum of the manager. She expected to meet an ogre and to be shouted at. She had only entered the door when she would almost have given her life to be flying down the street. Next moment the feeling disappeared. There was no ogre. There was no shouting. A kindly faced man of forty-five looked up from a letter he was writing and greeted her thus:

"Ah, Miss Burnham, I was expecting you. Please sit down, and I will be through in a moment."

The kind words rallied her, and three minutes later she was answering questions and saying to herself that the man probably had a daughter of his own and was sparing her as much as possible. She had heard over and over again that there was no sentiment in business and that the woman who took a man's place in an office must expect to be treated like a man, but here seemed to be proof to the contrary.

"My name is Mr. Gray, and I am the junior partner in the firm," said the man when he had finished his letter. "As this will be your first place you cannot expect the salary of an experienced girl. What figure do you think will be right?"

"I—I had thought of $8 a week," she replied, "but if you—you think that is too much I'll take $6." She didn't want to run away now. She wanted the place, and she didn't want the firm to think her too grasping.

"Let me see as to your stenography," said Mr. Gray, with a smile. "No need to be a bit nervous. Just imagine that you have been here for weeks."

He was not a lightning dictator. He did not tramp up and down the room and interrupt himself every moment to substitute words. In a quiet, easy way he dictated a letter, and when it was finished he nodded toward the typewriter in the corner, and the girl sat down and transcribed her notes.

"It couldn't be better," he said as she handed him the sheet. "Today is Wednesday, but as I am a bit hurried you might come tomorrow instead of waiting till Monday. As to the salary, you will be worth $10 a week to start on. Good morning, Miss Burnham. About 8:45 in the morning, please!"

Five minutes later she was on her way home to tell her mother the good news, and five minutes later Mr. Gray was saying to the head clerk in the outer office:

"Mr. Benson, I have a new stenographer coming in the morning—Miss Burnham."

"Yes, sir."

"It is her first place."

"Yes, sir."

"She is to be treated as a lady. Please see to it that there is no fishing for introductions by the young men. If she does not bring her lunch with her she will go out alone. Should I encounter her in the elevator or on the street I shall lift my hat to her."

"I understand, sir."

Mr. Benson returned to the outer office and communicated the news. The young men of the bookkeeping staff winked at each other and smiled. They were made up of the average young man, no better or no worse. One of them went beyond winking and smiling. He said to the mat at his elbow:

"Listen to that, will you! The old man's got a private stenog and a good looker, and we must not even wish her good morning. Got to just raise our hats and look down at our toes."

The "old man" had come into the house years and years before as a humble employee and worked his way up to a junior partnership. He had never married, and so far as any one at the store knew he had no near relatives. His home had always been a boarding house or a hotel. When he had come into the firm it was predicted that he would marry within a year, but he had made no change whatever. The boys had winked and smiled over the message from the inner office, but all of them knew that the junior partner had a deep seated respect for womanhood, and in turn they respected him for it.

For weeks and weeks after Kitty Burnham had taken her place it might have been said of the "old man" that he hardly knew that she was in the office. The work was done quietly and without mistakes. There was hardly any conversation outside of business matters. When the first month was up he quietly informed her that her salary was raised to $12 per week, and her simple "Thank you, sir," seemed to cover the occasion. There were no introductions to the clerks and no invitations to lunch. In one case out of a hundred the girl was being given a fair show. She instinctively recognized the fact and was grateful for it.

One night after a hard day's work the "old man" sat alone in his room in a family hotel and indulged in a reverie for the first time in years. He found himself thinking of a home, of wife and children, of some one to kiss him goodby in the morning and welcome him home at night. And presently there came creeping into that reverie a face that startled him. It was the face of his stenographer.

He rose like a guilty man and waved the vision away, with a laugh. But it would not depart for good. He went out on the street and walked about, but he seemed to see that face. He fought to put away the idea of wife and home, but when it still clung he said to himself that he was getting nervous from overwork and ought to take a week off. Next day when he dictated his letter Kitty noticed a change in his voice, and she marked that he avoided looking her in the face. There was some subtle change in him, and it worried her a little.

That reverie came back to the junior partner and that face came back in connection with wife and home, and finally he welcomed them. Why shouldn't he have a wife and home? He was rich enough now, and he was longing for a change from his lonely existence. At the office he was the man of business; at his own room he was the man of reveries.

By and by there came a legal holiday, and the office was closed. At such times the "old man" usually hung about for half a day anyhow, but on this occasion he did not go near the store. Instead, he took a train for the beach and saw the sea for the first time in years. Without really planning it he soon found himself in the suburb where Miss Burnham lived. He had carried her address in his head for days and days. He walked by the house. He would have laughed at the idea that he hoped to see her. At the gate he almost halted, as if he would enter and pay a call, but he caught himself just in time.

An hour later, in a seaside park half a mile away, as he sat alone on a bench with his reverie strong upon him, a young man and a girl took a seat back of him. A bush hid them from sight, but his heart gave a leap as he heard a well known voice. It was saying:

"No, Walter, there is no occasion for jealousy on your part. Mr. Gray is one of the nicest men I ever met, but he is an old bachelor and has never thought of love. Besides, he is at least forty-five, while I am only nineteen. The idea of my marrying a man old enough to be my father! Why, it's perfectly ridiculous!"

There was more conversation, but the junior partner heard nothing further. He rose softly and tiptoed away some distance. Then he sat down on another bench and held his face in his hands until the ache ceased. He forty-five, she nineteen! Old enough to be her father! Old bachelor and never thought of love! A ridiculous idea! Walter was young. Youth mated with youth.

And the reveries and the dreams and the face passed away to return no more, and the boys at the office said that the "old man" was pitching into work as if he wanted to get something off his mind.

NEEDED THE BRUSH.

The Finishing Touch to Eli Whitney's Cotton Gin.

Eli Whitney, who so long vexed his soul over his first and mightiest invention, the cotton gin, was aided in his success by the quick wit and insight of a woman. In "Old Paths and Legends of the New England Border" Miss Katherine M. Abbott gives the story, as told by a granddaughter of General Nathaniel Greene, of the consummation of Whitney's experiment at the beautiful and hospitable Dungeness, on Cumberland island, canopied with live oaks and olive trees.

Mrs. Greene had become interested in Mr. Whitney's enterprise and invited him to spend the winter at Dungeness, "where an abundance of cotton and quiet were assured."

One morning he descended headlong into the drawing room from his workshop in the fifth story and excitedly exclaimed, "The victory is 'nine!" In deep sympathy guests and hostess went with him to see the model in motion by which Whitney was to change the industrial history of the world.

For a few moments the miniature saws revolved without hindrance, and the separation of the seed from the cotton wool was successfully accomplished, but after a little the saws clogged with lint, the wheel stopped, and poor Whitney was in despair.

"Here's what you need!" exclaimed Mrs. Greene. She seized a clothes-brush and held it firmly to the teeth of the saws.

"Madam," said Whitney, overcome with emotion and speaking with the exaggeration of gratitude, "you have perfected my invention."

WHITE HOUSE COURTESY.

The Way President Polk Threw Down the Barriers.

If any president of modern times were to exhibit the official indecency that John Adams exhibited when Jefferson became president he would be denounced by every reputable newspaper and intelligent citizen of the land. It was then, as it is now, the accepted duty of the retiring president to receive the incoming president at the White House and accompany him to the inauguration ceremonies, but the last official act of Adams as president was the nomination of a member of what were called "midnight judges" the night before the inauguration of Jefferson, and during the night he and his family withdrew from the White House, leaving none but the servants to receive the incoming president, writes Alexander K. McClure in the Circle.

It was President Polk who first had the courage to disregard the political passions of the times by inviting Henry Clay, who had been his competitor, to dine with him and Mrs. Polk in the White House. It was near the close of the Polk administration, during which Clay had been a senator most of the time, and it shocked the Democratic sentiment of the time when it was announced that Clay had dined with President Polk, not on a state occasion, but had been welcomed at the family dinner as a friend. Clay was the soul of chivalry, and Polk was a man of unblemished character and high attainments, and his example of courtesy to Clay has never since been broken.

Catching Deer by Hand.

"This red deer," said the keeper, "was caught by hand."

"But a red deer is the fleetest of the fleet."

"Right you are, but this fellow was caught by hand all the same. It is a feat that is often done in the winter in the still woods choked with snow. You see a deer and chase it. Getting confused, it soon deserts the firm deer paths or runnings, and then it is helpless. It flounders terribly, up to its neck in snow.

"You hurry toward it. Harder and harder it struggles; more and more tired it becomes. In a very little while it is so exhausted that you can go and take it up as though it were a baby. The swift, strong, healthy creature is as weak and helpless as a babe."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

England's Day.

April 23 is a memorable day in English history. To begin with, it is the day dedicated to the patron saint of England, St. George. It was through the crusaders that St. George was thus selected. He was born in Cappadocio, and later his bravery against the Romans became a military tradition; hence the regard for him on the part of the English warriors who engaged in the crusades. On this day also Shakespeare is reported to have been born and died. Later, in 1661, Charles II. was crowned king on April 23. Lastly, Wordsworth died on this momentous day.—London Standard.

One Gone.

"He gave his wife a toy terrier, didn't he?"

"Yes, and she gave him an English bulldog."

"So each of them has a dog now?"

"No—he has one."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Remember: One Fare for the Round Trip—for the message and the answer.

It may cost a little more—but so does the Twentieth Century Limited.

A Chain and Its Links

In telephoning there are three links in the chain that constitutes "good service": 1. The person calling. 2. The operator. 3. The person called.

No matter how much any one or any two of these links do to develop good service, the result is determined by the measure of co-operation of the third. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link.

If the person calling fails to consult the catalogue and gives a wrong number, the operator inevitably repeats the error. If the person called fails to answer promptly and the caller leaves the telephone, naturally "there is no one on the line."

Being human, the operator—the third link—is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficulties frequently ascribed to her.

If Link No. 1 Gives the Right Number and Calls Distinctly, and Link No. 3 Answers Promptly, the Telephone Company will be responsible for its part of the chain. If no higher motive actuated it, the motive of economy, or self-interest, would suffice.

From any Pay Station you can speak to any one of 300,000 telephones in the territory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Even if he is not a subscriber, you can arrange to have the person desired called to a Pay Station to talk to you.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of all the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree) Rev. E. C. Swartz, supply until June. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p. m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Rev. Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Wey mouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday 7.45 P M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject Sunday, June 28, — Christian Science

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A GREAT GOLD SCARE

When the Yellow Metal Was First Found In Australia.

AFRAID OF THE CONVICTS.

The English Government Tried to and Did For a Time Suppress the News Because It Feared a General Uprising in the Colony of Criminals.

Gold in Australia was discovered—one might almost be pardoned for saying first discovered—many times. But the news of the earliest discoveries was jealously kept from spreading. The secret of this reticence lay in the presence of the army of convicts which then composed the balance of the population. Had a gold panic broken out it was feared that a general uprising of the prisoners would take place.

Nevertheless the first gold found in Australia was by convicts, in 1814, near Bathurst, New South Wales. The discoverers gathered together a quantity quite sufficient to lead them to believe that they had found a gold mine, but when they reported what they considered their good fortune to the keeper he, instead of undertaking to recommend them for pardon or easing their hard labors in any way, threatened to give them all a sound flogging if they ventured again to say a word about the matter or to spend any more time picking up gold. The next find was made on the Fish river in 1823, not far from the spot where the convicts had come across it nine years before. This news, being reported to the authorities, was also ordered suppressed. Within the course of the next two years finds were so frequent that the London government began to take great interest in the affair. But the fact that another region of the yellow metal might be at the disposal of such as might seek was kept rigidly secret until in 1825 a dramatic incident precluded all possibility of further secrecy.

A convict was discovered with a nugget of gold in his possession. When asked how he had come by the metal, he said that he had picked it up in the bush. He was cautioned and told that the authorities had no doubt that he had stolen the gold, but the prisoner stoutly held to his original tale. At length he was taken out and severely flogged in public as a thief. There is now no doubt that the man told the truth. After this, although the public was every now and then keyed up to great expectations by some reported find, no further veins were discovered until 1839, when a Russian nobleman found a rich deposit in the Blue mountains. The British government again became fearful of the consequence of such news upon a colony of convicts and ordered the matter suppressed. Yet sufficient people had heard of it to keep the story alive and give credence to such rumors as arose from time to time. So matters drifted on. Time and time again bushmen, shepherds, convicts and surveyors picked up small nuggets and brought them to the centers of population, but at that day people were nothing like so keen on gold mining as they subsequently became, and the subject of gold in Australia was not pursued as one would expect it to be.

The discovery of gold in California changed all that. Those rich fields, panning out their golden store and filling the coffers of lucky individuals and governments at a rate never dreamed of, awakened a thirst for prospecting all the world over. In every part of the earth men went out with pick and pan, hoping to come across the precious metal.

When the news of California's fortune reached Australia, many took ship to America's shores, and among these was Hammond Hargreaves, an Englishman, native of Gosport, who had emigrated to New South Wales in 1832. In Australia he engaged in farming without much profit and was among the first to rush for California.

On reaching the auriferous region the first thing that struck him was the similarity of the geological formation in California and Bathurst, Australia, and there and then he made up his mind to inquire into the subject should he ever return to Australia. He worked for something like a couple of years in California and then set sail for New South Wales. Returning, he of course carried in his mind the thought that perhaps there might be gold in Bathurst, and when he landed he set to work to make a thorough search.

Before this, however, he had made the acquaintance of William and James Toms and J. H. O. Lister, who were anxious to prospect for gold. Hargreaves taught them how to use pick and pan, the dish and the cradle—in fact, gave them a practical if rough education into the mysteries of gold and gold bearing rocks and gravel. These men struck out, and in April, 1851, the three pupils returned to their old master, and, lo, in their pockets they carried gold to the amount of four ounces! Hargreaves knowing the ropes, took this gold and full directions to the proper quarter. The news went forth, the rush began, rich finds were made, and Hargreaves was hailed as the discoverer of gold in Australia. In reality he had won the title, for it was his knowledge that first educated the Tomses and Lister, and it was his knowledge again that sent them in the right direction.

Duty is what goes most against the grain, because in doing that we do only what we are strictly obliged to and are seldom much praised for it.—La Bruyere.

DISEASE AND PAIN.

The Theory That Suffering Is Mental More Than Physical.

A great deal of alleged physical suffering is primarily mental. A great many people have "fixed ideas" of disease, pain, debility, fatigue, dread, inefficiency and unexpressible woes. Much often than we realize these can be transplanted without surgery or medication. I do not mean that they are not real sufferings. They are as real as the grave, but they are not grounded in physical infirmity, and they are not to be cured with physics. The mind becomes possessed of a conviction that a certain part of the body is infirm and imputes pain to that part in spite of all the medicine in the world. Hundreds of people refuse to get well after the physician has cured them. It is not his fault, and it is not their fault. But they have simply had disease suggested to them until they cannot think at all except upon that assumption. It is an "auto suggestion," or it is a family suggestion, and the only way to remove it is by the vigorous counter suggestion of another person. The value of a "fixed idea" of health, as being only the removal of a fixed idea of disease where there was no organic reason for it, will hardly be disputed. Yet one cannot overemphasize the multitudes that there are of these invalids sitting in padded chairs and making ready for the hearse whose trouble is primarily mental, and how many there are, again, who have a slight organic infirmity and have increased its effects a thousandfold by what we may call "household suggestion."—Max Eastman in Atlantic Monthly.

If You Are Sick

It is because some of the organs of the body are not doing their work well. There is a lack of that nervous energy that gives them motion. Consequently you are weak, worn-out, nervous, irritable, cannot sleep; have headache, indigestion, etc. because there is not sufficient nerve force to keep the organs active and allow them to perform their natural functions. Dr. Miles' Nervine restores health because it restores this nervous energy.

"I have been sick for a year, and did not know what was the matter with me. I tried many remedies and none of them proved of any value. I heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I procured a bottle, and before I had taken half of it I was better. I would have had nervous prostration if I had not got this medicine when I did. I continued to take it until I was entirely well. I have since recommended it to five of my lady friends, and they have all thanked me for doing so, for it benefited them all."

MRS. ROSE OTTO,
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Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

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CASH FUND Jan 1, 1908,	$791,150.00
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	530,858.61
LOSSES paid the past year,	40,626.86
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	65,937.72
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	11,005.31
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	16,066.98
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,930,936.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	260,291.39

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Quincy, Mass., 1908

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Mortgagees Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Johanna Welch of Weymouth in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, wife of John Welch of said Weymouth, to Lot Phillips of Hanover in the County of Plymouth and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated December 18th, A. D. 1906, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1044, page 604, for and on account of a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday the 21st day of July, A. D. 1908 at half past nine o'clock in the forenoon. All and singular the premises described in said mortgage, namely:

A parcel of land with the buildings thereon situate on White street in that part of Weymouth aforesaid, known as South Weymouth and bounded and described as follows, namely: Easterly on said White street, Northerly on land of one Donahue, Westerly on land of one Beady and land of Phillips and Southerly on land of one Garvin and being the same premises which were conveyed to me by Patrick E. Welch by deed dated January 13, 1903 and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 991, page 247. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

LOT PHILLIPS, Mortgagee and holder of said mortgage.

Hanover, June 15, 1908. 13-15

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage given by Johanna Welch of Weymouth in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, wife of John Welch of said Weymouth, to Lot Phillips of Hanover in the County of Plymouth and Commonwealth aforesaid, dated December 18th, A. D. 1906, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1044, page 601, for and on account of a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday the 21st day of July, A. D. 1908, at nine o'clock in the forenoon. All and singular the premises described in said mortgage, namely:

A parcel of land with the dwelling house thereon situate on Reed Avenue in said Weymouth, containing nine thousand one hundred and eighty-seven square feet, more of less, and bounded Southerly on land now or formerly of Ann Beady one hundred and twenty-five feet, Easterly on land now or formerly of Edmund Neles and land now or formerly of Stephen Donohue about seventy five feet, Northerly on land now or formerly of A. Elliot Vining about one hundred and twenty feet and Westerly on Reed Avenue aforesaid seventy-five feet and being the same premises which were conveyed to me by Lot Phillips by deed dated December 18th, 1906. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

LOT PHILLIPS, Mortgagee and holder of said mortgage.

Hanover, June 15, 1908. 13-15

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QUINCY DIVISION TIME TABLE.

Issued February 20th, 1908.

(Subject to change without notice.)

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1908. VOL. XLII. NO. 16. PRICE 5 CENTS

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Clerk and Treasurer, John A. Raymond
BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
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At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

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MEETINGS OF THE
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The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.
GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O. Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Weymouth March 14, 1908. } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

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Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
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HOUSE, "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.
ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,500.
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A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,500. Also one-acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings.
FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view in North Weymouth.
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Bluchers, Balmoral, Button Boots, Oxfords and all other kinds of High and Low Cut Footwear for men, women and children.
Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods or all kinds.
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Subscribe for the Gazette.

ON THE FARM.

Make that boy a working partner. That is, give him some interest, however small, in the rewards of intelligent husbandry.

Before God made man he created a garden in which man was to dwell. Thus it is that man even unto this day is nearest to the Edenic state when in a garden.

The agricultural department expects the farm products will increase in value over one billion dollars, from the value in 1907. Farmers are not saying much about hard times.

Your greatest aid in the harvest is your faithful team. See to it that your horses are not pestered by flies, and that they are properly fed and watered. They have well earned humane treatment.

You are not done with your summer's work unless you have cut out the brush and stuff from the corners of the fences. Perhaps you have some that will cut a little grass. Save it all, you will need it before next spring.

The value of the agricultural produce of the Commonwealth in 1895 was $53,000,000. In 1905, the last census year, it was $64,000,000, a gain of 21.03 per cent. Though small in area, Massachusetts is, measured by value of produce, the first agricultural state in New England.

Don't let up on the cultivating. Weeds grow like magic in the hot July sun. Besides keeping down weeds, cultivation at this season will conserve moisture, and this is of vital importance to the growing crops. If the weather is dry, don't be afraid to use the cultivator and hoe. They will prevent the moisture from getting away by evaporation.

If a farmer is not better than other men, it is his own fault, for he lives closer to the heart of nature. He hears the voice of God every day, in sweet communion with the trees, the brooks, the sky. He beholds the glory God has painted; he sniffs fragrance from heaven. How can he help being good?

While no definite rules for shoeing horses can be given, some general principles are acknowledged by all competent horseshoers, namely: The heel should never be cut except to remove a ragged point. The same is true of the frog, which is an elastic cushion, intended to reduce the impact of a sudden shock to the foot. The butteris is an instrument that may do an immense amount of damage in the hands of an incapable operator. Much mischief is done by it every day.

When a man trusts the chemistry of the sun, the alchemy of the clouds, the solvents of frost and gravitation, he places his faith in immutable laws and forces. He is doing what Emerson calls "hitching his wagon to the stars." There is no occupation among men that so completely calls for faith and hope. And the fruitioh of the farmers' fields is the result of co-operative agencies, one human, the other divine. Dealing with these great powers of nature ought to, as it does, make a man better, more confiding, more charitable.

A writer in the Minnesota Horticulturist says:

"There are but few people in the world who do not admire noble trees on streets or country roads and wherever they are found, such thoroughfares are the favorite drives.

"The man who plants trees is not only a public benefactor; but, besides, minister to his own well being, physical, mental and spiritual. He deserves credit for altruistic work, and he displays good judgment in securing contentment for himself, thereby affording a double motive for his endeavors. Honor and happiness will be his reward."

Planting in the moon has ever been regarded by a large majority of folks as a superstition unworthy of the intelligence of this age, and often the moon-planter is derided openly and is secretly regarded as acking in ordinary good sense. But at last a scientist in scientific France has come over to the side of the moon-planter and declares that there is method in his madness. And why not, if it is true, as nearly all scientists agree, that the tides are evidences of the moon's influence upon the earth? But it is not designed to discuss the question here, but simply to give assurance to the so-called moon faddists that at least one prominent scientist—and possibly more—is on their side, which ought to entitle them to more of the respect of their neighbors.—Field and Farm.

If any one is languid, depressed in spirits, inclined to headaches, and generally "out of sorts," let him finish his breakfast daily for a month with a dish of freshly picked currants. He will soon almost doubt his own identity and may even think that he is becoming a good man. He will be more gallant to his wife, kinder to his children, friendlier to his neighbors, and more open handed to every good cause. Work will soon seem play, and play fun. In brief the truth of the ancient pun will be verified: "That the power to live a good life depends largely upon the liver." Out upon the nonsense of talking medicine and nostrums during the currant season. Let it be taught at the theological seminaries that the currant is a "means of grace." It is a corrective, and that is what average humanity most needs. They are fast growers; every cutting of young wood six inches long will make a new plant in a single season. And they will thrive almost anywhere.

A superb finish is obtained by using Campbell's Varnish Stain on floors, furniture or interior woodwork. These stains are sold in 15, 25, 75 and $1.40 cent cans. Ask J. S. Bacon & Son and A. B. Bryant & Co for color card. For sale in South Weymouth by M. R. Loud & Co.

GATHERED UP.

Many workers are not satisfied on the road to success. They grumble because it is not a pike.

A woman is glad if she doesn't look her age; a man if he doesn't feel it.

There are many ways to make money, but only one way to save it, and that is by living on less than you earn.

A scientist says the earth's water supply will be exhausted in 15,000,000 years. This should deter no one who needs it from taking a bath in hot weather.

Senator Broadhead, after listening to Washington's farewell address, as read in the Senate, remarked, "I enjoyed it immensely. It was the first document I have heard this session that didn't want anything."

Sir Walter Scott used to tell a story of a woman in Fife, who, summing up the misfortunes of a black year in her history said, "Let me see, sir; our wee callant, and then Jenny, and then the gudeman himself died; and then the coo died too, poor hizzey; but, to be sure, her hide brought me fifteen shillings."

JUNE AND JULY, 1908.

"Do you believe in an actual devil who rules over a burning lake?"

"Sure."

"Then how do you suppose he tortures his victims?"

"He probably asks them if it is hot enough for them."

CHRISTIANETTS.

The new pastor of the Methodist church of Stroudsburg, Pa., declines to preach summer sermonetts to please the easy going members of his congregation. He contends that sermonettes make preachercttes, and that the natural product of this sort of thing is Christianetts.

SAVINGS BANK LIFE INSURANCE.

Savings bank life insurance has passed from a theory to actuality, and the experiment will be watched with interest. Insurance men do not think much of the scheme, and only a few bank officials are enthusiastic over it. The success of those few institutions who have taken advantage of the law recently passed will probably decide the matter for the rest. It has many theoretical advantages, but whether they are fulfilled in practice will be determined after a thorough trial.

HE FOLLOWED THE WATER.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" a wanderer at the rear door of a suburban house one morning recently.

"Poor old sailor!" echoed the housewife, who had opened the door.

"Yes'm. I followed the water for twenty years.

"Well," said the lady as she slammed the door in the face of her unwelcome visitor, "all I've got to say is you certainly don't look as though you had ever caught it."

EDUCATION.

An old darkey in Alabama called across the fense to his neighbor's son who goes to school at the Atlanta University: "Look hyar, boy, you goes to school, don't yer?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy.

"Larnin' 'rithmetic and figgerin' on a slate, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it don't take two whole days to make an hour, do it?"

"Why, no," exclaimed the boy.

"You was goin' to bring that hatchet back in an hour, wasn't yer? And its been two whole days since you borrowed it? Now, what's the use of your eddycashun if you go to school a whole year an' den can't tell how long it takes to fetch back da hatchet?"

FULLED UP SHORT.

Professor Charles Zeublin, of the University of Chicago, was reiterating at a dinner his belief that most American philanthrophy failed of its object.

"Many a philanthropist, his heart beating with love of his fellow man, would be pulled up with a round turn," said Professor Zeublin, "if he knew what really became of the last hundred or the last thousand that he gave to charity.

"Yes, he would be taken as completely aback as the young man who said proudly to his girl in the moonlight:

"'Tell me, my own, when did you first discover that you loved me?'

"'When I found myself getting angry every time any one called you a fool,' she replied."

WASTED MATERIAL.

Nobody knows how many million tons of cornstalks go to waste; but in quality they are far ahead of cotton stalk, and it is believed they can be made into paper, although it has not yet been done on a commercial scale, mainly for lack of necessity. Thousands of acres of wild hemp grow in the southwestern part of the country, particularly along the Colorado Rive. Its only use now is to shelter Jack rabbits and coyotes, but it has splendid fiber and tests on a small scale show that excellent paper can be made from it. Paper making from straw is a well-established industry, and bookbinders use thousands of tons of strawboard. The straw which goes to waste in western wheat fields would bring fortunes if made into paper, or used to supplant wood fibre.

PROTECTING HER CAKE.

The woman who had charge of a certain village postoffice was strongly suspected of tampering with parcels intrusted to her care. One day a rosy cheeked youngster, dressed in his best clothes, entered the postoffice and carefully laid a huge slice of iced cake on the counter.

"With my sister the bride's compliments, and will you please eat as much as you can?" he said.

The postmistress smiled delightedly.

"How very kind of the bride to remember me!" she cried. "Did she know of my weakness for wedding cake?"

"She did," answered the youngster coldly, "and she thought she'd send yer a bit of it this afternoon, just to take the edge off yer appetite before she posted any boxes off to her friends!"

A GOOD OUTLOOK.

It is well to see ourselves as others see us. In his "American Commonwealth," Professor Bryce, contrasting the happy lot of toilers, wage-earners and wealth producers of this country with that of their European compeers, exclaims: "All over the wide West, from Lake Ontario to the upper Missouri; one travels past farms of from 200 to 300 acres, on every one of which there is a spacious farmhouse among orchards and meadows, where farmers' children grow up strong and hearty, on abundant food; the boys full of intelligence and enterprise, ready to push their way on farms of their own or enter business in the nearest town, the girls familiar with the current literature England as well as America. He adds: "It is impossible not to feel warmed, cheered, invigorated by the sense of such eterial well being all around one, not to be infected with the buoyancy and hopefulness of the people."

TOO MUCH MUSIC.

"I like churches to provide fine music at all times," said a prominent clergyman, "but there are cases on record where the music has been given too prominent a place.

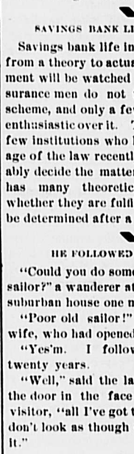
"An eloquent brother divine from South Carolina once told me that going to preach at a strange church he was taken aside by a deacon, who whispered:

"'Beg pardon, sir, but I must ask you not to preach longer than ten or twelve minutes. It's the music that the people come here for.'

"That was wrong. But worse still was the case of a supply preacher in a church famous for its anthems and choruses. The stranger, not noticing the scraping, and tuning of fiddles, rose and began to preach, when the the choir leader jumped up and shouted angrily to him from the other end of the church:

"'Sit down, man! When it's your turn we'll tell you.'"

FOUR GIRLS
Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.
Read What They Say.



Miss Lillian Ross, 530 East 84th Street, New York, writes: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcame irregularities, periodic suffering, and nervous headaches, after everything else had failed to help me, and I feel it a duty to let others know of it."
Katherine Craig, 2355 Lafayette St., Denver, Col., writes: "Thanks to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I am well, after suffering for months from nervous prostration."
Miss Marie Stoltzman, of Laurel, Ia., writes: "I was in a run-down condition and suffered from suppression, indigestion, and poor circulation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong."
Miss Ellen M. Olson, of 417 N. East St., Kewanee, Ill., says: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me of backache, side ache, and established my periods, after the best local doctors had failed to help me."
FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Burial of John Nelson.

The funeral services of John Nelson, who died at his home on Shawmut street in East Weymouth Tuesday of last week, were held Friday afternoon.

Prayer was offered at the home and the remains were taken to the Congregational church where more extended exercises were held, Rev. E. L. Bradford officiating assisted by Miss Ethel Raymond at the organ and the Gerrish quartet—J. P. Eaton, F. A. Denham, T. A. Norris and F. N. Sprague of Brockton,—who gave the following selections: "Lead Kindly Light," "The Home Light" and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere."

Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., attended in a body and rendered its burial service in the church with James B. French acting N. G., and G. M. Hoyt, Chaplain.

South Shore Commandery, K. T., and Orphans' Hope Lodge, F. and A. M., were also in attendance and Masonic burial service was performed by W. M., Leavitt W. Bates and Chaplain M. E. Hawes, the quartet responding to the prayer and closing with "Crossing the Bar."

The burial was at South Hingham and the bearers were James M. Brant, Hiram E. Raymond and Joseph P. Ford of Crescent Lodge, and Bela P. French, Fred N. Bates and Everett E. Bates of Orphans' Hope Lodge.

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LAWN MOWERS, HOSE, REELS, ETC.
—ALL AT—
M. R. LOUD & CO.
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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY. 10, 1908

The great fire in East Boston on Wednesday night which caused a loss of several lives and wiped out nearly $2,000,000 of property should put every one on their guard in leaving exposed to conditions of risk any combustible material or the open air burning of rubbish during these dry times.

In his opening address at the Denver convention the temporary chairman Hon. Theodore A. Bell said "Most important of all, we must exhibit a readiness and an ability to grasp the problems of the hour and to effect their solution in a manner that will satisfy the sober common sense of the multitudes whose interests are at stake." This is what we all want and the sober common sense of the most of the people is usually right but the conundrum has been how to realize it through political organizations.

We will soon be asking "where are we at" in the Post Office line. On the first of the month Quincy and Braintree were wiped off the face of the earth as Post Office towns, as there is now no post office in either. It is a "Boston, Quincy, Station" and "Boston Braintree Station." Under the new order of things it is proposed to give both of these places a better service than they had before and at the same time help to make Boston the second if not the first post Office in the country as to the magnitude of its business.

Barbeque Postponed.

The committee in charge of the grand New England Republican rally and barbeque scheduled for Point of Pines next Thursday have postponed the same on account of the inability of candidate Taft to be present and as soon as definite arrangements can be made with him a new date will be announced. The tickets already issued hold good.

School Committee.

At the regular monthly meeting of the school committee held on Tuesday night at the town offices, all of the members were present. A petition was received by the board signed by 500 citizens of the town asking the committee to grant diplomas to the grammar school graduates, and by a unanimous vote it was decided to comply with the request of the petitioners.

The matter of procuring an instructor in drawing was laid on the table until the August meeting and in the meantime applications will be considered.

The following resignations were received and accepted: Sub-master Blount of the High school, Principal Heald of the Lake Street school, and Miss Hayden of the Athens school.

Miss Crowell of the Athens school was granted a year's leave of absence and Miss Cheever of North Adams was chosen to fill the vacancy.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed.

Dear Mr. Editor:

In spite of the spraying of the elm trees on our highways, the trees are showing in a marked degree, the ravages of the elm-leaf beetle. By looking into the trees one will see upon the under side of the leaves the larvae in all stages of growth from the size of a pin-head to a worm about one half inch long. These larger ones are even now crawling down the tree-trunks and hiding away under the rough bark, and especially under the gypsy-moth burlaps, where they soon change into the pupa stage, looking like small pieces of hull corn. In about ten days more these pupa will emerge as beetles such as we found so plentiful this spring in our houses, barns, churches and other hiding places. Every worm and pupa destroyed now means a smaller second brood of beetles. The City and State Foresters tell us that when the spraying proves inadequate to the need, the only thing that can be done at this stage is to destroy as many of the larvae (worms) and pupa as possible. As these are to be found on the trunk, the most effective remedy has been found to be pouring boiling water around the foot of the tree This has proved harmless to the tree itself and if applied several times at intervals of a day or two, a very large number of would-be beetles can be exterminated. On private land some owners have taken tomato cans with a little kerosene at the bottom and with a small stick have knocked off large quantities of both worms and pupa from under the burlaps oil.

It is a good plan to tie on a piece of burlap or similar material upon such elm trees as have none, thus affording an easy hiding place for the larvae. It is then a simple matter to collect nearly all of them in a receptacle holding kerosene.

Can we not resolve ourselves into a committee of the whole and each undertake to destroy as many of these insects as possible on at least one tree and so aid very materially in preserving our beautiful shade trees from destruction. It is a well-known fact that a tree will suffer defoliation once or twice without being killed, but if defoliated three times in succession serious injury if not death to the tree is the result. This is the second season many of our trees have been badly eaten. Let us do what we can to protect the trees already weakened by their first brood and having still to endure the ravages of a second attack within a few weeks.

M. M. HUNT.

The new pastor of the Methodist church of Stroudsburg, Pa., declines to preach summer sermonettes to please the easy going members of his congregation. He contends that sermonettes make preacherettes, and that the natural product of this sort of thing is Christianette.

WEYMOUTH HISTORY.

An Abstract of Town Records from its Earliest Settlement.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

March meeting, 1772.—James Humphrey chosen moderator; Ezra Whitmarsh, town clerk; James Humphrey, Samuel Kingman and Nathaniel Bayley, selectmen and assessors; Josiah Waterman, treasurer. The other long string of officers were elected with more than the usual difficulty in getting constables to serve.

Hogs, cattle and horses at large came in for additional legislation and a commission was chosen to look after the fish industry.

Iron ore had now become a source of revenue to the town, and Nathaniel Bayley, David Bicknell and David Blanchard were chosen as a committee to make a vendue and let out to the lowest bidder among the inhabitants of the town for the getting of the ore by raking or otherwise from the Great pond and landing it on the shore, and said committee to dispose of it for the best interest of the town.

At the May meeting Nathaniel Bayley was again elected representative and "Voted to raise 60£ for the support of schools, 40£ of which should be for the grammar school and 20£ set apart for school mistresses, each parish to have their proportional part."

"Voted to raise 100£ for the poor and other charges, and the treasurer was instructed to collect money due for ore and fish and apply it to this account."

March meeting, 1773, was not marked by any special events, iron ore and fish affording subjects of discussion and also contributing to reduce the tax burden.

At the May meeting Nathaniel Bayley received another election as Representative with special instructions as to the objectionable Parliamentary acts of the mother country.

"Voted to accept the offer of Thomas Hobart of Pembroke, i. e., 60s per ton for the ore of Great, Whitman's and Whortleberry ponds, said contract to run for thirty years, and Capt. Asa White, Solomon Lovell and Cotton Tufts were chosen as a commission to make the necessary paper and secure a proper guarantee."

The year 1774 was a marked one for the country in every section; the Revolution was fairly on which meant a long, hard and bloody strife which should eventuate in the birth of a new nation in the Western Hemisphere, and Weymouth came early to the front and pledged its all to the cause.

At a meeting held early in the year a committee was chosen to draft a code of resolutions and define Weymouth's position in regard to acts of the British Parliament.

At the March meeting James Humphrey, Nathaniel Bayley and Ebenezar Colson were elected selectmen and assessors; Josiah Waterman town clerk and treasurer.

"Voted to let Elnathan Bates build a shop at the foot of King Oak hill between the roads near his house."

This shop is well remembered by Capt. F. B. Pratt, Francis Pool and a few of the older people living on Middle street, as it stood at the intersection of Middle and Commercial streets until within the time of the older people of the present generation.

The May meeting elected Nathaniel Bayley Representative to the General Court and made the usual school and other appropriations, but most of the town meeting talk was Revolution.

At a meeting in July Dea. Nathaniel Bayley, Capt. Asa White, Capt. James White, Josiah Waterman, Dr. Mathew White, Lieut. Ebenezar Colson, John Pratt and Elnathan Bates were appointed a committee to submit a code of resolves to the American Continental Congress.

The next and perhaps most important meeting was held on September 28th, and at this meeting Nathaniel Bayley was chosen to represent a Province court to convene at Salem and Concord, it being quite evident that Boston was no longer a safe place for revolutionists.

The committee chosen at the July meeting submitted its report which embraced 19 articles and among them the town was pledged to use none of the tea now on the way from the east until all duties should be removed. The Boston "Tea Party" of the year before in which $100,000 of tea found its way into the dock was still remembered.

After a discussion of the code there was a roll call or canvas by parishes, and and 123 voters in the North parish voted yes on their adoption, while 8 failed to respond to their names. For the South parish 102 voted yes and 18 remained silent, and by a vote of 225-26 Weymouth was pledged to "Do or Die for Freedom."

Art Exhibition.

There are now on exhibition in the reading room photography of Madonnas in Art. These pictures will remain until July 27.

Mrs. Helen Tirrell Dead.

Mrs. Helen Tirrell, wife of Benton Tirrell, died last Thursday, aged 62. She was a daughter of the late Jeremiah and Elizabeth Bailey. Besides her husband, one son, Bradford, and three daughters, Mrs. Florence Tisdale, Mrs. Ida Tower and Miss Lunette Tirrell survive her.

The funeral took place from her late residence on Washington street Sunday afternoon, Rev. F. B. Cressey conducting the service. Interment was at Village cemetery.

Obituary, Leonard P. Cooley.

North Weymouth was last week called upon to mourn the loss of one of its young men in the untimely death of Leonard P. Cooley, who was struck by a live wire and instantly killed while engaged in spraying trees on Pleasant street, South Weymouth, Thursday afternoon.

Leonard Pratt Cooley was born March 9, 1873 and has spent the larger part of his life here residing with relatives on Green street after the death of his parents. He graduated from the Athens Grammar school in the class of 1888 and since that time has been employed in the shoe factories of this and nearby towns except for brief periods when work was dull, when he indulged his taste for an outdoor life by engaging in other work.

The funeral services were held at his late residence Sunday, conducted by Rev. Melvin S. Nash. The Hayden Male quartet sang "Face to Face," "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and "Gathering Home." A delegation of firemen representing Hose Co. No. 1 and Hook and Ladder No. 1 of which organizations Mr. Cooley had formerly been a member was present and escorted the body of their former comrade to the Old North Cemetery where the burial took place. The bearers were George Nash, Hiram Nadell, John Hollis, F. Herbert Crosby, Walter F. Pratt and Harry Carroll. There were many beautiful floral tributes. Mr. Cooley leaves a brother, Charles Coville of Boston, an aunt Miss Clarabelle Pratt and a cousin Willie P. Hersey of this place to mourn his untimely death.

OLD COLONY LEAGUE BASE BALL

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Dewey	7	1	.875
Stoughton	6	2	.750
Taunton	4	3	.571
Randolph	3	5	.375
Rockland	2	5	.286
St. Margaret	1	7	.125

The Deweys lost their first game on the Fourth with Taunton, but still lead the Old Colony League. Taunton has now won four straight games and the Deweys will have to travel some to win at Taunton Saturday. On the 18th the Deweys play Rockland at Garfield park and the following Saturday they journey to Stoughton.

MORNING GAME JULY 4.

At Garfield park, Weymouth, in the morning game of the Old Colony League, the Deweys lost their first game this season by being defeated by the Taunton team 3 to 2. The Tauntons had O'Brien in the box, who pitched fine ball, allowing four hits, and was given good support by his team mates, while the Deweys played a loose game, making four costly errors which aided the Tauntons in making their three runs.

The score:

Tauntons.

	ab	b	po	a	e
Loud, cf	5	1	1	0	0
Reddin, rf	5	2	0	0	0
McCusker, 3b	5	2	1	2	0
Bignell, 1b	5	0	8	3	0
O'Brien, p	4	0	1	3	0
Bosi, c	3	2	10	2	0
Wiggin, 2b	4	1	2	0	0
Sullivan, ss	4	2	2	1	1
Donovan, lf	3	0	2	0	0
Totals	38	10	27	8	1

Deweys.

	ab	b	po	a	e
Halford, cf	4	2	1	0	0
Lonergan, rf	4	0	2	0	0
Kiley, 3b	4	0	1	2	0
Delback, 1b	3	1	9	1	0
Duggan, lf	4	0	0	1	0
Nash, ss	4	1	1	1	0
Drake, c	4	0	9	0	1
O'Dowd, 2b	3	0	2	2	0
Paterson, p	2	0	2	2	0
Totals	36	4	27	8	4

Score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Taunton	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	—3
Deweys	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	—2

Runs made by—Bignell, Bosi, Sullivan, Kiley, Delback. Two-base hits—Delback. Stolen bases—Loud, McCusker. Base on balls by—O'Brien. Struck out by—O'Brien 7, Paterson 9. Sacrifice hits—Donovan. Double plays—Bosi to Bignell. Hit by Pitched ball—Bosi, Paterson, Delback. Wild pitches—O'Brien 3. Passed balls—Bosi. Umpire—O'Riley. Time—2 hours.

AFTERNOON GAME JULY 4.

At Garfield park in the afternoon game the Deweys defeated the St. Margarets of Brockton by the score of 4 to 2. It turned out to be somewhat of a pitcher's battle between Crowley and Kennedy, the former being a little stronger.

The features of the game were the fielding of Roe and Oakley for the St. Margarets and for the Deweys the fielding of Drake and O'Dowd and the batting of Nash and Drake.

The score:

Deweys.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Halford, cf	4	0	1	0	0
Nash, ss	4	2	1	2	0
Kiley, 3b	4	0	1	0	1
Delback, 1b	4	1	15	0	0
Duggan, lf	3	1	0	0	0
Lonergan, rf	1	0	0	2	0
Bosworth, rf	0	0	0	0	0
Drake, c	2	1	6	3	0
O'Dowd, 2b	4	1	2	6	0
Crowley, p	3	0	1	5	1
Totals	29	6	27	18	2

St. Margarets.

	ab	bh	po	a	e
Roe, 2b	4	0	1	3	0
Thomas, 3b	4	0	1	2	0
Smith, 1b	3	1	10	0	1
Stack, cf	3	0	3	0	0
Oakley, ss	4	0	2	4	0
Earley, lf	3	0	0	0	0
Stevenson, rf	3	1	0	0	0
Booth, c	3	0	7	2	0
Kennedy, p	2	1	0	0	2
Totals	29	3	24	11	3

Score by innings:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Deweys	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	1	—4
St. Margarets	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2

Runs made by—Delback, Duggan, Lonergan 2, Stevenson, Kennedy. Three-base hits—Drake. Stolen bases—Lonergan 3, Drake, O'Dowd. Base on balls by Crowley 3, Kennedy 4. Struck out by—Crowley 7, Kennedy 6. Sacrifice hits—Bosworth, Drake, Crowley, Stack. Double plays—O'Dowd to Delback. Wild pitches—Kennedy. Umpire—Sheehan. Time—1 hour, 40 minutes.

Worth Knowing.

To remove Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches and all forms of Skin eruptions, is, according to a well known Physician, a very easy matter; he says that many are afflicted with some one of the above ailments and are subject to a great deal of embarrassment on account of the unsightly appearance which they present, and recommends the following simple harmless and inexpensive treatment. Go to your Druggist and get this prescription filled: Clearola one-half ounce, Ether one ounce, Alcohol seven ounces; mix, shake well and apply to the parts affected night and morning, allowing it to remain for at least ten minutes, then wipe off the powder from the skin. Use a soft cloth or sponge in applying the mixture and in from ten days to two weeks your face will be smooth and clear as a marriage bell. Get the Pure Clearola, which is only put up in one-half ounce packages. Ask to see it.

S. of V. Field Day.

King Oak hill, which in the early days was the place for beacon fires to stir the patriotic blood of our sires and also the place for patriotic gatherings and celebrations, will be the center of attraction tomorrow Saturday.

James L. Bates Camp, S. of V., have arranged for a grand patriotic field day, and kindred organizations in surrounding towns will join them in the effort. These exercises will begin at 1 o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon and continue to 9.30. There will be a band concert afternoon and evening with field sports of various kinds.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the camp will assist in the work, and the management has planned for an event which will be of especial interest and pleasure.

RUSSELL B. WORSTER, Auctioneer.

Dry Goods, Furniture and Store Fixtures

Will be sold at

Public Auction

at the store and residence of the late Anna H. Tower, (C. A. RICE & CO.) 24 and 26 Commercial Street, Weymouth, on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons,

July 14th and 15th

at 2 o'clock p. m.

Tuesday afternoon will be sold all the stock of Dry Goods now remaining in the store, of great variety. At 4 o'clock p. m. all the store fixtures will be sold including safe, show cases, counters, lamps, and other small articles.

On Wednesday afternoon will be sold Household Furniture consisting of Beds, Bedding, Sofas, Chairs, Sewing Machine, Carpets and other small articles. Sale Rain or Shine.

Shoe Industry.

If sellers of summer footwear had ordered weather conditions to suit their convenience they could have secured none more favorable to their interests than the past month. June, 1908, must be remembered as the best early-summer month for the disposal of seasonable footwear.

The national holiday finds the trade in good condition. There has been no waste the least number of pairs possible. Trading has been conservative, even to an unsatisfactory and discouraging extreme, but now the turn has come. Factories have been kept busy on late spring orders sizings and duplications, and the recess of these few days will be welcome. Next week will see work on fall stocks beginning in earnest. The travelling salesmen are showing more orders for heavy goods; samples have sold better, and the buyers for large houses are increasing in numbers in the Boston market. The general strength of the shoe and leather situation adds to the feeling of encouragement which pervades the trade.

This strength of the market is a surprise to those who assumed that the output of shoes had been so much less than in other years for the corresponding period, that prices would be easy, and sellers be looking for someone to make offers. This dream has been dispelled. Sellers are looking for business, but the prices that are appropriate to the situation, and the situation embraces a market which has been prosperous this summer, and is somewhat cleaned out. At the same time the production of leather has been curtailed by the tanners to suit the requirements of manufacturers who would not buy leather and load up with it, when they were uncertain of their future business. So leather is well sold up now and there is no overplus to "bear" the market.

The very fact that the shipments of shoes from Boston up to date are over 800,000 cases less than for the corresponding period last year, means that there must be a shortage in shoes before long. If people have made one pair of shoes do the work of two during the past six months by the aid of judicious repairs, those shoes must be replaced soon, and a demand will come that will increase the output to normal proportions.

It is generally understood among local shoe men that prices are to be maintained. The condition of the leather market is reason enough to bolster up any weak-kneed, so there is no prospect of buyers effecting concessions from the dealers. The buyers must take goods very soon, if not now, as orders secured by the salesmen are monopolizing the near future in the shops. There are many orders to be placed, and inasmuch as manufacturers report their shop season beginning as well, and, in many instances better, than last year, there must be many shoes made before the complement is secured to the retail trade.

As soon as the Fourth with its diversions and disasters is out of the way work will be begun in earnest in many New England shoe factories. There has been work on fall stocks in some factories for some time past, but the 4th of July is the line that divides the two seasons of shoe making.

Judging by the care shown by buyers in selecting goods and placing contracts, there is every reason to expect that the shoes made during this summer for fall and winter sales are to be made of good materials, in the best possible manner. Buyers are scrutinizing the samples very carefully, proposing to know just how and of what stock the shoes are made. This is in the interest of the retail customer.

After much fuss and trouble, in striking an average and establishing a new basis of wages, a few Brockton shops are preparing to make cheaper shoes. The leading manufacturers of that city who have been producing men's shoes that have established the expression "Made in Brockton," so that it means a shoe of the best quality in materials and manufacture, are doubtful of the outcome of the experiment of making cheap shoes. They are jealous of the reputation of the city and the present factories, and they fear that a "Made in Brockton" cheap shoe will be accepted as the standard to be maintained, as a result of the hard times, and that the sterling-quality goods will suffer in reputation.

On the other hand, the upward tendency of conditions is expected to be sufficient to put an end to much of the talk about cheap shoes. The cry for such goods sounded harmonious with the walls of frenzied financiers a few months ago, but now that the worst is over, there is little or no need of cheap shoes—and that means, shoes made of cheaper materials by cheap help—the best shoes are the cheapest, and the shoes of the fall and winter of 1908 will be the best shoes ever made for the money.—Boston Transcript.

The Man Behind the Plow.

There's been a lot to say about the man
behind the gun,
And folks have praised him highly for the
noble work he done;
He won a lot of honor for the land where
men are free —
It was him that sent the Spaniards kitin'
back across the sea.
But he's had his day of glory, had his
little spree, and now
There's another to be mentioned—he's the
man behind the plow.

A battleship's a wonder and an army's
mighty grand,
And warrin's a profession only heroes
understand;
There's something sort o' thrillin' in a
flag that's wavin' high;
And it makes you want to holler when the
boys go marchin' by;
But when the shoutin's over and the
fightin's done, somehow
We find we're still dependin' on the man
behind the plow.

They sing about the glories of the man
behind the gun,
And the books are full of stories of the
wonders he has done;
The world has been made over by the
fearless ones who fight;
Lands that used to be in darkness they
have opened to the light;
When God's children snarl the soldier has
to settle up the row,
And folk's haven't time for thinkin' of
the man behind the plow.

In all the pomp and splendor of an army
on parade,
And through all the awful darkness that
the smoke of battle's made;
In the halls where jewels glitter and
where shoutin' men debate;
In the palaces where rulers deal out
honors to the great,
There is not a single person who'd be
doin' business now
Or have medals if it wasn't for the man
behind the plow.

We're a buildin' mighty cities and we're
gainin' lofty heights;
We're a-winnin' lots of glory and we're
settin' things to rights;
We're a-showin' all creation how the
world's affairs should run;
Future men'll gaze in wonder at the things
that we have done,
And they'll overlook the feller, just the
same as we do now,
Who's the whole concern's foundation—
that's the man behind the plow.

S. E. KISER.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hott's Guardian Pills cure all kidney ills. 50c at druggists. Add Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y.

OLD COLONY DRIVING CLUB.

Saturday the Biggest Day of the Season at the Fair Grounds.

The Old Colony Driving Club mapped out some big events for last Saturday and drew the largest crowd of people of the season who are interested in horses, horse exhibits and horse races.

On this occasion the club went beyond its regular blue ribbon prize to the winning horse. It was classed as a cup meet and winners of first position in the several classes received a silver cup and minor prizes of various kinds went to second horses of the same class.

The pleasure of the day was for a time marred by what for a moment threatened to be a serious accident to Mr. Littlefield driver of E. C. Jordan in class G. In the first heat he was thrown from his sulkey just as the horse started and dragged quite a distance down the track still clinging to the reins of his horse. He was considerably shaken up and bruised but resumed his driving. There were several very close and interesting contests notably so, class B in which Altro L. covered the track in 1.08. Following is the summary:

Class B, Trotting.

Altro L., blg (H. C. Thayer)	1	3	1
India Paste, bg (G. A. French)	2	1	2
Lassie, bm (C. S. Hannaford)	3	2	3

Time 1.08, 1.12, 1.09.

Class C, Pacing.

Cleio, bg (E. L. Soule)	1	1	
Kalanos, bg (J. F. Young)	2	2	
Nina B., brm (H. P. Hobart)	3	4	
E. C. Jordan, chg (F. W. Littlefield)	4	3	

Time 1.14, 1.09.

Class D, Pacing.

Budweiser, bg (J. W. Linehan)	2	1	1
William L., chg (B. W. Shaw)	1	3	3
Rex, bg (J. A. Neal)	3	2	2

Time 1.09½, 1.09, 1.11½.

Class E, Trotting.

Aquiline, bg (D. F. Daly)	1	1	
Katina, blm (G. A. French)	2	3	
Eagle Bell (J. W. Ford)	3	2	

Time 1.14, 1.14.

Class F, Trotting.

King Bruce, chg (B. C. Wilder)	1	2	1
Patricia, chm (F. P. Fay)	3	1	2
J. W. L., chg (J. W. Linnehan)	2	3	3

Time 1.14½, 1.14½, 1.13.

Class G, Trotting and Pacing.

Nina, brm (B. C. Wilder)	1	1	
Kathleen, brm (C. E. Mackenzie)	2	2	
Dandelion, bg (Lot Lohnes)	3	dr	

Time 1.16, 1.13½.

Class H, Trotting and Pacing.

Billy Pitcher, bm (J. B. Reed)	1	1	
Lady Sampson, bm (A. A. Davenport)	2	2	
Strathmore, bg (E. Chase)	3	3	

Time 1.18½, 1.18½.

Class I, Trotting.

Fanchon, bm (J. M. Benson)	1	1	
Student, bg (T. Mackenzie)	2	2	

Time 1.19½, 1.22.

Class J, Trotting.

Clarkson, brg (A. A. Davenport)	1	1	
Billy Boy, blf (R. R. Stocker)	2	4	
Starling, blm (S. A. Litchfield)	5	2	
Queen Lil, bm (W. H. Foss)	3	3	
Sontie, brh (F. A. Oliver)	4	5	

Time 1.34, 1.32.

Reading for Summer Tourists.

New England.

Abbott, K. M. Old paths and legends of New England	224.166
Trolley trips; the historic New England coast	224.136
Bacon, E. M. Connecticut river and the valley of the Connecticut	913.150
Historic pilgrimages in New England	224.163
Bliss, W. R. Old Colony town and other sketches	123.33
Bolles, F. Land of the lingering snow	230.87
Brown, A. E. Beside old hearth-stones	913.122
Brown, J. Pilgrim fathers of New England, etc.	917.46
Byington, E. H. Puritan as a colonist and reformer	914.731
Puritan in England and New England	914.130
Cady, Mrs. H. M. History of New England in words of one syllable	915.49
Carter, R. Summer cruise on the coast of New England. 1888	224.84
Caverly, R. B. History of the Indian wars of New England, with Eliot the apostle	914.137
Chamberlain, N. H. Autobiography of a New England farm house	9353.1
Child, F. S. Colonial parson of New England	914.116
Claflin, Mrs. M. B. Brampton sketches, old-time New England life	9513.1
Cook, J. J. Quaint corners of our ancestral homes. 1889	130.48
Crawford, M. C. Romance of Old New England churches	914.142
Romance of old New England roof-trees	914.143
Drake, S. A. Border wars of New England, "King William's and Queen Anne's war." 1886	913.99
Making of New England. 1880-1643	614.46
New England legends and folk-lore	914.38
Our colonial homes	917.70
Drake, S. G. Introductory history of the discovery and settlement of New England. In his History and antiquities of Boston	913.49
Earle, Mrs. A. M. Customs and fashions in old New England	914.107
Sabbath in Puritan New England	134 47
Fellows, H. P. Boating trips on New England rivers. 1881	230.14
Fiske, J. Beginnings of New England	913.58
Hale, E. E. Tarr, at home travels	224.193
Harris, A. B. Old school-days. [1886]	131.28
Huntington, A. S. Under a colonial roof-tree	913.81
Johnson, C. Book of country clouds and sunshine	227.140
Country school. 1907	137.38
Farmer's boy. 1907	913.155
New England and its neighbors	224.168
Lesley, Mrs. S. I. Recollections of my mother	214.78
Love, W. D. Fast and thanksgiving days of New England	913 77
Lowell, J. R. Two centuries ago. In his Among my books. v.1	132.20
Morton, N. New England's memorial	913.84
Palfrey, J. G. History of New England. [1692-1780]. 5v.	6134
Pidgeon, D. Old world questions and new-world answers	224.68
Spofford, Mrs. H. P., and others. Three heroines of New England	211.129
Sweetser, M. F., ed. New England; a handbook for travellers 1890	230.55
Underwood, F. H. Quabbin, the story of a small town, with outlooks upon Puritan life	13562.4
Ward, M. A. Old Colony days	614.115
Weeden, W. B. Economic and social history of New England, 1620-1789. 2v.	613.57
Young, A. Chronicles of the first planters of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay, 1623-1636. 1846	615.43

MAINE AND NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Afbee, H. H. Mountain playmates	230.814
Aldrich, T. B. Old town by the sea; [Portsmouth]	230.89
Bates, F. A. Wanderings in New Hampshire; a record of a tramp among the White Mountains in June 1890	230.118
Belknap, J. History of New Hampshire. 3v. 1813	613. 62
Bolles, F. At the North of Bearcamp water; chronicles of a traveller in New England from July to December 1893	230.86
Drake, S. A. Heart of the White Mountains	224.42
Pine tree coast. 1891	230.53
Fararr, C. A. J. Eastward ho! Through the wilds; sport and adventure in the forests of New Hampshire and Maine	223.31
	227.102
Hubbard, L. L. Woods and lakes of Maine. 1884	227.26
Jenness, J. S., ed. Isles of Shoals. 1884	230.16
King, T. S. White hills	227.13
Lovell, Gen. Solomon Original journal of, kept during the Penobscot expedition, 1779	613.28
Merrill, E. and P. Gazetteer of the state of New Hampshire in 3 parts. 1827	9 1015.33
Sanborn, F. H. New Hampshire. 1904	610.64
Steele, T. S. Canoe and camera; a thousand mile tour through the Maine forests. 1882	227.24
Paddle and portage, from Moosehead lake to the Aroostook River, Maine. 1882	227.25
Stephens, G. A. Mayo-shoot; club-rain in the woods. 1884	227.83
Sweetser, M. F., ed. White Mountains (a handbook for travellers) 1894	224.196
Thaxter, Mrs. Celia L. Among the isles of Shoals. 1873	230.9
Thoreau, H. D. Maine woods. 1878	224.19
Tower, C. Wooting in the Penobscots. 1881	230.116
Ward, J. H. White mountains; a guide to their interpretation. 1890	230.58
Wells, H. P. City boys in the woods; a trapping venture in Maine	227.100
Winthrop, T. Katrdin and the Penobscot. In his Life in the open air	131.40

To be Continued

CUPID'S WORK.

Mitchell—Griffin.

Miss Hannah Gertrude Griffin, daughter of the late Michael Griffin, and Charles Bernard Mitchell, son of the late Robert Mitchell, were united in marriage at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the parochial residence in East Weymouth. Rev. Fr. Maurice Lynch performed the ceremony. Miss Josephine Volk was bridesmaid and Robert Mitchell, a brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Frank McCarthy, John Kanzig, Joseph Smith, Charles Kanzig and John Griffin.

The bride was prettily gowned in a dress of white Duchess satin, with an overdress of point de sprit; she carried bride roses, and her only ornament was a diamond crescent, the gift of the groom. The bridesmaid wore a white silk gown trimmed with lace and carried lilies of the valley.

Following the wedding ceremony was a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Fallon, 28 Station avenue. Lunch was served on the lawn, and music provided by an orchestra. The house was beautifully decorated with potted plants and roses. The couple were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. Falon and Mr. and Mrs. James C. Healey.

The happy pair left at a late hour for a wedding trip, and upon their return will reside on Center street where they will be at home after September 1.

Fraher—Smith.

At the parochial residence in East Weymouth, at 6.30 last evening, John Thomas Fraher, son of Edward Fraher of 64 Shawmut street, and Katherine Teresa Smith, daughter of Mrs. Rose Smith of 1050 Commercial street, were united in marriage by Rev. Fr. Maurice W. Lynch. William McIntosh of East Weymouth was best man and Miss May Smith, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid. The bride wore a blue silk princess gown, and the bridesmaid was dressed in light green silk.

Following the wedding, a reception took place at the home of the bride from 7 until 10 o'clock. After a short wedding trip, Mr. and Mrs. Fraher will reside at 573 Broad street, where they will be at home after August 1.

Delphi Lodge, K. of P.

Last night Delphi Lodge, K. of P., started on another year of its successful career by an installation of officers, a banquet and a social hour.

D.D.G.C. R. S. York of Boston Lodge No. 3, K. of P., with the following suite: G.M.A. W. F. Sinclair, G.V.C. T. G. Hyland, G.P. H. F. Tomford, G.K.R.S. R. B. Worster, G.M.E. R. F. Poole, G.I.G. L. E. Richards, and G.O.G. James A. Pray, installed the following officers for the ensuing term: C.C., George Horte; V.C., I. R. Nightingale; P., F. E. Hyland; M. of W., J. Dexheimer, Jr.; K.R. S., F. M. Drown; M. of E., J. H. Pierce; M. of F., B. F. Johnson; M.A., Hosea D. Hyland; I.G., Elmer S. Smith; O.G., Charles I. Newcomb.

Russian Fairy Tales.

A book of fairy tales was once the cause of the expulsion and consequent ruin of 175 persons at Poltava. A pupil at one of the state schools there was caught in the act of reading this book of fairy tales, which had been prohibited by the censor on the ground that certain of the tales might be applied to Russian conditions and Russian politics. The boy explained that the caretaker of the school buildings had lent him the book. The principal of the school reported the caretaker to the police, and on the ground of this denunciation the offender was sent to Siberia.

The officials of the institution, together with several parents of pupils, were so indignant at the conduct of the principal that they drew up a protest describing his denunciation as a mean and despicable act. The only consequence was that the officials lost their posts and, together with the residents who had signed the protest, were expelled from the province of Poltava for three years. The order of expulsion was extended to all the relatives of the offenders, so that 175 persons were sentenced to this severe punishment on account of a book of fairy tales which in other countries is given to every child to read.

Whittier's Simple Life.

If Whittier had cared for money or society, he could have had his own way in Boston, but he preferred the simple life to be found out of town. What he might have regarded as a state of wealth did not overtake him until his sixtieth year, when he received $10,000 for the first edition of "Snowbound," and it was ten years later before he yielded to the wish of Bostonians to do him honor. Hero was a man born and reared in hard circumstances, who made slippers at a profit of 8 cents a pair while he enjoyed his brief term at Haverhill academy, who had little liking for social or academic pursuits, who spent more of his time away from the so called literary centers, and yet who lived to enjoy such fame as has come to not more than a dozen other New Englanders. The secret of his rare success is not hard to find. He was the poet and evangel of a great liberal era. It was his principles as much as his verses that made Whittier famous and influential.—Washington Times.

Melancholy Milk.

"Haven't you any milk that is more cheerful than this?" queried the new boarder as he poured some of the liquid into his coffee.

"Why, what do you mean by that?" queried the landlady.

"Oh, nothing," rejoined the new boarder; "only this milk seems to have the blues."

Whales.

The largest of all mammals are not the elephants, but the whales. A large elephant weighs about six tons, but the largest whale reaches the immense weight of 150 tons and would furnish four carloads of flesh and blubber. About forty different kinds of whales and dolphins are known, and, although they live in the open sea and look like fish, they are not fish at all, but are true mammals, breathing air and feeding their young on milk, like cows and horses.

Sometimes Worse.

A young lady was recently visiting an editorial office and being shown around by the editor. Approaching a case of drawers upon one of which was the label "MSS.," she said, "Now, how would you pronounce that?"

"Oh," said the editor, "

Every drop is cooled in Filtered Air.

Every Barr is Filtered.

Schlitz

Schlitz Purity is absolute.

Every process cleanly.

Every bottle sterilized.

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

JOS. GAHM & SON, N. E. Agent, 340-50 C STREET, BOSTON.

Order of your local dealer, grocer, or by mail, express, or telephone direct.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Prices of Meats Have Dropped

Best Heavy Chicago Beef and Eastern Lamb

Short Legs Lamb	12½c to 15c	Good Tender Steak	2 lbs. 25c
Fore Quarters Lamb	10c	Fancy Kidney Lamb Chops	25c
Very Best Rump Steak	25c	Rib Lamb Chops	18c
Sirloin Steak	15c, 18c, 20c	Nice Shoulder Chops	2 lbs 25c

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL AT LOWEST PRICES.

XXXX CREAMERY BBUTTER 29c lb.

GOOD TABLE UTTER, what some people call best we call seconds, 27c.

FRESH EASTERN FGGS, Warranted, 25c dozen.

Open evenings except Wednesdays, when we close at noon for the day during the summer.

M. BLOOM, Proprietor — Telephone 116-5 Braintree

Factors of Safety

The human body is a wonderful machine, provided with muscular, nervous and mental energy far in excess of normal needs. In health, the organs and tissues can do double their usual amount of work without strain or friction, because they have stored energy to meet the extra demand.

When you feel "all tuckered out," these factors of safety are nearly exhausted and you need to resort to

BEECHAM'S PILLS

to renew the supply of energy, wherever it may be called for.

Indigestion, bilious attacks, constipation, loss of sleep, nervousness, dizzy spells, are warnings that the factor of safety in the stomach, liver, bowels or brain, is low, or nearing the danger point, and needs to be replenished.

Beecham's Pills increase the supply of blood, strengthen the stomach, operate the bowels, feed the nerve cells, build tissue, and create a reserve supply of energy, which is the only natural and effective way to

Protect the Health

In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

WHEN SPRING CLEANING

YOU FIND YOU ARE IN NEED OF

A NEW CARPET, LINOLEUM or MATTING,

Your Furniture Repaired or Something New to take its place, a New Mattress or your Hair Mattress Made Over, remember that

W. P. DENBROEDER,

738 Broad St., East Weymouth

CAN FURNISH YOU COMPLETE

IF YOU NEED GROCERIES why not call at my store and leave your order or let my salesman call at your door for it.

Good Goods. Right Prices. Prompt Delivery.

GORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

CHARLES HARRINGTON

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

A GOOD SUNDAY DINNER

CHOICE SPRING LAMB, HOME GROWN PEAS, AND OTHER VEGETABLES FRESH EVERY DAY.

WE ALSO CARRY ALL OTHER KINDS OF MEATS AND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GROCERIES

F. H. SYLVESTER

EAST WEYMOUTH. NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—The Sunday school of the Union church of Weymouth and East Braintree will hold its annual picnic at Robert's Grove, Randolph on Wednesday, July 15.

—Mr. and Mrs. Parker Stowell and Mr. and Mrs. George P. Laskey are at Bath, Me.

—Mrs. George P. Niles and Miss Blanche Niles are visiting friends in Hollis ton.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Vesta Dobson of Hayward street and Dr. Clayton R. Marsh of Quincy.

—Hon. and Mrs. James H. Flint left this week for their summer home at Scituate Beach where they will remain until September.

—Charles Crocker and Arthur LaPlant are rusticating at Lakeview, N. H.

—John C. Jackson of Boston, a former resident, was in town Monday calling on friends. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, the latter who is in poor health, go to Oak Bluff next week for the remainder of the summer.

—J. Francis Tracy of Lynn is spending his vacation with his grandmother, Mrs. Ann Tracy, Station Avenue.

—Mrs. Laura Allen of Phillips street, is entertaining Mrs. Mary Bixby and Miss Mabel Cheeney of North Andover.

—Mrs. Granville W. Tinkham gave a party at her home on Front street last Friday afternoon in honor of her sister, Mrs. Albert Norton of Denver, Col., who is visiting here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Northrup and Miss Gertrude Northrup have been visiting at Bristol, R. I.

—Frank Hobart and family and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sanborn have gone to New Ipswich, N. H., for the summer.

—Morris Bloom has leased the Bicknell building, across the street from his present store, and will remodel the same, putting in up-to-date fixtures making one of the best grocery and provision stores in the Old Colony district. It is proposed to have an entire new stock of goods at the opening and in the meantime goods on hand will be sold at reduced prices.

—Conductor Bradford Denton of the local street railway is having his annual vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Drown and children are spending their vacation at Litchfield, Maine.

—George Lord of Framingham is visiting his cousin, Lawson Twitchell.

—Charles A. Clapp is home from a four months' business trip through the west.

—James DeNeil is spending his vacation with his brother at Portland, Me.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred I. Cushing have been spending the past two weeks at Chester, Vermont.

—Miss Flossie Woods has gone to Holderness, N. H. for the summer.

—Capt. Harry L. Hathaway U.S.A. who has just returned from a two years' service in the Phillipines is visiting his father, Dr. W. L. Hathaway. He leaves shortly for Fort Leavensworth, Kansas.

—Mrs. Alden Richards has been spending a couple of weeks at her old home North Andover.

—Mrs. Adlia Caywood and Miss Marion Caywood of Washington, D. C. are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stering of Webb street.

—John B. Garrity is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Mrs. Amy Hilyer of Washington, D. C. is visiting her sister, Miss Ellen Adington.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griggs, minister of All Souls church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. Sunday School is closed until Sept. 13th. All are invited to this service.

—The alarm from box 125 at an early hour on the morning of the Fourth was for a fire at the dwelling house on Liberty street owned by the estate of Charles Remington. The house had been unoccupied for sometime and the fire was of incendiary origin. There was no insurance.

—Miss Mary O Nash, a sister of the Rev. M. S Nash, will give an illustrated lecture at the Universalist church upon "The Hampton Institute" Sunday evening at 8 o'clock.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis N. Goodhue Wednesday, July 8, a son.

—Joseph DeNeil is having a two weeks' vacation.

—Mrs. Grace Walsh is visiting her parents at Quset.

—The engagement is announced of Miss Emily A. Vinton of Braintree to Mr. L. Carlton White of East Weymouth.

—Mrs. Francis L. King is visiting at her old home in Antrim, N. H.

—A series of games of ball are being played this week at Garfield Park between the Hunt Academy and Unemployed Nine. Of the games played thus far the latter team has won them all. They play again this afternoon.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Mrs. Kendall, formerly of this place, was a guest of friends of this place a few days this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Nash were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nash last Saturday.

—Mrs. Fanny Preston of Dorchester has recently been in town.

—A meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held last Wednesday with Mrs. Mercy Hunt.

—Miss Helen Bles is spending a few days with relatives in Wessagussett.

—Mr. Ryan of New York City is spending a few days with his brother, John Ryan.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Miss Eva Hunt is visiting friends in Whitman.

—Rev. E. K. Johnson and Mrs. Johnson paid a visit to friends in Holbrook the first of the week.

—Spencer Tirrell, who was injured by a fall at Nantasket is able to be out.

—Mrs. Catherine Pratt is visiting her son Walter Pratt at Fort Point.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burroughs and son and Miss Susan Tirrell are visiting their mother, Mrs. Nathan Tirrell of Washington street.

—Mrs. William Hall entertained her Sunday School class Tuesday afternoon at Mr. White's grove. The children enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Hall and Mrs. Lucinda Pratt.

—Mr. McDonald and family who have resided here for the past few months, have moved to North Weymouth.

—Children's meetings are held by the Missions every Tuesday afternoon at Pratt's hall. All are cordially invited.

—Miss Elizabeth and Masters Frederick and Prescot Torrey have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayes.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Winthrop Bates and family of Middle street are at Wessagussett for the summer.

—Walter B. Cain of Claremont, N. H., is spending a short vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cain.

—Miss Helen Fairbanks of Jamaica Plain, has been the recent guest of Mr and Mrs. John A. Raymond.

—Mr and Mrs. Fred Brown of Middle street, are the happy parents of a baby boy, born Sunday.

—Owen S. Chandler and family spent a few days this week with his father at Wilton, N. H.

—David W. Bates has gone to Onset, where he will spend the rest of the summer.

—Philip Sheehan and Charles Sheehan have been spending a short vacation at Concord, N. H.

—After a long illness, Mrs. Hanorah Stanton, aged 76, died Sunday at her home on Broad street. She was the widow of the late James Stanton, and a sister-in-law to John Fennell. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at nine o'clock at the church of the Immaculate Conception, Solemn high mass was sung by Rev. Fr. Maurice W. Lynch. Interment was in St. Francis Xavier cemetery. The pall bearers were James Dolan, William Fitzsimmons, William Fennell and John Fennell.

—The old Carroll shop on Middle street will soon be a thing of memory. Work of tearing it down was begun early this week, and is progressing rapidly. The old building has provided shelter for several business concerns the best known being those of Walker, Strong, & Carroll and Strong & Carroll. The firm of Strong & Garfield, Co. which know doing a booming business in the factory at Maple and Broad streets, took up the old business of Strong & Carroll.

—Any full grown man who is too drunk or too ignorant to attend to his sanitary wants in decent and respectable manner had better have a little dialogue with Officer Pratt or Butler before making an exhibit of himself in Jackson square, otherwise it costs $25 to learn something at Quincy as was the case on Monday. It does not follow, however, that either the town or railroad should not provide some sanitary conditions for the women and children who are crowded into the square after long rides on the cars, of which there are often six, eight and ten heavily loaded.

—The employees of Alden, Walker & Wilde are having a vacation this week.

—Marshall T. Tirrell is enjoying an outing at the home of his aunt, Mrs. L V. Prescott, in Wilton, Me.

—Mrs. Mary Reamy and Miss Clara Reamy are with relatives in Plymouth for the week.

—The American band gives another concert in Jackson square this (Friday) evening.

—Next Wednesday Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., in company with five other lodges in this vicinity, observes its third annual field day at Canobie lake, N. H. There will be sports and several amusements.

—Weymouth Council, K. of C., observed ladies' night the night before the Fourth in the rooms in Jackson square. Music was provided and a lunch served; and the large number present enjoyed the night immensely.

—The night before the Fourth was gloriously celebrated at the home of Ralph Bates, Broad street, when he entertained about a dozen of his friends. The barn had been handsomely decorated for the occasion, and games, dancing and refreshments, together with fireworks made up the program of amusement which lasted until the early morning hours of the Fourth.

—Mr. Lemuel Webster French, formerly of this place, after severe suffering for several months from cancer, died in St. Louis, Mo., June 9, 1908, aged 48 years. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Webster still of East Weymouth.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes

A special car will leave Central square at 8.45 o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) morning, bound for Ridge Hill grove where the annual Sunday School picnic will be held.

Rev. Dillon Bronson of Boston will speak in this church Sunday morning, July 19.

The last of the series of sermons by Rev. G. G. Scrivener will be delivered Sunday morning. The subject is "Self Control."

There will be no rehearsal of the choir for the remainder of the summer, and music will be furnished by the following quartet: Miss Litchfield, Miss Bessie Bates, W. H. Pratt, and Mr. George Davey of Christ Church, Quincy.

Congregational Church Notes.

The choir of this church is to have a vacation during the summer months, and soloists will be provided each Sunday. Miss Mary Wells Capewell, soprano of Boston, will sing next Sunday.

A Surprise Coming.

A horse was standing along Chestnut street the other day anchored by an iron weight. The horse, not knowing what else to do to pass away the time, was industriously chewing the strap. A newsboy happened along, and after watching the animal for awhile he grinned a cluster of grins and turned to a man who was standing near.

"Don't say a word," he gleefully remarked. "Old Umpire here is going to have the surprise of his life in a few minutes."

"What is the matter with him?" asked the man, glancing first at the kid and then at the horse.

"Nothin' is the matter with him," was the happy rejoinder of the newsboy. "He may eat the strap all right, but when he gets down to that weight he will think he has struck a boardin' house."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A "Washing" Mission.

The visiting housekeeper recently described in the New York Sun must be a stout armed angel or she would never have lived to write the entry in her daybook quoted below:

"Washed the sick woman in bed, washed and dressed four children, did the washing, scrubbed two floors, washed the dishes, washed the windows."

A discriminating glance at this entry will disclose the fact that she washed about everything in the house. How the head of the family escaped the wash rag is not stated. Perhaps there was no head.

Smugglers' Philantropy.

At Broadmoor and Perth, England, the criminal lunatics have a free supply of the most exquisite pipe tobacco, cigars and cigarettes. In fact, they smoke far finer stuff than the average rich man. Yet all this good tobacco costs the government nothing. The smugglers of England pay for the smoking of the criminal insane. It is from her confiscated smuggled tobacco that England fills the tobacco boxes of Perth and Broadmoor.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mayhury and children of Ashmont are the guests this week of Mrs. Charles H. Cranbuck.

—Walter Pratt is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Charles Seabury and family moved to Grafton on Monday of this week.

—Mrs. Martha Moulton of Brockton has been the guest of Dr. Wolfe the past two weeks.

—The Ladies' Cemetery circle will meet next Wednesday afternoon, July 15, at 2 o'clock with Mrs. D. J. Sampson at Squanto Road, Wessagussett.

—Mrs. W. A. Drake entertained a number of friends with a lawn party on Wednesday afternoon and evening of last week. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Loring and the Misses Loring of Somerville, and David Benson and Miss Helen Benson of Jacksonville, Fla.

—Miss Lillian Gould of Walpole was the week end guest of Mrs. Johnston Kilpatrick.

—Miss Jessie Morrison of Brockton was the guest of Mrs. Charles Williams on Sunday.

—Rev. F. G. Merrill addressed the G. A. R. and other patriotic organizations at the Quincy Point church on Sunday evening.

—Mr. and Mrs. John McCluskey have moved into E. H. Kavanaugh's cottage at King Cove.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor were the guests of Mrs. George Ames at her home in Wellesley on Sunday.

—Misses Ella and Lizzie Fisher entertained a family party on the Fourth.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ransom of Whitman were the guests of Mrs. H. T. Bicknell Saturday and Sunday.

—Mrs. Hannah Libby and her grandchildren, Gladys and Herbert Humphrey of Charlestown, have been the recent guests of Mrs. Charles Cash.

—Miss Martha J. Shaw is having an annual vacation.

—The members of the Fly club were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sidelinger Saturday afternoon and evening. Supper was served on the lawn and a fine time was enjoyed.

—Mrs. Susan Sullings and Samuel Holmes of Wollaston were the guests of Mrs. A. W. Phillips on the Fourth.

—Walter Newcomb and family were the week end guests of Mrs. Ira Newcomb.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lovell of Roxbury and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wollinger of Woburn were the guests of Axell Burrell for the holidays.

—Mrs. W. A. Drake went this week to Lake Pennesseewassee, Norway, Me., for the summer. She will be joined by her son Wallace who has been in Maine, the guest of his uncle.

—Pauline Nightingale of Quincy has been the recent guest of Willie Brum.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bishop of Boston were the guests of Mrs. Manuel Page last Sunday.

—T. M. Graves and Mrs. Charles Clapp were the guests of Mrs. E. R. Sampson on Wednesday.

—Miss Emma Pouland of Nahant is the guest of Miss Velma Collyer for a week.

—Mrs. J. W. Trudeau has entertained Mr. and Mrs. Cisco Hart and son Stanley of Brockton and Miss Olive Jermyn of Weymouth the past week.

—A. J. Chessman and son of Somerville were the guests of Mrs. Henry Thompson last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown of Brockton were the guests of Mrs. Wm. Seabury over the Fourth.

—Miss Beatrice Adams is enjoying a vacation.

—Misses Loraine Page, Dorothy Dasha and Elizabeth Holbrook were guests at Miss Esther McGill's seventh birthday party on Monday afternoon of this week.

—Miss Bertha Estes is the guest of friends in Haverhill this week.

—Winnie Kilfredge is enjoying an annual vacation.

—Miss Hazel Clark is the guest of her uncle, John Tower, this week.

COFFEE AS A WEDDING GIFT.

A Custom Which Is General in Coffee Growing Countries.

"We have a custom in the coffee raising countries," said a high Brazilian official, "which is unknown in other parts of the world. When a child is born in the coffee country a sack of the best grain is set aside as part of the inheritance to be received on attaining its majority. Usually the sack is the gift from some close friend or relative, and it is guarded as sacredly as if it were a gift of gold or bonds. No stress would induce a Brazilian parent to use coffee which was made the birth gift of a child. As a rule, it is sealed with the private seal of the owner and bears a card giving all particulars about the variety of grain, its age on being sacked and the birth of the child to whom it is given and other details, which are very interesting when the gift is due.

"Generally the coffee is opened for the first time when the child marries. The coffee for the reception or marriage feast is made from the legacy, and, according to precedent, this must be the first time the sack is opened. After the coffee is made for the wedding feast the sack is carefully closed and sent to the new home of the young people and should keep them in this staple for a year at least. When both bride and bridegroom have the birth gift of coffee they have started life under very hopeful conditions, so far as one necessity is concerned. Few people know that the older the unparched grain of coffee is the better the flavor. Like wine, it grows with age, and that which is over twenty years mellowing under proper conditions will bring from $1.50 to $3 a pound from connoisseurs. The gifting of pounds of green coffee is a common practice in the coffee belt. Friends exchange these gifts and compare results. When one cannot afford to give a sack of coffee, it frequently is the case that ten pounds of the best green grain are packed in a fancy case and bestowed on a newly born child, with directions that it must not be opened until the wedding day."

Saving Himself.

The owner of an estate had the misfortune to get a charge of shot in his legs from the double barreled gun of an inexperienced sportsman. The keeper hastened to his master. "You're not dead, are you?" he cried. "Of course I am not, you fool!" said the squire, rising. "Well, sir, not seeing you get up after you were shot, I thought you must be dead!" remarked the keeper. "Get up after I was shot—not I!" responded the squire. "If I had got up, the idiot would have given me his other barrel!"—London Scraps.

Very Thick.

"I wonder why Damon and Pythias were such great friends?" queried the young lady who writes time between meals.

"They were like a couple of girl chums, I guess," rejoined the bachelor with the ingrowing hair. "Got so thick they couldn't see through each other."—Chicago News.

He who doubts his ability to win has already fallen behind in the race.—Exchange.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Archie Damon are the happy parents of a boy.

—Harold Williams is visiting his brother Nathaniel Williams this week.

—Miss Ruth Wright has returned after camping out at Archer's Lake, Attleboro, for a week.

—The Old South church made their annual pilgrimage to Nantasket Beach last Tuesday.

—George Stetson of Worcester, was in town last week for the holiday.

—Charles Grumstrom of Springfield, is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Grumstrom on Central street.

—Wallace Hersey, a clerk at Gordon Willis' grocery store, is enjoying his annual vacation this week.

—The Sunday school of the Universalist church spent last Wednesday at Nantasket beach.

—Miss Kathryn Vining, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Vining of Providence, has returned home after spending several weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and and Mrs. Reed on Tower avenue.

—The Wildey Lodge I. O. O. F. base ball nine defeated the Crescent lodge of East Weymouth on Reed's field last Saturday afternoon, the score being 22 to 6 Ralph Burrell, while sliding to first base dislocated his shoulder.

—Thomas Nash is spending his vacation at Nantasket beach this week.

—Box 52 was sounded last Friday noon for a small woods fire on Back street. The loss was small.

—Box 43 was pulled in July 4th morning for a small shanty belonging to Sanford Hollis.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Vining a bouncing boy last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Otis Torrey invite neighbors and friends to an informal reception at their home 239 Pleasant street, July 25 from 8 to 10 p. m., it being the 25th anniversary of their marriage.

—Miss Kathryn Brannigan fell and broke her leg last Saturday evening. She was removed to the Massachusetts hospital for treatment.

—H. B. Reed and son Charles have returned after a fishing trip to Rangely Lakes, Maine.

—Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bicknell are the parents of a girl.

—William Moore is in Philadelphia his former home this week.

—Misses Cora Cushing, Eva Robinson, Nina Loud, Rosa Hersey, Carrie Burrell and Helen Hawes are spending the week in Norfolk, Va.

—George Marshal has purchased the Gordon Willis place on Union street, he intends to occupy the building after making alterations.

—All wishing to give flowers to the Mutual Helpers Flower Works may do so by leaving at Gordon Willis store before 8.15 Tuesday mornings. Mr. Willis has carried on this enterprise for the last twelve years.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bass are entertaining Mrs. Austin Rogers of Roxbury this week.

—The fire alarm box was sounded last Friday afternoon for Miss Lucy Baker who was lost in the Holbrook woods, while blue berrying. A band of about thirty men started in search, and after an hour's hunt she was found by Lawrence Belcher.

BUENOS AIRES.

An Orderly City in Which Affairs Are Well Conducted.

Things are done well in the City of Good Airs. There are good things to eat, comfortable rooms to live in, places where a man can get his exercise and outdoor sport. After the tropics the gringo feels like a man who has been hopping from foothold to foothold in a swamp and steps at last on solid ground. The creature comforts of a capable, wide awake, well arranged city soothingly envelop him. The cochero knows where he wants to go, the waiter knows what he wants to eat. The mounted policeman, in breastplate and horsetail helmet, rides him back with the rest of the crowd and does it so quietly and with such sophisticated nonchalance that he promptly conceives a passionate admiration for that policeman and his beautiful horse, falls into the communistic pride common to all city dwellers and is ready to declare that there is no other policeman so fine in the world. The streets are clean and well kept, and the buildings which line them, however gingerbready their architecture, are held within decorous maximum and minimum limits of height. Everything is near at hand. The hotel, club, bank, drive, the restaurants and theaters are all within, so to say, feeling distance. And this physical compactness and neatness, this confidential glitter and activity, set here oasis-like, combine to give the whole a certain diminutiveness and cozy intimacy. There's a "little old Buenos Aires" too.—Arthur Ruhl in Scribner's Magazine.

Accomplices.

A rival to the celebrated Mrs. Malaprop is to be found in a certain New York street car conductor. The other day a party of several women boarded his car. They were not able to find seats together, and two sat on the opposite side from the others. The woman who paid the fares for the group offered the conductor a half dollar, neglecting to mention how many fares were to be taken from it.

"You're paying for these four here," he said, indicating those who sat in line with her of the purse, "and," waving his hand in the direction of the two on the opposite side, "are those ladies implicated?"—New York Times.

The Grave of Adam.

April 1 was marked on old calendars as the "Memorial of Adam." The orientals relate that Adam, when dying, charged his children to bury his body, embalmed with myrrh, incense and cassia, in the cave of Al-Kanuz, near paradise. When they quitted the place they were to convey his body to the center of the earth, whence would come salvation to his posterity. This is said to have been done by Noah and Melchizedek, who reburied him on the sacred hill of Calvary.—Chicago News.

Pleasant.

The two men talked for a time in the train.

"Are you going to hear Barkins' lecture tonight?" said one.

"Yes," returned the other.

"Take my advice and don't. I hear he is an awful bore."

"I must go," said the other. "I'm Barkins."

Positive Proof.

Patron—How can you tell whether a couple are married or not? Hotel Keeper—If he orders two whole portions, they are not; if he orders one portion for two, they are.—Judge.

Her Sweet Answer.

Tom—And when you proposed she gave you a sweet answer? Dick—She did, indeed. Tom—Ah, she said, "Yes?" Dick—No, she said "Fudge."—Chicago News.

SURGICAL TRAGEDIES.

Mishaps That Follow In the Wake of Operations.

OBJECTS LEFT IN THE BODY.

Recorded Cases Show That Tubes, Clamps, Sponges, Towels and Scissors Have Been Forgotten or Overlooked Until Disclosed by Autopsy.

Accidents will happen in the best regulated of operations. Foreign bodies, such as forceps, sponges, towels and gauze pads, are more frequently left in the human body after operations than the public is aware of. To be sure, the number of operations in which this happens is small. It occurs perhaps once or twice in the course of 2,000 operations. Like an eruption of Vesuvius, however, it is likely at any time and has marked the operations of some of the best known surgeons of this city. They say it may occur again notwithstanding the number of schemes which have been devised to prevent it.

No one knows the number of these mishaps, as only in relatively few cases is death followed by an autopsy. The announcement that "the operation was a success, but the patient died," may cover a multitude of sins of omission and commission so far as any one can tell. One may find in the files of the "Annals of Surgery" the reports of between 150 and 200 cases in which objects used in operations have been left in the body. These objects include tubes, clamps, sponges, towels, forceps, scissors and finger rings. Usually it is a piece of gauze or a sponge that is left in the wound. In 100 cases reported from Europe thirty-one sponges and thirty-three pieces of gauze were left in wounds. In forty-three cases death resulted. In the other sixty-six cases the articles worked their way out after remaining in the body for months and sometimes years or were discovered and removed by operations performed to relieve the pain caused by the movements of these objects.

In one case a surgeon lost his seal ring. It finally pushed its way to the surface of the body of a person on whom he had operated and was returned to its owner. In another a pair of forceps circulated about the abdominal cavity of a "case" for four years before being recovered. Pieces of gauze five feet long and a yard wide have been removed from persons on whom operations had been performed.

It seems strange to the layman that anything should be able to escape the surgeon in such a small cavity as is likely to be created in the body in the course of an operation. Especially does it seem impossible that anything should be lost in view of the extreme care taken to prevent it. Many surgeons have worked out methods of procedure for operations with the intention of eliminating the possibility of the loss of anything used. Unfortunately even these have never proved infallible. The most usual method is to have everything counted by a nurse before the operation begins. Before the wound is closed each article is accounted for by a recount. Some surgeons have had experiences which led them to triple the number of persons responsible for the appliances, each to check the counts of all the others. Other surgeons have the gauze pads in packages of half a dozen or a dozen. Only one package is opened at a time, and its contents must be accounted for before the next is opened. Tying tapes to each gauze, pad or instrument inserted in a wound is another precaution. A prominent Brooklyn surgeon devised a check system similar to that used by baggagemen. A quantity of glass checks were numbered, there being two of each number, and to each set of duplicates was attached a tape. To every article used in the operation one of these tapes with the check attached was fastened. Whenever, for instance, a piece of gauze was taken from a basin for use one of the checks was removed and placed in the basin. Before the wound was stitched each article represented by these detached checks had to be accounted for.

Notwithstanding such precautions, in four recorded cases large sponges were torn in half while the operation was in progress and one of the halves placed in the wound and lost sight of. When the count was made there was the same number of sponges as at the beginning of the operation. The missing half was forgotten and the wound closed.

A surgeon in describing one of these mishaps says:

"A young surgeon, assisted by an older surgeon, performed the operation. The older one tore a sponge in half and tucked half of it in without saying anything about it. The woman died of shock, and the sponge was removed at the postmortem examination, much to the surgeon's surprise, as a count of sponges gave the number with which the operation had been begun."

Another way in which a reputable surgeon may be made the victim of this kind of an accident is illustrated in this settlement, made by an American practitioner:

"I have had two unfortunate experiences in regard to foreign bodies remaining in the abdominal cavity, one occurring a few years ago when using the old fashioned sponges, the patient dying from general peritonitis. One occurred about three years ago in which a small gauze sponge was left, the patient making a good recovery, but on a reappearance of the disease a year after the sponge was found on exploration. This is an accident to be regretted. I have always been fortunate in reference to forceps and instruments, and in the first case to which I referred I had trusted entirely to my assistant, who assured me all the sponges were accounted for. After the death of the patient and on making an autopsy, you can imagine my sorrow and chagrin in finding a small sponge in the abdominal cavity."

Even when the count does not tally and it is evident that something is missing, the accident which may cost a life happens.

"It was a sponge about the size of a small hen's egg, lost in the abdominal cavity, thanks to the assistance of a visiting surgeon," said one surgeon in reporting his experience. "A prominent operator from one of the large eastern cities being present, I asked him to assist me, as was then so frequently the custom. I did not feel at liberty to speak to him quite as I should have done to my usual assistant. Before closing the wound the customary sponge count was called for and showed one missing. A thorough search of the room failed to reveal it. I then searched the cavity, as I thought, most carefully. In the meantime every assistant—and there were many, as was then the custom—expressed his views, and it was decided that the missing sponge was one which had been dropped during the process of cleaning. The incident was recalled and seemed confirmed by my vain search of the cavity. Peritonitis promptly followed, not altogether unusual at that time, and the postmortem four days later revealed the sponge thoroughly concealed in the upper part of the cavity."

Not often, to be sure, but occasionally, the mistake is made of operating on the wrong member. A case is reported from Canada which illustrates this. It was that of a diseased optic nerve. It was feared that the disease would be communicated to the healthy nerve of the other eye, and it was decided that to obviate this the diseased nerve and eye should be removed. The nature of the malady was such that one could not tell by appearance the diseased from the healthy eye. The patient, being under the influence of the anaesthetic, could not give any information on that point. The healthy eye was taken out.

"Of course you would feel like shooting the surgeon," said the physician who told the incident to a representative of the Tribune, "but there was nothing to guide the surgeon."

Since then in such a case it has become the custom to indicate the eye to be operated upon by an identification mark before the operation is undertaken."—New York Tribune.

SPECULATION.

One View of the Influence of the Stock Exchange.

Now, let us see what speculation does. What justification is there for it? Americans are known as the greatest of all speculators, not merely stock speculators or speculators in commodity futures, but as speculators generally, willing to take a risk, anxious to put their intelligence, their wit, their brain, brawn and resources against the tricks of fate. And we have grown and grown steadily, expanding politically and intellectually, and who shall say not morally? Legitimate speculation, then, has some good effect, some proper function, some economic basis and excuse.

Some of the things that speculation on the stock exchanges and on the commodity exchanges make possible are or should be obvious. It divides or limits the risks of trade, gives a market at all times for securities or commodities, makes it possible for every one to know what the market value is of any security, of wheat, cotton, corn, oats, coffee, etc. It keeps pace with the increase in trade. Speculators are always ready to buy or sell at the market price. It follows the fluctuation in values and registers these changes in the market prices. It makes possible the development of the country along great broad lines. It is a means of warning those who are holders of securities that the value of their property is decreasing and makes it possible for them to take proper action in the premises. It is an insurance for the producer, the manufacturer, and vitalizes the farmer's credit. These things are overlooked when speculation is attacked, and that is because the gambling factor in the speculative market is more spectacular, more intrusive and more susceptible to picturesque denunciation. Speculation begets certain evils impossible of eradication and which assume their present form simply because the speculative markets facilitate their development. Abolish the markets and they will manifest themselves elsewhere, no less vicious and no more easy to remedy, to root out.—John Paul Ryan in Metropolitan Magazine.

When Servants Were Fined.

What would servants of modern times say to the following rules and regulations that were adopted over 300 years ago in the household of Sir J. Harrington, the translator of Ariosto?

A servant absent from prayers to be fined twopence; uttering an oath, a penny; leaving a door open, a penny; a penny fine for any beds unmade, fire unlit or candle box uncleaned after 8; any one breaking any of the butler's glass, a shilling; twopence fine for any one who has not laid the table for dinner by half past 10 or supper by 6; any one being absent without leave, fourpence fine; a penny fine for any follower visiting the cook; a fine of a penny for any visitor's room left untidy for four hours after he or she dressed; a penny fine if the hall be not cleaned by 8 in winter and 7 in summer; a fine of threepence if the stairs be uncleaned every Friday after dinner.

All these fines were deducted from the servants' quarterly payment of their wages.—London Standard.

She Got the Chance.

Staylate (11 p. m.)—Do you really believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder? Miss Cutting (strangling a yawn)—I'm sure I don't know, but it's up to you to give me a chance to find out.—Chicago News

Sympathy.

Young Actor—My "Faust" seems to be a failure. Poor Goethe!—Fliegende Blatter.

Success has a great tendency to conceal and throw a veil over the evil deeds of men.—Demosthenes.

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Suction.

People often speak of chimneys "drawing." We also speak of the suction of a pump. There is not so much harm in these expressions, except that they are liable to lead us away from the true state affairs. But in truth there is no such thing as suction. Suction is merely partial or entire absence of pressure in one place which enables the greater pressure of air or fluid in another place to rush in. In the case of the chimney the heated air in it does not weigh so much as an equal volume of cold air, and if the air in the chimney, the air in the room and the outside air were all the same temperature there would be no tendency to any motion. But when the air in the chimney is hot it does not press downword so much as the colder surrounding air presses upward. Consequently an upward current is started and will continue if the air in the chimney is kept hot.—A. S. S. Ackerman in London Express.

Changed the Name.

He had given up town life, with its cares and dissipation, and was living in the country.

"What a charming cottage!" exclaimed a dainty lady visitor from London. "What have you called it?"

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"As sweet as ever!" she told him. "But you have changed the name! Why is it now Chez Nous?"

"Why?" he responded, with some warmth. "Because I was tired of being jollied! Because I was tired of being kidded! There isn't a boy for a mile round who hasn't stopped and rung the doorbell every time he passed to ask if the colonel was in!"—London Telegraph.

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DEATHS

North Weymouth, July 2, Leonard P. Cooley, aged 35 years, 3 months, 23 days.
Weymouth, July 3, Helen E., wife of Francis B. Tirrell, aged 62 years, 2 months, 27 days.
North Weymouth, July 4, Emma J., widow of William L. Holmes, aged 63 years, 9 months.
East Weymouth, July 5, Hanorah, widow of James Stanton, aged 76 years.

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Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward F. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

ounty Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John F. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
135—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
147—Town St and Pond St

The Ingenuity of Agatha.

By A W KOENIG

Copyright, 1907, by A. W. Koenig.

"IT'S of no use, and it might just as well be in Halifax as in my barnyard," said Ebenezer Hankins to himself. "It ain't good for anything, and, what's more, I'm sure it never will be."

Old Farmer Hankins stood looking down in evident disgust at the water trough and faucet which had just been placed in his barnyard by order of the officials of the little town of Milldale. Not a drop of water came through the faucet, although it was wide open. When the town officials applied to Farmer Hankins for permission to dig a ditch and lay a water main through his farm on the way from the springs above to the village below he told them that he did not need any of the water, and he could not understand why he should have his property damaged and all dug up merely to benefit somebody else unless he should receive a substantial and an adequate financial return. The water commissioner of the village, big, brawny Hezekiah Banks, declared that he would resort to the law with Farmer Hankins. To this Farmer Hankins replied that if he chose he might "take the law and wallop him as much as he pleased."

While sitting on Farmer Hankins' fence he had argued with the old man the greater part of a whole day on the wonderful benefit it would be to the people of the village and that Farmer Hankins could not do anything better that would bring him so many friends. In fact, he would become a public benefactor. The village was poor and could not very well afford to go to any great expense in the matter of paying for the right of way. However, all argument was useless, said Farmer Hankins. The farmers were always being swindled in every way by unfeeling corporations, and he'd be just as foolish as the rest of them if he were to follow their lead, just like a "passel o' sheep." It was at this time that a would be arbitrator appeared on the scene, Agatha Banks, the charming daughter of the water commissioner, so fair and so very sensible that Hiram Hankins, the stirring son of the old man who owned the farm, had been suspected for over a year of caring more for her than any other girl in Milldale or any of the surrounding towns. One afternoon shortly after her father's failure to come to terms with Farmer Hankins she rode over to the scene of contention with her father and sat for quite a long time in the carriage intently listening, with a sorrowful expression on her face, to the conversation of the two uncompromising men. Finally she made a proposition.

"Mr. Hankins," she said very sweetly, "if the town would put a nice water trough here in your barnyard and furnish it with a faucet, so that you could

"MR. HANKINS," SHE SAID VERY SWEETLY.

have all the water you need all the year round, would you not be satisfied to allow them to lay the pipe line through your farm?"

Farmer Hankins thought that Agatha never looked prettier in all her life, but at the same time he was not to be so easily captured. If he wanted a water trough, he thought he could have put one there himself without the assistance of the town.

"But you haven't got the spring, have you?" Agatha asked innocently. So this settled Farmer Hankins' argument on the point. It was a fact that his farm was destitute of springs, so that when, as always happened in summer during the dry seasons, the wells on his farm failed his place was as dry as the desert of Sahara.

"Well, I'll have to think about it," said Farmer Hankins. "I ain't one of the kind to make up my mind in a hurry. You'd be willin' to do that, wouldn't you, Hez?"

"Why, it's really more than I ought to do," replied the commissioner, "but if you'll say right now that you'll accept the proposition made by Agatha I think we can close the bargain now Tomorrow I might not want to do it."

"All right. So far as I am concerned it don't make no difference to me," said Farmer Hankins, with a tone of independence in his voice which immediately brought the commissioner to terms.

"I didn't propose it," said Hezekiah, "but I always stand by what Agatha says I must, and I will now."

At this remark Hiram Hankins felt his heart leap within him as Agatha gave him one of her most approving glances, and their carriage drove away. All that evening, while the two were doing the chores, Hiram labored with his father in behalf of the water trough. It was a joy to both of the young people when the next day Farmer Hankins allowed that he guessed they might go ahead with the laying of their pipe line. The water trough was duly installed in the barnyard, and the faucet was attached. Then, when everything was in readiness, on a certain day the water from the spring was let into the main. It leaped into the pipe and went rushing down to give joy to the townspeople, but not a single drop of water came through the half inch pipe which rose up from the main pipe five feet below to the trough in Farmer Hankins' barnyard.

Farmer Hankins then knew it was a conspiracy against him and the town officials never meant to do as they had agreed. Hezekiah Banks always was a rascal, and he might have known better than to trust him. But at the same time it was just as much of a puzzle to the water commissioner as to Farmer Hankins himself why the water went so scornfully past the water trough. He went all over the line himself, peering into the faucet and listening with his ear close to its mouth in the vain effort to solve the problem. Then, to satisfy himself that the work of laying the pipe and making the connections had been properly done, he ordered that the earth all be dug away and the pipe thoroughly examined. Everything was found to be right and no defect anywhere.

Finally an engineer from the neighboring city was engaged, and after very carefully examining the line he decided that, the spring being so much higher than the trough, the water came through the main pipe with such tremendous force that it had no time to stop at Farmer Hankins' farm. Some were so skeptical as to this man's judgment, however, that another engineer of still higher repute was summoned. His verdict was that the spring, instead of being higher than the trough, was, in fact, much lower; therefore there was not enough force from the spring to push the water up through the faucet.

"Now it's my turn to see what the law 'll do," said Farmer Hankins. "They promised me water, and they've got to furnish it."

Some one reminded the old farmer that the commissioner had only agreed to furnish the trough and the faucet and that the supplying of the water was not in the contract. It was a very perplexing situation. The town must either be deprived of water or the trough must be supplied with it, and Farmer Hankins brought suit against the town officials. And now Hiram and Agatha were in trouble again. What would become of their hopes and prospects for the future if matters went on like this?

"I know there must certainly be some way to get water into that trough," Agatha declared. "If I had half the knowledge some folks think they have it seems to me I could fix it."

Agatha suddenly developed a decided taste for studying water in its relation to supplying cities and towns through the medium of the gravity system. When all others would be sound asleep she would be poring over books bearing on the subject which she borrowed from the city library. Then she made numerous visits to the spring. She measured the distance between the spring and another, larger, farther up in the village, on the hillside, as accurately as she could with her eye.

Still further to complicate matters Farmer Hankins forbade his son Hiram from ever visiting Agatha again.

"We will have nothin' to do with them," he said. "They're a bad lot. I don't know as I really ever heard of anything that Hezekiah Banks had done before this, and I used to think I'd like well enough to have Agatha for a daughter, but this thing's enough to convince me that you never would have a minute's peace if you married her—a chip of the old block."

Hezekiah in the meantime declared that Hiram never must darken his doorstep again. "Good enough fellow, but what's bred in the bone will surely tell."

So matters remained thus for several weeks until it was almost time for the trial of Farmer Hankins' suit. On the night before the day of the trial Farmer Hankins was very restless and could get no sleep. He had always boasted that he never sued a man or had been sued in his life, but now the record was to be broken. While tossing on his pillow shortly after the clock had struck 12 he heard a very peculiar noise that seemed to be near the house, upon the hillside. The oftener he heard it the more mystified and curious he became. He looked out of his window, and the full moon was shining brightly, and by the aid of its beams he could clearly distinguish a man's form standing near the spring on the side of the hill, while from the ditch he heard the sounds which disturbed his slumbers. He dressed as quickly as he could and went out, creeping along the fence until he was within hearing distance.

"Now, Agatha, it's about time you get out of that ditch," he heard a voice say. "That's too hard work for you."

"All right, Hiram, but I think your hands are too sore to dig any more," was the answer Farmer Hankins heard coming from the ditch.

"I'll bet yours are blistered all over, Agatha. This old ditch will kill us all, I guess."

"Oh, they'll get over it, even if they are blistered," came back the voice from the ditch clear and loud. "I have made up my mind that we will see the end of this before we go back home."

Then Farmer Hankins sprang toward the spot and looked down, with astonished face, into the ditch. There Agatha stood, with pick in hand and her face flushed red as fire.

"In the name of common sense, children, what's goin' on here?" he asked sharply.

There was a little shriek of surprise from Agatha, and Hiram made a dying leap down the hillside. But there seemed to be absolutely no way of escape for poor, brave Agatha. However, she just leaned against the bank of earth, with her hands still grasping the pick, and her head bare to the night breeze. The long line of newly dug earth which stretched away up the hillside showed the astonished farmer that a new trench was being dug from the other large spring to the end of the pipe which supplied the village with water.

"YOU'VE WON TWO SUITS FAIR AND SQUARE."

"Oh, Mr. Hankins," Agatha cried, as something very much like a sob found its way along with her words, "I hope you will not be angry with Hiram and me, will you? It's all my fault anyway. I couldn't bear to think of letting that miserable old lawsuit go on about the trough. It has worried all of us most to death. I guess I have studied mostly all the books in the city, and finally I thought I would just get to work at it myself and use a little common sense. It seemed to me that there must be some reason why the water wouldn't run up into your water trough, and I made up my mind that if there could be a little more pressure back of the other spring that would be all that was needed. So Hiram and I have been digging this ditch. We have the pipe laid down as far as we have gone, and now we are almost to the spring. If you only hadn't come so soon!" And as Agatha spoke she turned her face away and dropped the pick.

"Come, father, won't you go back to bed and let us finish the job?" Hiram asked, after recovering his surprise. "We'll have the water running into the trough in less than half an hour. All we have to do is to make the connections between the pipes to the lower spring.

"You go to bed yourself! I'll not think of letting Agatha dig here in this dark ditch any longer!" And Farmer Hankins sprang down into the ditch, lifting her gently out of the narrow quarters in which she had been working so heroically. In a few minutes the job was completed, and the two pipes were joined by Hiram, who had provided himself with a rude kit of tools for that purpose. Then all three of them hastened down to the water trough in Farmer Hankins' barnyard. Agatha turned the faucet, her fingers trembling a little as she did so. A gurgle of joy greeted their ears, and a moment later the water came trickling through the pipe and then fairly gushed out in a stream. So that Agatha's ingenuity had solved the problem which had defied the knowledge and skill of the water commissioner and all the rest of the wise men who had made the unsuccessful attempts to run the water up through Farmer Hankins' water pipe. All three stood watching the water pouring out of the faucet for a few moments in silence. Then Farmer Hankins took Agatha by the hand and said: "Now you go home, little girl, and get a good night's rest. You've won two suits fair and square."

And that was the end of the trouble, but the town officials rewarded Hiram and Agatha for this little act, which avoided so much trouble and unpleasantness, when a few months later they set up the family hearthstone.

At the next meeting of that august body one of the officials made a motion "that a pipe line be laid from the village main to the farmyard of this worthy young couple and supply water for their stock free for all time, with a faucet at the back kitchen door within easy reach of the charming mistress." And the motion was passed and agreed to without a dissenting voice.

Remember: One Fare for the Round Trip—for the message and the answer.

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A Chain and Its Links

In telephoning there are three links in the chain that constitutes "good service": 1. The person calling. 2. The operator. 3. The person called.

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Being human, the operator—the third link—is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficulties frequently ascribed to her.

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THE MASTERPIECE.

It Is Produced on the Average at the Age of Fifty.

The "summum bonum" of a man's life—who shall say when or what it is in any given case? It becomes almost a work of supererogation to attempt to designate any single act or performance as the one most valuable in any man's career. Reduced to the ultimate, it becomes, after all, only the expression of an individual opinion, save in those striking instances in which by general consent a certain achievement is recognized as the man's greatest work. No one would deny that in "Paradise Lost" Milton attained the highest expression of his mentality, that Wellington achieved his greatest fame when he won the field of Waterloo, that Bacon's "Novum Organum" is his greatest accomplishment and that "Don Quixote" exceeds anything else that Cervantes ever did. In other life records one act may appear equal to another at different stages in the man's development, or to one observer the influence of one deed may far outweigh that of another, and contrariwise. This difficulty has been exceedingly hard to overcome and without any attempt at dogmatism, but with the earnest desire to ascertain the truth as far as may be possible, has the decision been made in the disputable records.

Having been arranged in this manner, the records give an average age of fifty for the performance of the masterwork. For the workers the average age is forty-seven and for the thinkers fifty-two. Chemists and physicists average the youngest at forty-one; dramatists and playwrights, poets and inventors follow at forty-four; novelists give an average of forty-six, explorers and warriors forty-seven, musical composers and actors forty-eight, artists and divines occupy the position of equilibrium at fifty, essayists and reformers stand at fifty-one, physicians and surgeons line up with the statesmen at fifty-two, philosophers give an average of fifty-four, astronomers and mathematicians, satirists and humorists reach fifty-six, historians fifty-seven and naturalists and jurists fifty-eight. As may be noted, there is a rearrangement of the order at this time, but the thinkers, as before and as would naturally be expected, attain their full maturity at a later period than the workers.

The corollary is evident. Provided health and optimism remain, the man of fifty can command success as readily as the man of thirty. Health plus optimism read the secret of success; the one God given, the other inborn also, but capable of cultivation to the point of enthusiasm.—W. A. Newman Dorland in Century.

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TRANSCRIPT FROM A WOMAN'S DIARY.

(Original.)

Herbert Ringland called Tuesday night for his answer. I told him that I wished my husband to be interested with me in the amelioration of the condition of women. We had a long discussion on the subject, during which he asked me if I believed in women serving on juries. I told him that I believed in woman performing any and every duty a man performs except certain manual labor and the duties of a soldier. Then he said that women had been tried on a jury and he had been present at a trial before such a jury. I asked him where, but he cut me short by telling me the following story:

"The prisoner, Thomas Adolphus Sweetword, was a mild mannered, ox eyed individual with a red head and freckled skin. I thought him the homeliest man I had ever seen and, since he was to be tried for bigamy, wondered how he had ever persuaded one woman to marry him, not to speak of two, when I heard a woman behind me say, "Isn't he handsome?" The jury, twelve true and good women, were sworn and took their seats in the jury box. They seemed to be conscious that every one in the spectators' seats was looking at them. Six jury women felt of their back hair, evidently expecting to find it loose and ready to come down, while the other six adjusted their hats. They listened attentively to the indictment accusing the prisoner of marrying five women. I saw in the face of every woman on the jury a terrible premonition of the wrath to come and thought how hard it was on a man to be tried for such an offense before women.

"Wife No. 1 gave her testimony first. It was simply a form to establish her position. She looked pityingly upon the prisoner, while he looked at her with no expression at all. The other wives were present, and he stood before them like a tame bull before the toreadors in a Spanish arena.

"Wife No. 2 told the story of how she had been deceived, betrayed, ruined. I glanced at the jury as they listened to her. Their eyes were flashing, their facial muscles were working, but they were restraining their wrath nobly. Wife No. 3 was at a disadvantage, her appearance being against her. She was surely very untastefully dressed.

"And so the recital of betrayal went on till the five women had told their harrowing tales. The other two did not appear. I was very much interested in watching the expression of the jury women. The prisoner might better have been subject to the claws of twelve hungry lionesses. Being the first time they had sat on a jury, all were, of course, ignorant of the forms. As soon as wife No. 5 had given her experience—she was the most attractive and her case was the most heartrending of all—up jumps the forewoman and says, or, rather, screams:

"'Your honor, we don't need to hear any more of this case. We are ready to find a verdict without leaving the box.'

"The judge bowed politely to her and told her that a verdict would not be in order till evidence for the defense was in and the case summed up, whereupon she sank back into her seat, fanning herself violently and muttering:

"'He can put in any defense he likes. He can't change *my* opinion.'

"Some of the men in the room tittered, but the judge glared at them, and the prisoner's attorney arose. He summoned but a few witnesses to prove that Mr. Sweetword's home with his first wife had been a pandemonium; that this had driven the poor man to seek another and another till he had tried five without getting that connubial comfort that any man has a right to expect. When the advocate came to sum up he skillfully contrived to throw all the blame on the women in the case, making no mention of the various infractions of the law of the land. He drew a picture of the horrors of married life with wife No. 1 and insinuated that wife No. 2 had been no better than she should have been before her marriage with Sweetword. Wife No. 3, he claimed, was too vulgar for any man to live with. Wife No. 4, who had angled for him, had shamefully neglected him, while No. 5 was a hard drinker.

"'Here is a case, ladies,' he concluded, 'where a man comes to grief through his desire to have a happy home. Unlike the pampered clubman who selfishly decries marriage, spending all his income on himself instead of supporting some good woman, the accused, believing in the sanctity of connubial life, makes five ineffectual attempts to build a nest for the dear innocents that are to come.' He then pictured the dreadful punishment the law inflicts on this poor hunter for happiness, while the selfish bachelor goes free. His last card, a glimpse of prison life, was very effectual. He closed by saying that he left his client's case in the hands of those he was sure were good, merciful Christian women.

"The jury retired after definite instructions from the judge, which none of them listened to. Nobody considered that the prisoner had the slightest chance, as the charge had been fully and conclusively proved against him and no real defense put in. The jury deliberated three days, when those in favor of the culprit gradually won over those who were not, and the verdict stood not guilty."

I sat listening to his story with suppressed indignation. When he had finished I arose and said:

"I don't believe any such trial ever took place, but your story shows your opinion of women. My answer is 'No.'"

And I swept out of the room.

ANNIE STONE SYKES.

They Won the Pool.

It was certainly reprehensible, though one cannot but smile at the bold trick played one night by half a dozen men in Paris. These individuals rang at the door of a private house, and before the servant could announce their arrival the leader had donned an official scarf and introduced himself as a police commissioner, seized about $1,000 which was lying on the table as stakes in a game of poker, saying he would not trouble the host and his guests to call at the office that evening, but would be obliged if they would do so the next morning. The "commissioner," with his escort, politely departed. When the players dutifully called at the office the next day, their visit created visible surprise, and they learned, to their disgust, that this police commissioner of the night before had tricked them and their $1,000 had been carried off by a gang of thieves. So much for playing poker and having an uneasy conscience!—Boston Herald.

An Easy Word.

This is what happened to a Glasgow workingman when he tried to make his wife's home life happy by reading the police news to her as contained in his evening paper. In due course he reached an interesting trial for assault, the report of which concluded as follows:

"This case was held over until tomorrow, as the presiding magistrate said he found considerable difficulty in pronouncing sentence."

"Dear me," commented the reader's wife, "he canna hae been a man o' muckle edication, surely, or he wadna hae found any difficulty in pronouncin' an easy wee word like that."—Dundee Advertiser.

If It's Neuralgia

and those sharp, shooting, agonizing pains drive you almost crazy, take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and get relief. They drive out the pain by their soothing effect upon the nerves. When taken as directed they are harmless, and leave no bad after-effects. That's the reason they are so popular with all who use them. Your druggist can tell you what others in your locality think of them.

"I do positively think that Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills are the best medicine ever put upon the market. I find them so restful and soothing, and without any bad after-effects. I have suffered with neuralgia so that my system would just ache and quiver, and I cannot take opiates; but I can take these tablets, and they always relieve me. No one that suffers with neuralgia need fear to take them as I know they will not form a habit, for if there was any opiate in them I could not take them. Just one in the morning when I feel bad, and I can do my work all day."
MRS. W. H. BURKETT, Macon, Ga.

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CASH FUND Jan 1, 1908,	$791,150.00
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	530,858.61
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GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	11,005.31
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	16,066.98
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AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,930,936.00
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Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary J. Harrington to Almon B. Raymond, dated July 24, 1895, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Norfolk County, book 741, page 275, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, situated in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Tuesday, the twenty-eighth day of July, 1908, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Pleasant street, and containing by estimation about four acres, and bounded and described as follows, viz: westerly by Pleasant street, northerly by land of E. Prescott Shaw, Samuel Bates, James Burke and Edson H. Raymond; easterly by Old Swamp river, southerly by heirs of Jane Holbrook, being separated on the north and south by fences as they now stand. For further description of said premises see deed of A. Elliot Vining to said Mary Harrington.

Said premises will be sold subject to any taxes that may be due thereon. $200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms announced at the sale.

15-17 ALMON B. RAYMOND, Mortgagee.

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CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. F. C. Swartz, supply until June. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

UNITARIAN CHURCH, (East Weymouth) Rev. Evangeline Cleveland, pastor. Preaching at 3.00 p. m.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W.

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Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1908. VOL. XLII. NO. 17. PRICE 5 CENTS

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MEETINGS OF THE
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GORDON WILLIS, Chairman. P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk. P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT. W. J. DUNBAR. GEORGE L. NEWTON, } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth Marcl. 14, 1908.

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ON THE FARM.

Read what people who know from experience say about incubators.

One pound of formalin to 30 gallons of water is recommended for treating seed potatoes for scabe. Soak the potatoes in this for about an hour and a half.

Preaching economy doesn't amount to much. You must practice it, but there is such a thing as being too economical.

Kansas isn't the only state that is calling for farm hands to get in the crops. Vermont wants 500 men as soon as she can get them. And Vermont is nearer.

It has been found that poultry, with deep angular breast bones have to be fed longer to make them look well, and will, therefore, eat a great deal more feed than the one with the plump breast bone.

In Holland they rotate the fertilizers as well as the crops. Each crop has its particular coaxer. Perhaps that's why they farm successfully on land worth $1,600 per acre.

A hog fed on sour swill, decayed vegetables and other offal is not fit for food, and there should be a punishment to fit the crime of such feeding.

The bull should be fed good, nourishing food, but not of a fattening nature. There should be some sort of roughage along with the corn, oats or bran he gets. He should be thrifty, but not fat; active but not sluggish.

It must not be forgotten that the manure from the herd is an important item in counting the profits. It has a money value that can be realized by using it on the land, and it is worth the most the day it is produced. If allowed to become exposed to wind and weather, it will soon lose in value.

The hoofs of sheep should be pared at least twice a year. Nature provided this animal with a rapid-growing hoof to stand the wear and tear of stony ground, but soft pastures will not wear down the hoofs fast enough and the broken horn often results in disease.

In preparing a vegetable garden care should be taken to obtain a rotation of crops. This is economy, both of labor and money. It is not wise to sow the same crop too often in the same bed. Plan ahead so that ground is busy and is producing.

It is a mistake to cover flower seed to a great depth. Sow on the surface, scatter on a very thin layer of fine dirt and press down gently. Sprinkle lightly with water immediately after planting. Time may be saved with most flowers, as with most vegetables, by sowing in hotbeds.

An Iowa farmer thinks thrashing oats is a waste. He says: "I have demonstrated to my satisfaction that oats, to be fed on the farm to any live stock except horses at hard work, should be cut when quite green—the kernel in the dough stage or when the first joint of the stalk is yellow—and fed straw and all. To thrash oats that are to be fed on the farm—except for the purpose already named—is a waste of money, and, therefore, I can not afford it, and I doubt if any farmer can."

In keeping the lawn green and luxurious throughout the summer months much work is required. We have the hot, burning sun to contend with, and sometimes protracted droughts. It is of the greatest importance that the lawn be frequently mowed, at least every eight or ten days, according as the weather is damp or dry. A lawn that is not mowed frequently soon becomes thin, and where you have thin grass you are sure to have weeds. Of course, you will have some weeds in the grass even with the best of care, as the seed is carried about by the birds and wind, but the main cause of thin grass and weedy lawns is want of care as to manuring and mowing.

Milk fever is a disease confined largely to heavy milking strains of dairy cattle, and cases are scarcely known among range stock. The range cow under nature's care has little to fear from milk fever. She drops her calf out in the open then lies down quietly to rest until hunger drives her out to graze. Carefully and most thoroughly she hides away the tiny calf, yet never staying away from it if she is left undisturbed from the intrusion of men or animals. These cows never overload their stomachs with heavy food, and the calf has its frequent little meals during the daytime. The range cow has not a great flow of milk to distress her, and the calf's small meals relieve any distention. There is no great or continuous pressure of milk on the mammary glands. The little milk the calf takes keeps things in balance for the cow. This is the natural cow under nature's kindly sway.

Why do our young men and women leave the small villages for the cities? Because the villages are not sufficiently beautified and humanized. The great thing needed by Americans, and especially by rural Americans, is to learn how to live. We know how to make money, how to conduct schools and how to vote, but we have not yet divined the secret of the gladness, companionship, appreciation and beauty that may be extracted from life. We have made living too bald; hence our boys and girls flee from us. Make the farm and the village attractive Develop the community life, the artistic, the love of the beautiful—in a word, learn how to live—if you would keep the youth at home.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

GATHERED UP.

He who will not reason is a bigot; he who cannot is a fool; he who dares not is a slave.—Byron.

Do not judge a man by the company he keeps. He may have to associate with trust magnates in order to get working capital.

It takes nine tailors to make a man, but only one dressmaker to break him.

There is no use running. To set out in time is the main point.

Many a man too late remembers that the unspoken word never starts a quarrel. —Washington Star.

The man who sits down to wait for a golden opportunity never has a comfortable seat.

An Irishman once said: I think the happiest period of married life is the time just before you are married.

It is better to be wise and not seem so than to seem wise and not be so.

When 5-year-old Margie was taken in to see the new twins, she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, you have been to another bargain sale, haven't you?"

NOTHING DOING.

An optimistic broker in Wall street, New York, rushing out of his office the other day, put this sign on the door: "Back in five minutes."

A gloomy old cynic voicing the sentiment of the entire street, wrote underneath: "What for?"

QUALIFIED.

Head astronomer—I want a man to figure eclipses, calculate the distances between various stars, fix the orbits of certain comets and, in fact, be a sort of handy mathematical man around the heavens. What are your qualifications? Applicant (proudly)—All last year, sir, I was the official score keeper for a woman's bridge club.

COMMON FACTORS.

Schoolmaster—Now, can any of you tell me whether whether there is a connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms? Small boy—Yes, sir, please; there's hash!

WHERE HE WAS.

Pompous Judge (to little girl in the witness box)—Was your father under the the influence of alcohol when your mother struck him with the poker? Little Girl—No, sir; he was under the kitchen table.

The life of every man is a diary, in which he means to write one story, and writes another; and his humblest hour is when he compares the volume as it is with what he vowed to make it.

SAVED THE TROUBLE.

A man told me this morning I looked the image of you."

"Where the fool? I'll thrash the life out of him!"

"Too late. I killed him."—Hyde Park Gazette.

RIGHTEOUS INDIGNATION.

Sousa tells an amusing story of a German trombone player whom the composer-conductor knew in the early days, when he was leading the U. S. marine band in Washington.

The old trombone player was named Backenblasser—a fact he could not help—and on one occasion Sousa saw him standing outside of the theatre where he had been playing for several weeks.

Blackenblasser was swearing very unmusically for a man who knew all about harmony, and he shook his fist at the theatre and even admistered one or two kicks to the unresisting brick wall.

"What's the trouble, Backenblasser?' asked Sousa, stopping in surprise.

"I will nefer blay in dare again!" shouted the German.

This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Ga., writes:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death.

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured.

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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"Why not?"
"Nefer, I tell you, nefer!"
"But why not?" persisted Sousa.
"Because I haf been dischargt."

HAD SHOWED HIM THE RIGHT WAY.

The colored boy was up in the children's court for the fifth time on charges of chicken stealing. This time the magistrate decided to appeal to the boy's father.

"Now, see here, Abe," said he to the old darky, "this boy of yours has been up in court so many times for stealing chickens that I'm sick of seeing him here."

"An don' blame you, sah," returned the father. "Ah's sick ob seein' 'im hyah too."

"Then why don' you teach him how to act? Show him the right way, and he won't be coming here."

"Ah has showed 'im de right way, sah," declared the old man earnestly. "Ah has suttenly showed 'im de right way, but he somehow keep gittin' caught comin' 'way wid dose chickens."—Woman's Home Companion.

OPTIMISTIC TO THE END.

Some time ago there was a flood in western Pennsylvania. An old fellow who had lost nearly everything he possessed was sitting on the roof of the house as it floated along when a boat approached.

"Hello, John."
"Hello, Dave."
"Are your fowls all washed away, John?"
"Yes, but the ducks can swim," replied the old man.
"Apple trees gone?"
"Well, they said the crop would be a failure anyhow."
"I see the flood's away above your window."
"That's all right, Dave. Them winders needed washin,' anyhow."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WHO BIDES HIS TIME.

Who bides his time, and day by day
Faces defeat full patiently,
And lifts a mirthful roundelay,
However poor his fortunes be—
He will not fail in any qualm
Of poverty—the paltry dime
It will grow golden in his palm,
Who bides his time.

Who bides his time—he tastes the sweet
Of honey in the saltest tear;
And though he fares with slowest feet,
Joy runs to meet him, drawing near;
The birds are heralds of his cause;
And like a never-ending rhyme,
The roadsides bloom in his applause,
Who bides his time.

Who bides his time, and fevers not
In the hot race that none achieves,
Shall wear cool-wreathen laurel, wrought
With crimson berries in the leaves;
And he shall reign a goodly king,
And sway his hand o'er every clime,
With peace writ on his signet ring,
Who bides his time.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

FIELD DAY.

Sons of Veterans and Auxiliary Spend Day on King Oak Hill.

Gen. James L. Bates Camp, S. of V., in company with the Ladies' auxiliary, held its first annual patriotic field day last Saturday on King Oak hill, Weymouth Heights. A large crowd attended, and visitors were present from Boston, Rockland, Abington, Whitman, Braintree, Cohasset, Hingham, Hanover, Dorchester and Jamaica Plain. Division Commander W. O. Cutler of Natick and Division President Mrs. Mabel M. Braley of New Bedford were special invited guests.

There was a base ball game in the afternoon between a nine from Camp Nelson Lowell of Hanover and a Weymouth team, the Hanover team winning by a score of 13 to 5. The batteries were Henderson and Beale for Hanover, and Custore and Bearse for Weymouth. Some interesting sports followed, which resulted thus:

Three-legged race.—Won by Leo Farrar and John Nugent, Elmer Sampson and Merrill Bates second.

Peanut race.—Won by Elmer Sampson, William Miller second.

Ten-yard dash—Won by Bates Cowing, Francis Burness second.

Potato race for girls.—Won by Miss Mabel Farrar, Miss Bessie Record second.

Peanut race for girls.—Won by Miss Lottie Whitehouse, Miss Lena Durant second.

Pearl Morton, Bessie Record, Bertha Nash, Ruth Nash, Louise Petty, Edith Petty, Ruth Sladen, Claire Turner, Marion Lunt, Alexander Robb, Marshall Reis, Fred White, Fred Lunt and Marshall Millett gave a pretty flag drill, assisted by Everett Wise and Francis Burness, who provided music with drums.

Another flag drill was also executed by Miss Martha Thayer, Mrs. Estella Richards, Mrs. Mabel Clapp, Mrs. Nettie Holbrook, Mrs. Fannie Sampson, Mrs. Carrie Farrar, Mrs. Alice Lunt and Miss Maidie Millett, members of the Ladies' auxiliary.

Dr. E. N. Bates' band provided music in the evening, during a beautiful display of fireworks.

The committee in charge consisted of E. A. Smith, F. E. Briggs, F. A. Richards I. B. Hawes, L. C. White, G. E. Hunt, Mrs. George Farrar, Miss Martha Thayer, Mrs. Jennie Blanchard, Mrs. Estella Richards, Mrs. William Griggs and Miss Maidie Millett.

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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY. 17, 1908

Up to date, nominations have been made for five presidential tickets for the fall campaign. The name of the winner will be either Taft or Bryan. If you are gambling on either of the others you only want to gamble on the size of the vote.

We are really grateful for the few showers which have come our way this week as they may in a measure save some of the small fruits and also help farmers and dairymen from feeding out provender which they had harvested for the coming winter.

The trees on every hand are appealing to the public for protection not so much from the drouth which prevails but from elm tree beetles, gipsy and brown tail moths and canker worms all of which are getting in more than the usual amount of work. It will hardly do for us to say we are not as badly off as many towns and cities around and relax our efforts at extermination for that reason. While that may be true the situation has become a grave one especially for our beautiful old elms. Several towns have exhausted their appropriations and are calling special town meetings to devise ways and means to carry on the work and we cannot do too much right now in order to save a larger expense and loss another year.

Rev. Fr. Hugh P. Smyth, Dead.

Although it is several years since Rev. Fr. Hugh P. Smyth, who passed away at his home in Roxbury last Sunday morning, was officially connected with the Catholic churches and people of Weymouth, few, if any men could have been taken away who will be remembered as well as for earnest efficient work and upbuilding of the denomination to which he belonged. In fact Fr. Smyth knew no limits to his field and he has passed on leaving behind more monuments to his efficiency than any man of his time.

While East Weymouth was his immediate home, all of the Weymouths came under his watchful eye and the single church through his efforts was multiplied by four and then his labors extended beyond town limits and many other places saw churches erected through his efforts a remarkable financial intelligence. He was a man of strong convictions and endowed with courage equal to those convictions and where his will prompted him there he found a way to success.

Hugh P. Smyth was born in Ireland in 1839 but at twelve years of age came to America and from his earliest boyhood to the close of his busy life was always identified with church work.

Shoe Industry.

Boston's shoe market is now the Mecca of all true believers in the kingdom of leather and the value of good shoes. Buyers who ordinarily place their contracts for the next season's supplies with the salesmen when they make their usual visits soliciting business, this year put off that patronage with excuses, and decided to see the market and buy in person. As a result, prospective customers have appeared in Boston much earlier than usual, and regardless of their previous attitude, which seemed to show a decided stand for low prices, have placed orders at prices which were asked when the samples were shown last January, and some of the prices have exceeded those of that earlier date. There have been some large contracts given to Massachusetts factories, for the shoes submitted have given indications of being the best the money can buy, and every way handsome, wearable and well made.

The price situation has been something of a surprise to certain buyers. They confidently expected that conditions would be possibly better, but certainly no worse, than when they first saw the samples and heard the prices quoted. Now they come to headquarters and find their dreams of thrift in not buying at the high prices of early spring shattered as prices are likely to be higher instead of lower or even stationary. Some have been placing contracts. Others still believe that prices will soften, so are withholding their business.

Buyers on the whole are finding that attempts to force lower prices are unsatisfactory. With hides at Chicago reported growing stronger daily, imported stocks showing equally plain signs of advancement, and no prospect of lower rates for labor or reduction in the cost of production, there is little likelihood that shoes will be sold to wholesalers or jobbers at any lower prices than have been already quoted.

It is not improbable that low-priced shoes may be obtained, but they will not be the shoes that follow the samples shown by salesmen. Side leather has been secured for this purpose and cheap goods have been made for those whose necessities compel them to buy such articles, but the number is limited, and the belief in the adage, "the best is the cheapest" is growing, being illustrated by the use of the good shoes manufactured today.

While the majority of shoe buyers in the Boston market are considering the purchase of fall and winter goods, their attention is being called to the samples of shoes for the spring of 1909. The status of the tan shoe naturally is the subject of considerable question and argument, and while it is confidently believed by many that there will be as great a demand as was developed this year, there are others who predict differently. It is the desire of manufacturers to limit the fashion of tan shoes to spring and summer, but they will be selling in the fall and winter, as they are now staple goods.—Boston Transcript.

Advertise in the GAZETTE

WEYMOUTH HISTORY.

An Abstract of Town Records from its Earliest Settlement.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

In order to ever get up to the current date with these historic sketches we have got to get more than one year of town history in each issue, but for this week it is all we will be able to do. Our friends will hardly believe it, but we took a vacation Saturday, Sunday, Monday and a part of Tuesday, thus loosing the time we usually devote to this work and when we started in on Wednesday to write history we found the year 1775 to be one of the hardest ones we have yet come up against.

It was a year of more town meetings than the town had ever held before and we hope more than we will find again. The meetings began in January and as we have before stated, the Revolution was on.

"At a legal town meeting assembled at the South meeting house in Weymouth on Monday, the 30th of Jan. A. D., 1775, to choose a member for a proposed Congress to be held at Cambridge the first day of February next, and also to act on some other things set forth in the warrant."

Deacon Nathaniel Bayley chosen delegate for the aforesaid Congress.

"Voted to Deacon Bayley for his attendance at the proposed Congress that he is to go upon the established wages of a representative."

"Voted to choose a committee of inspection to see that the inhabitants of Weymouth do strictly adhere to the Continental Associations Resolves which they lately subscribed to."

"Voted that said committee consist of seven persons and the following were chosen: Capt. Asa White, Wm. Good, Maj. Solomon Lovell, Lieut. Joshua Torrey, Lieut. Mathew White, Lieut. Ebenezer Colson and Jacob Loud."

"Voted to hold the constables harmless for non payment of the Province tax for 1773 to the Province treasure and that they turn the same over to the town treasurer, Josiah Waterman."

March 13th, 1775, town meeting held at the meeting house in South Weymouth. Hon. James Humphrey chosen moderator; Samuel Reed, town clerk; Hon. James Humphrey, Samuel Kingman and Ebenezer Colson, selectmen; Josiah Waterman, treasurer. Other officers were chosen and former regulations in regard to fish and livestock continued.

The meeting then took up the war, both offensive and defensive, and adjourned to the 27th with a company of minute men under discussion.

Adjourned meeting.—"Voted to join in congress to enlist a company of minute men by giving one shilling a week to enlisted men for four weeks, each person that shall enlist to be paid provided they are disciplined two half days in each week. The said company to consist of fifty-three men, including officers."

Special town meeting May 2d, 1775.—"Meeting called in order to take into consideration the expediency of keeping a military watch in the town during the present troublesome times."

"Voted to keep a military guard consisting of fifteen men at the expense of the town for one month."

"Voted to give two pistareens a day to each person belonging to said guard."

Dr. Tufts, Col. Lovell, Major Vining, Capt. Asa White and Josiah Colson chosen a committee to see that there was no neglect of proper arms and equipment among those liable to military duty.

May 24.—Nathaniel Bayley elected to the Province Congress to be held at Watertown.

"Voted that the committee appointed at the previous meeting be desired to inquire who are in want of arms in the town of Weymouth and make report to the commanding officer."

"Voted that the soldiers from the age of 16 to 60 should meet together at the meeting house, North Weymouth, on the 25th and choose commanding officers."

"Voted to accept the offer of Mr. Patty to the town of the use of two swivel guns now at Salem belonging to the said Patty."

"Voted the thanks of the town to Cotton Tufts for his offer of bringing the guns from Salem to Weymouth."

Paul Revere, Concord and Lexington had become matters of history. Boston was still the seat of government of the Mother country and the base of operation against the Revolutionary element, and the British having been repulsed at Concord and Lexington, a move in the direction of Weymouth was looked for next, consequently the town meeting of which we are writing adjourned from week to week and at the next adjournment of the May meeting, Capt. Ford, Josiah Waterman, Maj. Vining, Samuel Kingman and Josiah Colson were appointed a committee to make a personal canvas and see that every man had a gun.

"Voted that the bells be rung as an alarm in case the enemy were approaching."

Adjourned meeting.—"Voted that the two small carriage guns weighing about 300 pounds each delivered to John Jenk by Hon. Richard Darby for the use of the town of Weymouth be returned when done with or made good of damage at the expense of the town."

Adjourned meeting.—"Voted that the soldiers from the age of 16 to 60 appear with their arms on the Lord's Day under penalty of forfeiting a dollar each Lord's Day for their neglect."

"Voted that soldiers who tarry at home upon the Lord's Day except they can make a reasonable excuse do so upon penalty of two dollars."

The seat of the colonial government was now at Watertown and on July 10th Col. Solomon Lovell was elected representative and this ended town meetings until Nov. when the new county question came up again.

CUPID'S WORK.

True—Pierce.

Mr. Herbert M. True and Miss Florence Pierce, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse H. Pierce were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Washington square. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor of the Union Congregational church and was witnessed by the immediate relatives and friends of the couple. A reception followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. True will spend the summer at the Bowditch cottage at Fort Point.

To the West Chop Fog Horn, Marthas Vineyard.

Blow, blow, big fog horn
How glad we are that you were born,
From sandy West Chop high
We hear your welcome warning cry.

When the busy day is done,
And darkness takes the place of sun,
Then you keep us from a fright
All the long hours of the night.

Then the mariner on the sea
Stands by the wheel with his T. D.
And feels safe in his course to go,
Because you do whistle so.

WEYMOUTH'S OPPORTUNITY

Possibility of a Large Increase in Our Shoe Industry.

For a long time we have listened to various and sundry discussions of what can be done to promote the welfare of our town. There are those who speak of our beautiful water front and our many fine locations for residences, and advocate various plans for bringing in new people to build homes and help to make, what we might be, one of the finest residential towns on the South Shore.

There are others who say "give us business," "induce manufacturers to come here and give our shoeworkers employment at home instead of going to other places," and from time to time efforts have been made in this direction until at last there seems to be a prospect of these efforts materializing to quite an extent. In fact, it is now up to those who have the means, to develop one of the largest industries which has pointed our way for many years.

The George E. Keith Company, with its principal factories in Brockton, but with several in other places, is looking for a location for still another factory and is favorably considering East Weymouth as a place to locate. Members of the firm have had several meetings with the officers of the Board of Trade and submitted a proposition to come here if a suitable factory will be built.

It will require $10,000 to put this factory in commission, but the matter has developed fast within the past few days.

The committee has taken an option of sixteen acres of land belonging to the John P. Lovell estate on East street, and the Keith Company thinks the location a good one as the land borders on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., giving them good shipping facilities.

The money question is now the important one and yet when we consider the importance of the movement to the town it ought not to be a very serious question as $25,000 of the $10,000 is already pledged.

It is proposed to have the building in an incorporated company and the stock will be issued in shares with a par value $25.

The executive committee of the Board of Trade will push this matter as rapidly as possible and hope to have the factory in operation by November.

OLD COLONY LEAGUE BASE BALL

	Won	Lost	P. C.
Dewey	7	2	.778
Stoughton	7	2	.778
Taunton	5	3	.625
Rockland	3	5	.375
Randolph	2	6	.333
St. Margaret	1	8	.111

Dewey and Stoughton are now tied for the leadership of the league as a result of the defeat suffered by Dewey and the victory of Stoughton over St. Margaret. Dewey will play Rockland tomorrow at Garfield park and there will be two changes in the Dewey lineup "Kit" Reitzer, the Brown University infielder, will supplant Kiley at 3d base, and Bjockland, who has been playing at Beverly, has been secured for right field.

SATURDAY JULY 11.

At the Taunton fair grounds the Deweys lost their second game of the season to the Tauntons by the score of 7 to 2.

The Deweys were unable to hit O'Brien when hits were needed to net runs. Nearly every inning they had a man on bases but were unable to advance them. The Tauntons hit Paterson hard and gained a winning lead early in the game.

The features of the game were the batting of Reddin and McCusker and the pitching of O'Brien for the Tauntons. For the Deweys the fielding of Nash and O'Dowd and the batting of Drake.

The score:

Tauntons.

	ab	b	po	a	e
Loud, cf	4	1	0	0	0
Reddin, rf	4	2	0	0	1
McCusker, 3b	4	0	2	2	0
Bignell, 1b	4	2	11	1	0
O'Brien, p	3	1	2	5	1
Sullivan, ss	3	0	1	0	0
Wiggin, 2b	3	1	1	1	0
Bosl, c	3	1	8	1	0
Donovan, lf	3	2	2	0	0
Totals	31	10	27	10	3

Deweys.

	ab	b	po	a	e
Hafford, cf	5	0	2	0	0
Nash, ss	4	1	1	5	1
Kiley, 3b	4	1	1	1	0
Delback, 1b	4	2	8	1	0
Duggan, lf	4	1	1	0	0
Lonergan, rf	4	0	0	0	1
Drake, c	4	2	5	2	0
O'Dowd, 2b	3	0	5	3	0
Paterson, p	3	0	1	2	0
*Bosworth	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	7	24	14	3

*Batted for Paterson in the ninth.

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Innings									
Taunton	0	1	1	0	1	2	0	2	—7
Deweys	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2

Runs made by—Reddin, McCusker 2, Bignell 2, Bosl, Donovan, Nash, O'Dowd. Two-base hits—Nash, Drake. Three-base hits—Reddin. Stolen bases—McCusker, O'Dowd. Base on balls by—O'Brien. Struck out by—O'Brien 6, Paterson 5. Sacrifice hits—O'Brien, Sullivan. Double plays—Nash to Kiley, Nash, O'Dowd to Delback. Hit by pitched ball—Kiley, Nash. Passed balls—Drake 2. Umpire—Kelch. Time—2 hours.

1849 Tilden—Cushing 1908

Nearly Three Score Years of Married Life.

On account of the long continued illness of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Francis H. Tilden very quietly observed their fifty-ninth marriage anniversary at their residence on Front street July 15th.

The following record was read by their great grandson, Master Weston Niles Loud of South Weymouth: Married July 15, 1849 at the bride's residence on Summer street, Mr. Francis H. Tilden to Miss Harriet Cushing. The Rev. Elmer Hewett of South Hanson performed the ceremony.

The couple are enjoying excellent health for persons of that advanced age; they have control of all their faculties to a remarkable degree. They are both held in high esteem by the young and old residents of the neighborhood.

Mrs. Tilden lacks but a few months before she reaches the four-score-year milestone, and Mr. Tilden is fast approaching the nonagenarian period. He can well remember when there were no railroads running to Boston. Stage-coach lines were run from Duxbury, Plymouth, the Bridgewaters and the Abingtons, and the changes of horses were made from the large stable which stood on the land now occupied by the Church of the Sacred Heart.

Fresh Air Camp of Weymouth and Quincy.

This camp is located near the head of Bay View street, North Weymouth and is a philanthropic plan "to provide rest, recreation and vacation privileges, irrespective of creed or nationality, to all the people of Quincy and Weymouth."

Two weeks ago the "Gazette" published the constitution of the Fresh Air Camp Association and the name of the officers. People have been incamped at the camp thus far this month from South and East Weymouth Quincy and Wollaston. The association has also entertained a party from the Home for Little Wanderers, Boston.

During the present week, the following from Weymouth have been at the camp for a whole or a part of the week:

Mrs. Henry Loud, Walter McLean, Julian Res, Wilfred Corbert, Ernest Hunt, Irvin Hunt, Arthur Bates, Robert Martin, Arthur Newcomb, Lester Tisdale, Bryant Sprague, Albion Fallow, Edgar Taylor, Stanley Sprague, Ivan Burton, John Talbot, John Fitton, and Rev. Mr. Merrill. There are 25 from Quincy encamped at the camp beside parents with their families who come to the camp for the day, bringing their luncheon and enjoying the free boating and bathing, rest and recreation which this camp has to offer to our people.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Which Was Richter?

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

In the year 1883 there lived at Konlasberg, Germany, a single man named Albert Richter. He was at that time twenty-eight years old and had considerable landed property. Richter was a quiet, retiring man, respectable and honest and well liked, and at the date we give was keeping company with a young woman. They quarreled about something, and he suddenly disappeared. He was living with his mother, and it was shown that he got up about midnight and left the house. That was the last to be seen of him for many a year.

As Richter had no brothers or sisters the government took charge of his property after one year and held it in trust, while a reward of $200 was offered for information concerning him.

When five years had passed and not a thing had been heard of the missing Richter he suddenly appeared at his home—that is, a man claiming to be he appeared. He entered the house one evening, hung up his hat on the same old hook and then turned and embraced his mother. He used to be clean shaven. Now he had whiskers. That was the only difference the mother detected. He was welcomed as her long lost son, and of all the people who came to see him no one questioned his identity. Richter claimed that he had gone away to America because of the quarrel with the girl, who was now married. The government was notified of his return, and steps were being taken to return his property when something happened. The wife whom he had quarreled with as a girl came back to her old home on a visit. When she heard that her old lover was home again of course she wanted to see him. He dodged a meeting as long as possible, but it came about at length. After the meeting the woman said she doubted the identity of the person. Other people began to wonder, and finally the mother was the only one that did not doubt. The government took the matter in hand, and Richter was forced to submit to an examination. It was the woman with whom he had quarreled that wrought his downfall. He stated the cause of the quarrel, and he repeated some of the words that had passed between them, but he could not describe the interior of her father's house. He could not tell how many presents he had given her.

Within less than two hours the man who had even fooled the mother of the missing man was pronounced an impostor and sent to jail for trial, and in the end he got fifteen years in prison. Just two years after his exposure another Richter turned up. He walked into the house as cool as you please, and almost the first question he asked was about Katrina, the girl he had quarreled with. He inquired after twenty different persons, made his way about the house as if he had been born in it, and the mother rather reluctantly accepted him for what he claimed to be. There were four persons on the farm that had been employed there for many years. This Richter greeted them all by name as they approached him to shake hands. One of them had lost a child by accident about the time Richter went away. This man referred to it and gave the particulars. For a week the mother watched him and asked questions, and at last she was satisfied and accepted him. Most of the neighbors did the same, but there was one man that set a trap for him. The woman who had exposed the other had now immigrated to America. This Richter claimed that he had been in England all the time, running a truck garden near Manchester. In the next village to Konlsberg was a young man who had passed three years in a German mercantile house in Manchester. He was got to come over and question Richter, who claimed to be very familiar with the town. The rascal's downfall soon came. He could not name five streets. In fact, he could tell no more of the city than any one who had given it a careless glance on the map. He tried to bluff it out, but the government officials were notified, and he was arrested, tried and received a sentence of twelve years.

Six months later the third Richter appeared, but he didn't carry his game far. When questioned by the mother he gave many correct answers, and two of the four employees of the farm were ready to declare that he was the real Albert Richter when the fellow's nerve failed him, and he disappeared before he could be arrested. It was plan enough to the people that the three impostors had seen and talked with Richter. In fact, they must have been chums of his to find out what they had.

Six months after the disappearance of the third impostor the real Richter returned, but it was to be looked upon as a rascal. His mother had become so frightened that she dared not say whether he was the real son or not. All said that he looked the same as when he went away, but he did not act quite the same. He was more silent and morose. The government officials questioned him; they had the others, but he could not be trapped. He stated that he had gone away because of his wretchedness and had at last brought up in South Africa. It was there that he had met the other men and, sitting around campfires, had told them of his home. One of them had been his comrade for fourteen months.

The mother and the neighbors were satisfied that the man before them was the true Albert Richter, but the government wasn't. He had to send to South Africa for proofs, and he had to send to America and bring Katrina over, and all in all it took him two years to prove that he was himself.

M. QUAD.

A GREAT GOLD SCARE

When the Yellow Metal Was First Found In Australia.

AFRAID OF THE CONVICTS.

The English Government Tried to and Did For a Time Suppress the News Because It Feared a General Uprising in the Colony of Criminals.

Gold in Australia was discovered—one might almost be pardoned for saying first discovered—many times. But the news of the earliest discoveries was jealously kept from spreading. The secret of this reticence lay in the presence of the army of convicts which then composed the balance of the population. Had a gold panic broken out it was feared that a general uprising of the prisoners would take place.

Nevertheless the first gold found in Australia was by convicts, in 1814, near Bathurst, New South Wales. The discoverers gathered together a quantity quite sufficient to lead them to believe that they had found a gold mine, but when they reported what they considered their good fortune to the keeper he, instead of undertaking to recommend them for pardon or easing their hard labors in any way, threatened to give them all a sound flogging if they ventured again to say a word about the matter or to spend any more time picking up gold. The next find was made on the Fish river in 1823, so far from the spot where the convicts had come across it nine years before. This news, being reported to the authorities, was also ordered suppressed. Within the course of the next two years finds were so frequent that the London government began to take great interest in the affair. But the fact that another region of the yellow metal might be at the disposal of such as might seek was kept rigidly secret until in 1825 a dramatic incident precluded all possibility of further secrecy.

A convict was discovered with a nugget of gold in his possession. When asked how he had come by the metal, he said that he had picked it up in the bush. He was cautioned and told that the authorities had no doubt that he had stolen the gold, but the prisoner stoutly held to his original tale. At length he was taken out and severely flogged in public as a thief. There is now no doubt that the man told the truth. After this, although the public was every now and then keyed up to great expectations by some reported find, no further veins were discovered until 1830, when a Russian nobleman found a rich deposit in the Blue mountains. The British government again became fearful of the consequence of such news upon a colony of convicts and ordered the matter suppressed. Yet sufficient people had heard of it to keep the story alive and give credence to such rumors as arose from time to time. So matters drifted on. Time and time again bushmen, shepherds, convicts and surveyors picked up small nuggets of population, but at that day people were nothing like so keen on gold mining as they subsequently became, and the subject of gold in Australia was not pursued as one would expect it to be.

The discovery of gold in California changed all that. Those rich fields, panning out their golden store and filling the coffers of lucky individuals and governments at a rate never dreamed of, awakened a thirst for prospecting all the world over. In every part of the earth men went out with pick and pan, hoping to come across the precious metal.

When the news of California's fortune reached Australia, many took ship to America's shores, and among these was Hammond Hargreaves, an Englishman, native of Gosport, who had emigrated to New South Wales in 1832. In Australia he engaged in farming without much profit and was among the first to rush for California.

On reaching the auriferous region the first thing that struck him was the similarity of the geological formation in California and Bathurst, Australia, and there and then he made up his mind to inquire into the subject should he ever return to Australia. He worked for something like a couple of years in California and then set sail for New South Wales. Returning, he of course carried in his mind the thought that perhaps there might be gold in Bathurst, and when he landed he set to work to make a thorough search.

Before this, however, he had made the acquaintance of William and James Toms and J. H. O. Lister, who were anxious to prospect for gold. Hargreaves taught them how to use pick and pan, the dish and the cradle—in fact, gave them a practical if rough education into the mysteries of gold and gold bearing rocks and gravel. These men struck out, and in April, 1851, the three pupils returned to their old master, and, lo, in their pockets they carried gold to the amount of four ounces! Hargreaves, knowing the ropes, took this gold and full directions to the proper quarter. The news went forth, the rush began, rich finds were made, and Hargreaves was hailed as the discoverer of gold in Australia. In reality he had won the title, for it was his knowledge that first educated the Tomses and Lister, and it was his knowledge again that sent them in the right direction.

Duty is what goes most against the grain, because in doing that we do only what we are strictly obliged to and are seldom much praised for it.—La Bruyere.

They Were the Pest.

It was certainly reprehensible, though one cannot but smile at the bold trick played one night by half a dozen men in Paris. These individuals rang at the door of a private house, and before the servant could announce their arrival the leader had donned an official scarf and introduced himself as a police commissioner, seized about $1,000 which was lying on the table as stakes in a game of poker, saying he would not trouble the host and his guests to call at the office that evening, but would be obliged if they would do so the next morning. The "commissioner," with his escort, politely departed. When the players dutifully called at the office the next day, their visit created visible surprise, and they learned, to their disgust, that this police commissioner of the night before had tricked them and their $1,000 had been carried off by a gang of thieves. So much for playing poker and having an uneasy conscience!—Boston Herald.

An Easy Word.

This is what happened to a Glasgow workingman when he tried to make his wife's home life happy by reading the police news to her as contained in his evening paper. In due course he reached an interesting trial for assault, the report of which concluded as follows:

"This case was held over until tomorrow, as the presiding magistrate said he found considerable difficulty in pronouncing sentence."

"Dear me," commented the reader's wife, "he canna hae been a man o' muckle education, surely, or he wadna hae found any difficulty in pronouncin' an easy wee word like that."—Dundee Advertiser.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

Reading List for Summer Tourists

New England — continued.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Abbott, K. M. Twentieth century trolley trips 224.159
Austin, J. G. Nantucket scraps 224.45
Bacon, E. M. Boston, a guide book 224.176
ed. Boston illustrated 230.71
ed. Dictionary of Boston 230.5
Walks and rides in the country around Boston 224.126
Bartlett, C. B. Concord, historic, literary and picturesque 230.76
Bates, Mrs. A. Old Salem. 1886 [1885] 230.4
Baxter, S. Boston Park guide 224.162
Blaney, H. R. 8 Old Boston 230.68
Bliss, W. R. Quaint Nantucket 614.104
September days at Nantucket 224.147
Boston and its suburbs. 1888 230.47
Bryan, C. W. Carriage driving in and near unto Western Massachusetts. 1892 230.57
Carruth, F. W. Fictional rambles in and about Boston 224.175
Davis, W. G., ed. Cambridge fifty years a city, 1846-1896 617.85
Drake, S. A. Old landmarks and historic personages 224.21
Freese, J. W. Historic houses and spots in Cambridge, Mass. 224.168
Garrett, E. H. Pilgrim shore 224.172
Romance and reality of the Pilgrim coast. 1897 224.125
Godfrey, E. K. Island of Nantucket 224.83
Grant. North shore of Massachusetts 224.123
Hale, E. E. Historic Boston and its neighborhood 224.164
A New England boyhood and Hale, L. P. The new Harry and Lucy; a story of Boston in the summer of 1891 916.15
Hibbard, G. A., Lenox. 1905 H132.33
James, H. Boston. In his American scene. 1907 224.124
King, M., ed. Handbook of Boston, 1885 230.111
Lander, S. W. Spectacles for young eyes; Boston 915.21
Lothrop, Mrs. H. M. Old Concord, her highways and byways. [1888] L236.1
Poole, M. L. Vacation in a buggy 230.49
Sampson & Murdock Co., pub. Boston directory. 1907 230.45
Silsbee, M. G. D. Half century in Salem. 1887 R6
Slade, D. D. Twelve days in the saddle 230.8
Smith, H. A. Stories of persons and places in America 230.67
Stearns, F. P. Sketches from Concord and Appledore 227.99
Swayne, J. L., ed. Story of Concord; told by Concord writers 224.120
Swift, L. Literary land marks of Boston. 1903 224.169
Thoreau, H. D. Cape Cod 224.17
Upham, C. E. Salem witchcraft in outline 227.3
Walker, G. H. & Co. Guide to Metropolitan Boston. 1901 614.166
Wolfe, T. E. Literary shrines 224.161
Winslow, Helen M. Literary Boston of today. 1903 224.118

WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

BRAINTREE.

Adams, C. F. History of Braintree (1639-1708). The north precinct of Braintree (1708-1792) and the Town of Quincy (1792-1889) 213.113
Bates, S. A. Ancient iron works, Braintree. In History of Norfolk County 613.46
Early schools of Braintree 613.128
Gallagher, W. W. ed. The interlude *1018.7
Pattee, W. S. History of Old Braintree and Quincy, etc. 1878 614.127
135.97
613.42

HINGHAM.

Celebration of 250th anniversary of settlement. 1885 613.61
Lincoln, G. and others. History of the town of Hingham. 3v. 1893 *617.68

QUINCY.

Adams, C. F., jr. Centennial milestone an address, July 4, 1892 613.79
History of Braintree (1639-1708), and the town of Quincy (1792-1889) 613.46
Quincy. In history of Norfolk County *1018.7
Crane Memorial Hall. Address of Charles Francis Adams, jr. and proceedings at the dedication of the Crane Memorial Hall May 30, 1882 214.40
Pattee, W. S. History of Old Braintree and Quincy, with a sketch of Randolph and Holbrook 613.42
Wilson, D. M. Quincy, Old Braintree and Merry-Mount, tl. 613.151
Where American independence began; Quincy, its famous group of patriots their deep, homes, and descendants 1902 612.131

WEYMOUTH

Adams, C. F., jr. Site of the Weessagusset settlement of 1622 at, Weymouth, Mass. 1891 613.80
Three episodes of Massachusetts history 2v. 613.82
Arber, E., ed. Story of the Pilgrim fathers. 1606-1623 613.117
Hunt, E. S. Reminiscences. 1907 613.66
Weymouth land. 1901 614.134
Morton, N. New England's memorial 1826 613.84
Nash, G. Weymouth. In History of Norfolk County *1018.7
Old North Church. Memorial. 1863 614.124
Proceedings at the anniversary of the 250th settlement. 1874 613.30
Raymond, W. W. Musicians of Weymouth. 1891 213.80
Weymouth Historical Society Publications.
1. Original journal of Gen. Solomon Lowell, 1774-1884 [1901] 613.28
2. Nash, G., ed. Historical sketch of Weymouth, 1622-1884 613.31
3. Adams, C. F., jr. Wessagusset and Weymouth
Nash, G. Weymouth in its first twenty years
Adams, C. F. jr. Weymouth thirty years later 613.05
Souvenir.—Weymouth Sphinx. 1897 613.129

†Two copies for home use. One copy illustrated by photographs can be seen at the Library.

July 17, 1908.

ABBIE L. LOUD, Librarian.

JOHN S. WILLIAMS

Funeral Director and Undertaker

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Office at South Weymouth

Telephone 132-3

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E. W. Grove

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The wear and tear of business and the every-day cares and worries fall upon the nerves, and bring disaster to the stomach and brain. Nervousness causes loss of sleep and draws heavily on the vital forces. Increase your nervous energy by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

whenever the system is weakened by overwork or worry, and needs to be toned and strengthened. Beecham's Pills equalize the circulation, carry off the waste materials, help the stomach, and carry health to the nerve cells. They are quick to restore normal conditions, enable the brain to recover its poise and unfailingly

Relieve Nerve Strain

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, one cent each insertion; each extra line 25c. Count right or leave it. No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

BUSINESS MEN needing money can secure $100 and upwards on their notes; quick service, confidential. Room 52, 113 Devonshire Street, Boston. 8 21

FOUND—On Station St., a small sum of money. Owner can have the same by applying at the office of the Gazette and Transcript. 17-18

FOR SALE—A large refrigerator. Apply at 57 Richmond St., Weymouth, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A Greenhouse property on Middle st., East Weymouth with small cottage in rear. Out of repair; but can be made a profitable investment. Call or address M. T. Garey 733 Broad street, East Weymouth. 21f

WANTED—A girl to do light housework. One who could go home evenings preferred. Call at 31 Sheppard Ave., East Braintree. 14tf

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

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Office, 164 Broad St.

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OLD COLONY LEAGUE

July 18th

DEWEYS

vs.

ROCKLAND

GARFIELD PARK

WEYMOUTH

4.30 P. M.

ADMISSION

Gentlemen - 25c
Ladies - - 10c
Boys - - 10c

NAVIGATION.

Sometime we'll navigate the air,
And view earth from above;
And wonder why the little things
Of earth we once did love.

And if we journey through the air,
We'll have to eat no doubt;
And we must buy before we rise,
Or else we'll go without.

We'll need to take a good Sponge Cake
Something that will be light;
A thing that's heavy will no doubt
Retard our upward flight.

What're we drink we'll gather from
The clouds as we pass through;
Quite satisfied that what we drink
Will certainly be new.

Before you rise to heights unknown,
On Geo. L. Whitcomb call;
A good supply of all his goods
Will break your fast or fall.

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The Baker.

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If you really knew how many pianos we sold each year you would wonder where they all go. Fact is, we have the handiest make of piano, and every one we sell makes friends for us and more sales of pianos. They have a beautiful, rich, soft tone, elegant mahogany case and are guaranteed for ten years. They are "all to the merry" and keep so too. They are easily worth $375.00 and if we were paying high priced city rents we would be forced to ask this price. Our low operating expenses enable us to offer these pianos at $275.00, a saving of just $100.00. $5.00 down and $1.00 a week will secure one for you.

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Summer Comfort

Cannot be had in uncomfortable Clothing. A Shirt may make a man miserable. Be careful what kind you buy. We have 20 or 30 different kinds of Fegligee Shirts.

Price 50c to $2.00

NECKWEAR

The Up-to-date Kind, 25c and 50c

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JOHN ALDEN RUGS

From .75 to $10.50

Just the thing for your summer [illegible] at a reasonable price. Sizes from 2x3 ft. to 9x12 ft.

We are headquarters for Kashmir Rugs, a higher quality of rug, also for summer cottages. Prices from $1.50 to $12.75. Sizes from 2 ft., 3x4 ft., 6 to 9x12 ft.

Just received 500 Rolls of Best China Matting.

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IT'S ABOUT NOW

We're quite confident that it's about now that Spring Clothes Thoughts are lounging about in your mind. We want to CLOTHE YOU this Spring—indeed we do—and we offer you

The Brightest and Best Clothes the Market Affords.

The middle aged or conservative man can find garments that in cut, style and fabric are just to his liking, while the dapper young fellow can find clothes as "chic" as his heart can desire. Suits, Top Coats, Rain Coats, Trousers Fancy Vests from the hands of makers that know how. Our prices are always pleasing when we show the garment at the price. A call would afford us much pleasure. Remember the place.

F. D. FELLOWS CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

1387 HANCOCK STREET

City Square, - Quincy, Mass.

This is what you are looking for.

The most

Every drop is cooled in Filtered Air.

Every Barr is Filtered.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

Schlitz Purity is absolute.

Every process cleanly.

Every bottle sterilized.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

JOS. GAHM & SON, N. E. Agent, 340-50 C STREET, BOSTON.

Order of your local dealer, grocer, or by mail, express, or telephone direct.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Prices of Meats Have Dropped

Best Heavy Chicago Beef and Eastern Lamb

Short Legs Lamb	12½c to 15c	Good Tender Steak	2 lbs. 25c
Fore Quarters Lamb	10c	Fancy Kidney Lamb Chops	25c
Veal for Stewing	5c	Rib Lamb Chops	18c
Sirloin Steak	15c, 18c, 20c	Nice Shoulder Chops	2 lbs 25c

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL AT LOWEST PRICES.

XXXX CREAMERY BRUTTER 29c lb.

GOOD TABLE UTTER, what some people call best we call seconds, 27c.

FRESH EASTERN EGGS, Warranted, 25c dozen.

Open evenings except Wednesdays, when we close at noon for the day during the summer.

J. BLOOM, Proprietor — Telephone 116-5 Braintree

Patronize Home Industry.

BEEF IS LOWER.

FIRST RIB ROAST 16⅔c lb. — CHUCK RIB ROAST 10 and 12c lb.

LEG LAMB 16c lb. — FORE QUARTER LAMB 10c lb.

The Best Butter 32c lb. 5 lbs. $1.50.

This is the Best Creamery Butter. Look for other bargains at our store.

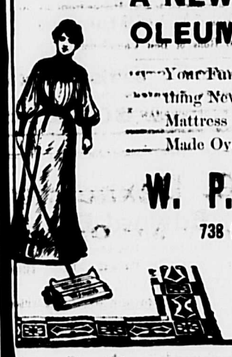
HUMPHREY BROS.

East Weymouth

WHEN SPRING CLEANING

YOU FIND YOU ARE IN NEED OF

A NEW CARPET, LINOLEUM or MATTING,



Your Furniture Repaired or Something New to take its place, a New Mattress or your Hair Mattress Made Over, remember that

W. P. DENBROEDER,

738 Broad St., East Weymouth

CAN FURNISH YOU COMPLETE

IF YOU NEED GROCERIES why not call at my store or leave your order or let my salesman call at your door for it.

Good Goods. Right Prices. Prompt Delivery.

CORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer. : : South Weymouth

CHARLES HARRINGTON

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

A GOOD SUNDAY DINNER

CHOICE SPRING LAMB, HOME GROWN PEAS, AND OTHER VEGETABLES FRESH EVERY DAY.

WE ALSO CARRY ALL OTHER KINDS OF MEATS AND A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GROCERIES

F. H. SYLVESTER

EAST WEYMOUTH. NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

Subscribe for the Gazette.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Miss Mary O. Nash, a sister of Rev. Melvin S. Nash, gave an interesting lecture on "The Hampton Institute" at the Universalist church Sunday evening. Miss Nash has been a teacher at the Institute for several years.

—James W. Cruickshanks has moved from Sterling street to one of the A. F. Bates houses on Allen street.

—Warren Clapp was 13 years old Monday and a number of his young friends tendered him a surprise party at his home on Commercial street Monday evening.

—Drs. N. V. Mullin and L. M. Chapman are home from a sojourn at Sandwich, N. H.

—Harry Berry has moved from Washington street to East Braintree.

—Albert Worthen and son Alfred have gone to Bristol, N. H. for the remainder of the summer.

—Miss Edith Bowen of Brockton has been spending a few days with Miss Louise Frary.

—Russell G. Niles has gone to New York on a business trip.

—William Burrell has taken a position with the Fairbanks Engine Co. of Boston.

—James DeNeil has gone to Portland, Maine where he has taken a position.

—The married and single men living in the vicinity of Baker's corner played a game of ball at Garfield Park, Saturday afternoon. The married men won by a score of 4 to 3.

—Thomas Hyland of Walnut avenue is confined to his home by illness.

—William McCarthy, clerk at Hunt's grocery is having a week's vacation.

—George Kelley has gone to Richfield Springs, N. Y., for the summer. He is playing on the ball team of that place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitmarsh of Lynn, have been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Everett Whitmarsh.

—Thomas Chandley is in town from Panama visiting friends.

—Miss Mary Sullivan of Cohasset has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard DeNeil.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lund, July 10, a daughter.

—Deputy Grand Sachem George F. Briggs accompanied by the members of his suite journeyed to Rockland in a special car Monday evening and at the Wigwam of Mattakeesett tribe raised the chiefs of that tribe. He was accompanied by the following members of his suite: Charles Cushing, guard of wigwam; Charles Custance, warrior; James Vining, brave; John Close, prophet; Sidney Storms, senior sagamore; William Brown junior sagamore; William Williamson, guard of forest; Frank Lintz, second synod; Thomas Dalton, first synod; James Lavangie, great wachinsaww. A social hour followed the ceremony with music, speech making and refreshments. Last evening Deputy Grand Sachem of Rockland accompained by his suite raised the chiefs of Nahanton Tribe No. 81 at Washington hall.

—Local grocers and provision dealers will close their stores all day Wednesday August 5. The occasion being the annual excursion of the Old Colony Association to Crescent Park, R. I.

—Frank A. Burrell is to move into the George F. Curtis house on Washington street.

—Miss Josie McCarthy has taken a position for the summer as operator at the Quincy telephone office.

—Ten-year-old Ethel Warmsley cut the fore finger of her left hand nearly off a few days ago. She was chopping a stick of wood when the axe slipped and took her finger instead of the wood.

—Thomas Griffin and Miss Marion Griffin have been visiting friends in Springfield.

—Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Walls of Lynn have been the guests of local relatives.

—Carleton Drown has returned from Pine Camp, N. Y., where for the last ten days he has been with the First Corps Cadets, of which he is a member.

—The Rev. Dr. Thomas Alexander Hyde of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach at Trinity Episcopal church Sunday, July 19.

—Mr. Edwin Pray Linton, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Linton, and Miss Anna Alexandrine Trudeau were married at Manchester, N. H., Tuesday, July 14. Mr. and Mrs. Linton will be at home after August 1 at 1530 Forestville avenue, Chicago, Ill

—A. W. Baker, proprietor of Baker's express, is sojourning in Canada.

—The members of the Universalist Sunday school went on their annual outing to Nantasket beach in a special car Tuesday. Wednesday the members of the Sunday school of the Union Congregational church held a picnic at Houghton's pond, Randolph.

—Miss Stella Hopkins of Salem has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Kaler.

—Miss Justine Snyder of Gilbertville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Granville Bowditch of Quincy avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wallace have been spending a few days with his brother Col. Cranmore N. Wallace at his summer home Beverly Farms.

—Mr. and Mrs. William H. Clapp and Chester Shaw have been visiting Mrs. Clapp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Forniss at Beverly.

—Rev. Lawrence Hayward of Newburyport will preach for All Souls' church next Sunday morning at 10.30 in exchange with Rev. Frederick R. Griffin. Sunday School is closed until Sept. 13th. All are cordially invited to this service.

—Mr. Montgomery of Broad street is home from the Hot Sulphur Springs, Colorado where he has been under treatment for some months. He had severe trouble with his knee and notwithstanding the doctors in two of the leading Boston hospitals told him he would always have a stiff knee he has entirely recovered.

—Mrs. Francis J. A. Perry entertained a party of twenty-five friends at bridge whist on the lawn at her home on Summer street last Friday afternoon. A dainty lunch was served.

—Miss Evelyn Floyd is visiting friends at Nashua, N. H.

—The East Braintree Nationals will play the Winter Hill Nine of Somerville at Richards' field, Walnut avenue Saturday afternoon.

—Arthur B. Bryant is spending his vacation at North Jay, Maine.

—Dr. R. K. Whiton of Quincy, a nephew of Mrs. A. J. Bates of Allen street sailed yesterday for Glasgow, Scotland, where he will remain for three months.

—Engineer J. C. Stevens of the Braintree Municipal Lighting plant is spending his two weeks' vacation in New Hampshire.

Head astronomer—I want a man to figure eclipses, calculate the distances between various stars, fix the orbits of certain comets and, in fact, be a sort of handy mathematical man around the heavens. What are your qualifications? Applicant (proudly)—All last year, sir, I was the official score keeper for a woman's bridge club.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—The American band gave another pleasing concert in Jackson square last Friday evening before a large crowd.

—Town Clerk and Mrs. John A. Raymond and daughter Marion are spending their vacation at New Boston, N. H.

—Mrs. Henri L. Humphrey is at North Woodstock, Vt., for three weeks, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Eugene Averill.

—On July 1, Miss Eveline Sherman lost a beautiful gold watch, which she prized highly as the gift of a friend who has recently died. Chief of Police Fitzgerald received notice Sunday from Inspector Watts that the watch had been found in a Boston pawnshop.

—A base ball nine composed of married men of this town severely defeated a team of local single men 16 to 1 on the Lake Street grounds last Saturday. The married men think they have a winning nine now, after the performance on Saturday, and Manager Henry C. Pratt is on the lookout for games with out-of-town amateur teams, composed of married men.

—Miss Emma Raymond is spending a short vacation at Bridgewater, N. H.

—Miss Lillian McGregor and Miss Gertrude Peaks are at Birch Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H.

—Mrs. Josiah Tirrell fell down a flight of stairs last Friday evening and broke her arm just below the elbow.

—A drunk broke into McCarthy's waiting room in Jackson square Sunday night but before he had done any damage he was put away by Officer Pratt.

—Miss Bertha F. Cunningham is spending a few days with friends in Malden.

—The installation of the officers-elect of the East Weymouth Reform club takes place in Temperance hall tomorrow evening.

—Miss Lenna Smith has returned from Grand Rapids, Mich., where she has been spending a part of her vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Blackwell are the happy parents of a baby girl, born Monday.

—Miss Lillian Burrell of Whitman is spending the summer with Mrs. H. B. Raymond.

—Mrs. Mary Reamy, Miss Clara Reamy and William Reamy are at their cottage on Birch Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H., for the rest of the summer.

—Walter L. Raymond is enjoying his annual vacation at Raymond, N. H.

—A large delegation from Crescent Lodge, I. O. O. F., in company with delegations from several other lodges in this vicinity, went to Canobie Lake, N. H., on Wednesday, and observed the day as field day.

—The annual missionary meeting, closing up the year's work of the Alliance Branch of the Faith Mission, will be held in the hall, 28 School street, Wednesday evening, July 22. Jug breaking by the children; a fine program also will be rendered by the children and others. All are cordially invited. Services commence at 7.30 o'clock.

—The water at Whitman's pond is quite low and yet there is some good fishing there as is evidenced by the luck, or skill, of Hazel Delory, the nine-year-old daughter of Joseph Delory, who has twenty-seven good sized fish to her credit thus far this week.

—Steadfast Rebekah Lodge No. 98, I. O. O. F., will omit the last regular meeting in July and the first regular meeting in August.

—Mrs. Frank Tucker and little daughter of Colorado are the guests of Mr. Tucker's sister, Mrs. W. M. Tirrell.

—Mrs. George Drew is at Oak Bluffs for atwo week's vacation.

—About eighteen friends of Henry S. Litchfield called on him very unexpectedly last evening to help him celebrate his nineteenth birthday anniversary. A right royal good time was in order with games, music and refreshments. The guests left behind for their host a very handsome pair of military brushes.

—A large crowd attended the lawn party held last evening by the Acadian club on the grounds off Drew avenue. The party was held for the aid of the sick benefit fund and was a success financially. The American band provided excellent music all the evening under the direction of Fred Pratt.

—The seventh birthday anniversary of Master Channing Libby, which occurred on Wednesday, the 15th, will long be remembered by the fourteen little folks who were present. Master Libby entertained in the afternoon from four until seven, and games of all description were enjoyed in doors and out. At six o'clock all were called to the dining room where a beautifully decorated table awaited them, and they were served with ice cream, cakes, candies and punch. Pretty favors were at each place, and these with the birthday cake and the "Jack Horner" pie, from which each child received a little gift, made the lunch well-nigh perfect for the children. Master Libby received many birthday remembrances.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes

Next Sunday morning Rev. Dillon Bronson of Boston will occupy the pulpit of this church.

A large number attended the annual picnic of the Sunday School held last Saturday at Ridge Hill grove, Norwell. There was something going on all the time for everyone, but the event of especial interest was the ball game in the afternoon between teams of married and single men of the Sunday School. The former nine won by a large score!

The Epworth League holds an entertainment in the church vestry next Wednesday evening. There will be tableaux, readings and music.

Congregational Church Notes.

Rev. Emery L. Bradford left this week to spend his annual vacation at Birch Island, Lake Winnipesaukee, N. H. During his absence the pulpit will be supplied as follows: July 19, Rev. Alfred R. Atwood of Quincy; July 26, Rev. Fred G. Merrill of North Weymouth; August 2, 9 and 16, Rev. J. G. Miller of Ashburnham. The church will be closed the last two Sundays in August.

Miss Eveline Sherman, contralto, has been secured as the soloist for Sunday morning.

Norfolk County G. A. R. and W. R. C.

The third annual outing of the Norfolk County G. A. R. and W. R. C. associations will be held at Bass Point, Nahant, Thursday, July 23. The steamer leaves Otis wharf, Boston, for the Point at 9.30 a. m. An orchestra of eight pieces will furnish music during the hour's sail. Dinner will be served at noon at the Bass Point house.

Waldo Turner of East Weymouth, commander of the association, and Col. Oliver Houghton are on the committee of arrangements.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Martin Derby are the guests of their son, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Derby at the Kearsage Hotel, Nantasket.

—Elsie Blanchard of Pond street is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Fred Holbrook of Whitman.

—Carl Loud is visiting his aunt in Milton this week.

—Winifred Conant has returned after a few days outing at Brant Rock.

—B. R. Beals, while boarding a moving train at the station last Monday morning, fell and dislocated his shoulder. He was taken to the Brockton hospital for treatment.

—Charles Heald, is spending a few weeks with relatives in Sumner, Me.

—Box 43 was sounded last Friday afternoon for a small grass fire in back of M. P. Sprague's house. The loss was small and but for the active service of the Fire Department a sixty gallon tank of gasoline would have been ignited and might have caused considerable damage.

—Capt. Charles Hastings was reappointed State Aid and Pension Agent by the Governor, last week.

—Letter Carrier Bert Nash launched a new motor boat at North Weymouth last Sunday.

—Margaret Holland was carried to the Massachusetts General Hospital last Sunday and underwent a successful operation Monday.

—A lawn party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leary on Park avenue last Friday in the interests of the Ladies of the St. Francis Xavier church. The grounds were lighted with electric lights and Japanese lanterns. Dancing was enjoyed from eight to eleven, music being furnished by Cuff's orchestra.

—The Riverside ball team defeated the strong National team from Cambridge at the Fair grounds last Saturday afternoon. The score being 8 to 7. The features of the game was the all around playing of Burrell.

—Theodore Reed left last Monday for Manchester, N. H., where he has taken a position.

—The Wildey Lodge I.O.O.F. base ball nine defeated the Winthrop Lodge of North Abington on Reed's field last Saturday afternoon, 22 to 7.

—Richard Halloran has broken ground for a new house on Front street.

—Rev. John A. Butler is on a retreat at the Brighton Seminary, this week.

—Joseph Kohler, an employee of M. R. Loud & Co. is enjoying his annual vacation which he is spending at Niagara Falls, Chicago and other places of scenic beauty in the middle west. Seth Vining is substituting for him.

—At the meeting of the Wildey Lodge I.O.O.F. last Monday evening the following officers were thstalled: N.G., H. L. Bates; V.N.G., C.F. Veazie; W., F. E. Churchill; C., B. R. Ellis; O.S.G., B. Burbank; I.S.G., L. Callahan; R.S.N.G., K. H. Granger; L.S.N.G., G. S. Sprague; R. S.V.G., W. B. Baker; L.S.V.G., J. A. Hollis; C., Otis Torrey; R.S.S., C. Barnes; L.S.S., A. J. Ducker.

—Miss Gertrude Lowell of Somerville is visiting her aunt, Mrs. George E. Reed of Tower avenue.

—The Wildey Lodge I. O. O. F. base ball nine plays the married men's team of East Weymouth on Reed's field, at 3.30 tomorrow.

—Mrs. George O. Crawford and son Niles, who have been spending the past six weeks among the Berkshires, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. George Pratt Hunt, have returned to their home on Columbian street.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Miss Edith Terry, who has been spending several weeks in Washington, D. C., has arrived home.

—Mrs. Justin Taylor was a guest of relatives in Melrose last Tuesday.

—Miss Matilda Tutty of Marlboro has recently been in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Rivinius have been entertaining Mr. Rivinius' grandmother, Mrs. Abbie Rivinius of Somerville, the past week.

—Miss Nettie Crittenden of Wollaston was a guest of Miss Florence Nash last Saturday.

—Master Herman and Edward Bates returned to Scituate after spending last Sunday at the Heights.

—Master Myron Cummings of South Weymouth, spent last Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Burrell.

—Miss Addie J. Taylor pleasantly entertained her Sunday school class at Nantasket beach, last Monday.

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertiliser Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, near Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private.
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong's Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Philip Praher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—A. Wesley Sampson is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Freeman Saville and children of Winter Hill, are spending the summer with Miss Lucy Dyer.

—Joseph Walker spent a part of his vacation sight seeing in New York.

—Miss Mazie Coleman is the guest of relatives in Lewiston, Me., for a few weeks.

—Miss Mabel Baker has returned from a week's visit with relatives in Lynn.

—Miss Helen Rosendahle is enjoying a vacation which she is spending at Sagamore beach and is attending the Christian Endeavor Convention there.

—Miss Marion Fisher has been entertaining her cousin Miss Elsie Dorr of North Scituate the past week.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stiles and children have been the guests of relatives in Brookline N. H. the past two weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thayer and son Ernest Thayer of Lynn are spending the week with relatives in town.

—The Sunday schools of the Pilgrim and Universalist churches went to Nantasket beach on Tuesday of this week.

—Mrs. E. Frank Beals has been spending the past week at Beech Side Inn, Greens Farms, Conn.

—Miss Clara Bellows has been the recent guest of relatives in Cohasset.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Whiting toured 140 miles last Sunday along the North to Antiquam and back taking dinner at Marblehead.

—Helen Burgess is spending a few weeks with her parents in Hingham.

—Samuel Pead and daughter, Miss Mary Pead of Lowell, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stevens of Brookline have been the recent guests of Mrs. J. T. Ferris.

—Miss Marion Wolfe of Norwood is visiting relatives in town for a couple of weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holbrook and Miss Carrie E. French were the guests of Mrs. Alden Speare at her home in Brookline last week Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Farrington and Miss Lucy Farrington spent last week rusticating in New Hampshire.

—"Charlie" Ushams, the Jap who has been a resident of this place for nearly five years, left for Japan on Thursday of this week. He has gone home in the interests of the Fore River Shipbuilding Co. and expects to be gone about two years.

Mrs. Charles Tutty and children have been guests at Crystal Rock farm, Westboro, the past week.

—Mrs. J. Fred Miller is visiting her mother in Marshfield.

—Henry Clapp has been the guest of Wallace Drake at Weymouth cottage, Lake Pennesseewassee, Me., the past ten days.

—Miss Ethel Evans of Saunders street was in an auto accident on Monday evening, her car colliding with one owned by West Quincy parties. Miss Evans and her brother were uninjured, but her father, who was thrown forward, has a broken wrist, and Mr. Londoner of Saunders street was thrown out of the auto, breaking his collar bone. The machines were damaged to some extent.

—Miss Mildred Hill of Atlantic was the week end guest of Miss Mabel Sampson.

—The Pilgrim Fathers held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening of this week. Abner L. Stowell was elected collector in place of Chas. L. Seabury.

—Mrs. Harry Bates of Wilmington, N. C., who is visiting her mother and sister in South Weymouth was the guest of Miss Lillian F. Curtis on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Walter Culley of Fichburg, is the guest of Mrs. Lester Culley, this week.

—Mrs. George Beane entertained her Sunday school class last Monday afternoon from 4 to 7 p. m. Game were played on the lawn and a lunch was served.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles White of Norfolk Downs are at Wessagussett for a month.

—John Tower has a new auto. It is a forty horse power Buick.

—Mrs. Wm. Seabury and son Roland and Mrs. Alice Coolidge are at Peaks' Island, Me., for a several weeks' sojourn.

—Mrs. Sophia Beal is visiting friends in Fall River this week.

—Mrs. Fleman and Miss Lizzie Tack of Newark, N. J., were the guests of Mrs. William Tyler last Friday.

—With a little sand or push the citizens of North Weymouth might be able to get the fare on the electrics to Nantasket reduced to a reasonable price. Last year the fare from Quincy to the beach was twenty cents, and from North Weymouth to the beach fifteen cents. The Quincy people with a little energy in the right direction have got their fare reduced to fifteen, while North Weymouth people still pay the double fare to Hingham, making an equal fare with Quincy.

—A tent at Fort Point owned by George Carey was burned last Saturday with a loss of $200. Some of the nearby cottages had a narrow escape.

—Irving Dunbar and Russell Stiles have broken camp at Marshfield and returned to their homes.

—Quite a little excitement took place on Newton street last Sunday early in the evening when a man walking through the town fell to the ground prostrated by the heat.

The Carpenter-Morton Co., Boston, Mass., were the first paint concern to offer Varnish Stains to housekeepers. Campbell's Varnish Stain is the original, first made in 1888, and today recognized as the most satisfactory article of the kind upon the market. J. S. Bacon & Son and A. B. Bryant & Co. carry a complete stock. Color card for the asking. For sale in South Weymouth by M. R. Loud & Co.

Read This.

"It is astonishing," remarked a well known authority on Diseases of the skin, "how such a large number of people, especially ladies, are by attractively written advertisements, induced to purchase some one of the many so called Beauty Creams now on the market, not knowing of course that they mostly contain oily or greasy substances that clog the pores of the skin and are for that reason the very worst thing that they could possibly use. My treatment of Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin, are as follows and has invariably proved very successful. Wash the face carefully every night before retiring with warm water and a little oatmeal tied up in a small cloth bag, then after drying well, use the following inexpensive and perfectly harmless prescription which can be filled at any Drug Store: Clearola ½ oz. Ether 1 oz. Alcohol 7 ozs. Use this mixture on the face as often as possible during the day, but use night and morning any way, allowing it to remain on the face at least ten minutes, then the powdery film may be wiped off. Do not wash the face for some little time after using. By following this simple treatment, you will soon have a clear and Brilliant Complexion." 9-12

Her Shopping Bag.

[Original.]

Toward the close of the last century there was quite a rage for amateur photography among the young people of New Orleans. There were two members of the Camera club, Wirt Ellsworth and Louise Levan, who took so many photographs together that life came to appear to them to be composed of myriads of beautiful scenes. But suddenly Ellsworth, who was a sugar broker, was offered a fine opening in Havana and went there to make the place his home. From that time forward all the pictures taken by Miss Levan seemed to her to be tinged with melancholy. Ellsworth, too, though he ceased to make photographs, found that he missed something in being deprived of the girl's society.

At that time Captain General Weyler was vainly endeavoring to throttle the revolution. He would have found it easier to stamp out a prairie fire. Nevertheless he succeeded in putting many active revolutionary spirits out of the way by incarcerating them, as he called it, incommunicado, which meant literally without communication. In other words, no one was to know who they were, that they were charged with any offense or anything else about them.

Ellsworth was heartily in sympathy with the Cubans, but wisely refrained from taking any part in the revolution. He had gone to Cuba to engage in the sugar business, not to help the people to gain their liberties. For a rival sugar broker, seeing certain lines of business that he had always controlled passing into the young American's hands, secretly lodged information that he was plotting with the revolutionists. Ellsworth was spirited away.

When a month passed and no letter had been received from him in New Orleans, great was the trepidation with regard to him among his relatives. He had only a mother and sisters, who, instead of going to Cuba to find out what had happened to him, contented themselves with worrying. It was then that Louise Levan discovered how much he was to her, and she decided to go to Havana and make inquiries. But instead of announcing her real purpose she gave out that she was going to take photographs of scenes pertaining to the revolution.

When Miss Levan reached Havana she commenced investigations which soon led to the knowledge that Ellsworth was confined in a prison in the interior. His recent business associate told her that he would have taken measures to bring the case before the American consul, but the incommunicado prevented their getting any proof of his identity.

Louise Levan found herself confronted by a problem. How could she secure this proof? Even if she could get into the jail, see the prisoner and make affidavit to the fact of Ellsworth's identity the trickery of the Spaniard would likely thwart her in the end. Knowing her purpose, they could simply remove the prisoner. After the forming and rejecting of many plans she hit upon one that she proceeded to carry out.

Going to the town where Ellsworth was imprisoned, she took up her abode in an inn with a view to watching for an opportunity to get a glimpse of him. He might be allowed exercise in the jail yard; he might appear at a window; she might be admitted to the prison. In the first two of these she was disappointed, and all her applications to gain access to the interior were refused until a prison inspector came to the inn who the next day was to inspect the prison. Louise secured an introduction, flattered him and bagged that she might send a written account, censored by him, of the treatment of the prisoners. The official, seeing an opportunity to influence American sentiment, turning it from the current reports of barbarous treatment, consented.

The next day Louise went with the official to inspect the prison. In time they passed Ellsworth's cell. He was sitting on a stool, pale, dejected, emaciated, reading a fragment of a newspaper. He did not look up. As the party passed on Louise lagged. This gave her the opportunity she desired. She carried what seemed to be a lady's bag for the purpose of holding handkerchief, portemonnaie and such articles. Instead it was a kodak she had had constructed in New Orleans. In a twinkling it had snapped, and she had Ellsworth's picture.

The prisoner sat unconscious that his old camera companion was looking at him and that she had the proof required to set him at liberty. The party passed on, and that evening Louise showed the official a report of the inspection, which he approved at once.

A few days later a deputy United States consul with several persons to whom Ellsworth was personally known—Miss Levan was not among them—appeared at the prison where he was confined. The deputy was armed with an order and a photograph. The order was that he was to see the prisoners, and if the counterpart of the photograph was among them he was to be at once sent to Havana. When Ellsworth's cell was reached and a comparison made, there was no doubt that the photograph was his.

When Ellsworth reached Havana he was taken direct to the governor's palace, where there was a hearing of his case, and he was released. Turning to go out, a free man, who should he see smiling at him but his old camera companion, Louise Levan.

That was more than ten years ago. Now Wirt Ellsworth is one of the most prominent American citizens of Havana, and Louise Levan is his wife.

BEATRICE TUCKER.

BUENOS AIRES.

An Orderly City In Which Affairs Are Well Conducted.

Things are done well in the City of Good Airs. There are good things to eat, comfortable rooms to live in, places where a man can get his exercise and outdoor sport. After the tropics the gringo feels like a man who has been hopping from foothold to foothold in a swamp and steps at last on solid ground. The creature comforts of a capable, wide awake, well arranged city soothingly envelop him. The cochero knows where he wants to go, the waiter knows what he wants to eat. The mounted policeman, in breastplate and horsetail helmet, rides him back with the rest of the crowd and does it so quietly and with such sophisticated nonchalance that he promptly conceives a passionate admiration for that policeman and his beautiful horse, falls into the communistic pride common to all city dwellers and is ready to declare that there is no other policeman so fine in the world. The streets are clean and well kept, and the buildings which line them, however gingerbready their architecture, are held within decorous maximum and minimum limits of height. Everything is near at hand. The hotel, club, bank, drive, the restaurants and theaters are all within, so to say, feeling distance. And this physical compactness and neatness, this continental glitter and activity, set here oasis-like, combine to give the whole a certain diminutiveness and cozy intimacy. There's a "little old Buenos Aires" too.—Arthur Ruhl in Scribner's Magazine.

...IATE HIS FILL.

The Sharp Traveler Had His Money's Worth and Caught the Coach.

There was a coach that used to run between Nola Chucky and Paint Rock, a matter of some forty miles. For lunch the coach stopped at a halfway house in Tin Can, and here a good fifty cent meal was put out—cake and pie, coffee and tea and all the cold meats you could mention.

But the landlord of the halfway house had a mean little secret dicker with the driver, whereby as soon as the travelers had paid for their lunch and got fairly settled to it a call would come for an immediate start. So off they'd all go, grumbling. They'd have paid for 50 cents' worth of food and only eaten, you see, about 5 cents' worth.

But along came one day a traveler with a sharp, bright eye. The landlord found this chap some ten minutes after the coach had started on again still tucking in pie and ham at a terrible rate.

"Why, man," he said, "you've let the coach go without you."

"I know it," said the traveler calmly. "I was too blessed hungry to stop eating."

Suddenly the landlord's face paled.

"Good gracious," he said, "all my silver's gone!"

It was too. Not a knife, fork or spoon was left except the sharp eyed man's.

He said as he kept on eating that he had noticed a suspicious looking character among the passengers, a man with a red beard, a hump and a limp—oh, very suspicious!

The landlord sent a hostler off to overtake the coach and bring it back.

In about forty minutes the coach returned. Then the sharp eyed man came forth, wiping his mouth. But he made no effort to identify the suspicious looking passenger. Instead he got aboard the coach, took his seat and said coolly.

"Thanks, landlord, for the good food. You'll find the spoons and things in the coffeepot. Now, driver, off we go ag'in."—Washington Star.

Sleepwalking.

Women and children are more apt to suffer from somnambulism than men, possibly because their brain is more delicately poised and therefore more easily influenced by dreams. A somnambulist nearly always walks with his eyes wide open, the pupils being much dilated. He is a dreamer able to act his dreams, and in this state the timid become fearless, the weak strong and the stupid brilliant. Their somnambulistic condition presents many curious anomalies. The somnambulist's sense of hearing is not often suspended, for, generally speaking, he will answer questions even if whispered, but often the same ear is deaf to loud noises. The sense of smell is frequently altered. Brimstone and phosphorus are said to be pleasant scents to the somnambulist, and many cannot tell wine from water, as the sense of taste becomes perverted or entirely suspended. Some people walk periodically in their sleep, while others do it spasmodically. One German doctor goes to the extreme of asserting that somnambulists are attracted by the moon, and thus they walk on roofs of houses and at great heights because they derive a peculiar pleasure from contemplating the moon.

A Tiny Death Dealer.

A most agonizing death is caused by an insect half the size of a pea—a small black spider. It lives in Peru, in South America, but a few specimens have reached Europe in shiploads of timber. Not long ago a dock laborer was unlucky enough to come upon one in the Victoria docks while unloading a bark. The tiny death dealer dropped upon the back of his hand and dug its fangs into his flesh. The bite itself was nothing, but as soon as the poison began to work the man fainted with pain. Soon afterward he came to and lived three days before the end came. This spider's venom scorches up the blood vessels and spreads through all the tissues, causing the most fearful agony a human being can have to bear. The worst of it is that the victim lives at least two days, enduring unthinkable anguish the whole time. This spider is luckily not common. It is known as the "specky," and when a man who knows what the bite means is bitten he generally blows out his brains.—London Chronicle.

The Servant Girl in Germany.

In most German households there is no such thing as the strict division of labor insisted on here. Your cook will be delighted to make a blouse for you and your nurse will turn out in the dining room, while your chambermaid will take the child for an airing if you order it so. They are more human in their relation to their employers. The English servant fixes a gulf between herself and the most democratic mistress. The German brings her intimate joys and sorrows to a good herrschaft and expects their sympathy.

When a girl has bad luck and engages with a bad herrschaft she is worse off than in England because she is more in the power of her employers and of the police than she would be here. She has to have a dienstbuch, an official book in which her age and personal appearance are registered. In this book her employers write her character. It is under the control of the police and has to be shown to them when she leaves and when she enters a situation. It is hardly necessary to say that when a girl does anything seriously bad and her employers record it in the book the book gets "lost." Then the police interfere and make it extremely disagreeable for the girl.

Restaurant Stories.

"I don't care for the vulgar type of restaurant story," said a New York hotel keeper. "I refer to that type where the guest shouts angrily to the waiter:

"'Ugh, this steak is not fresh! What a horrible smell! Here, waiter, judge for yourself!'

"But, shaking his head, the waiter points to the next table and answers grimly:

"'Beg pardon, sir, you're quite wrong. It's the other gentleman's fish.'

"Or the story of the man who complained about his planked shad, winding up:

"'I hope you don't think me unreasonable, waiter?'

"'No, no, sir,' the waiter answered. 'You're the sixth person what has complained about that portion of shad.'

"On a somewhat higher plane are the meat stories. Thus a strange guest says:

"'Surely this isn't a barber shop as well as a restaurant? I see a lot of razors lying about.'

"'Oh, no, sir!' says the waiter. 'Those are for the steak customers. Did you say steak, sir?'"

A Sporting Event.

Mrs. Peck—Henry, do you see anything in the paper about Blinker running over his mother-in-law? Mr. Peck—Not yet. I haven't come to the sporting news.—Puck.

The Poor Men.

Nell—A girl shouldn't marry a man till she knows all about him. Belle—Good gracious! If she knew all about him she wouldn't want to marry him.—Philadelphia Record.

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LOVELL'S CORNER

—Mrs. Henry Loud and her Sunday School class spent the day Wednesday at the boys' camp, Bay View.

—A business meeting of the Epworth League was held in the vestry of the Porter church Monday evening.

—Miss Nina Tisdale of Abington is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Harry Tisdale.

—A lawn party was held at the church Wednesday evening under the care of Miss Amy Lovell. Ice cream was for sale.

—Miss Ida Blanchard is the guest of her brother, Allie Blanchard of Washington street.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Owens and

Town Officers of Weymouth and their Post Office Address.

TOWN CLERK.

John A. Raymond, East Weymouth.

TOWN TREASURER.

John H. Stetson, South Weymouth.

SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR.

Gordon Willis, chairman, South Weymouth.
Bradford Hawes, secretary, East Weymouth.
Willard J. Dunbar, East Weymouth.
Edward W. Hunt, Weymouth.
George L. Newton, North Weymouth.

ASSESSORS.

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George C. Torrey, clerk, South Weymouth.
H. Walker Pratt, North Weymouth.
John F. Dwyer, Weymouth.
Waldo Turner, East Weymouth

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John F. Reardon, Secretary, South Weymouth.
Eugene M. Carter, East Weymouth.
H. F. Perry, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, North Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

A. A. Badger, East Weymouth. At close of school on Monday will be at the Athens building; Tuesday at Jefferson; Wednesday at Howe; Thursday at Hunt.

WATER COMMISSIONERS.

D. M. Easton, Chairman, East Weymouth.
George E. Bicknell, Weymouth.
Frank H. Torrey, Clerk, North Weymouth.
John H. Stetson, South Weymouth
Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

SUPERINTENDENT OF STREETS AND WATER WORKS.

Ivers M. Low, Weymouth.

TAX COLLECTOR.

Frank H. Richards, South Weymouth

FIRE ENGINEERS.

I. R. Walsh, chief, Weymouth.
J. O. Hunt, East Weymouth.
W. W. Pratt, East Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth
D. A. Jones, North Weymouth.

TREE WARDEN

Gordon Willis, South Weymouth.

POLICE OFFICERS.

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A. H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
F. Butler, East Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.

CONSTABLES.

Isaac H. Walker, North Weymouth.
Benjamin F. Richards, Weymouth Heights.
Nathaniel B. Peare, East Weymouth.
Arthur H. Pratt, East Weymouth.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Weymouth.
John D. Walsh, Weymouth.
William F. French, East Weymouth.
George B. Bayley, South Wesmouth.
Michael Allen, South Weymouth.
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AUDITORS.

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William H. Pratt, East Weymouth.

PARK COMMISSIONER.

William H. Clapp, Weymouth.
Louis A. Cook, South Weymouth.
Geo. L. Newton, North Weymouth.

SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

Frank D. Sherman, Weymouth.

ELECTRIC LIGHT COMMITTEE.

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W. M. Tirrell, Clerk, East Weymouth.
A. Francis Barnes, South Weymouth.
M. O'Dowd, South Weymouth.
W. J. Coleman, North Weymouth.

COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATION

Ward 1, Wm. J. Coleman, Arthur W. Bartlett, Wm. H. Wilde; Ward 2, Martin E. Hawes, Edward C. Clark, George M. Hoyt; Ward 3, Russell B. Worster, John S. Bacon, John B. Whelan; Ward 4, Theron L. Tirrell, Wm. J. Holbrook, Walter W. Pratt; Ward 5, George L. Barnes, George E. Reed, Walter L. Bates.

REPRESENTATIVES TO GENERAL COURT.

(From Seventh Norfolk District.)

Russell B. Worster, Weymouth.

SENATOR.

(First Norfolk District.)

Charles F. Jenney, Hyde Park.

OFFICES AT DEDHAM.

Judge of Probate and Insolvency, James H Flint of Weymouth.
Register of Probate and Insolvency, John D. Cobb.
Assistant Register, J. Rafhael McCoole.
Clerk of Courts, Louis A. Cook of South Weymouth.
Assistant Clerk, Robert B. Wertinington.
Second Assistant, Louis A. Cook, Jr., of South Weymouth.
Register of Deeds, John H. Burdakin.
Assistant Register of Deeds, Edward L. Burdakin.
County Treasurer, Henry D. Humphrey.
Sheriff, Samuel H. Capen.
Special Sheriff, Edward E. Wentworth, Cohasset
County Commissioners, John F. Merrell of Quincy, chairman. Evan F. Richardson, of Millis Silas A. Stone of Sharon. Session every Tuesday at 10 a. m.
Special Commissioners, Lewis R. Whittaker of Franklin; John Everett of Canton.
District Attorney (Southeast District, Norfolk and Plymouth), Thomas E. Grover, Canton; Albert F. Barker of Brockton, Assistant.

County Officers.

Calendar of County Courts.

Supreme Judicial Court Jury Sitting, third Tuesday of February.

Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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23—Quincy Ave. and Commercial St.
24—Elliot St.
25—Allen St. and Commercial St
26—Allen St. and Shaw St.
27—Commercial St., opp. Fan Shop
29—Commercial St. and Elm St.
31—Elm St. and Middle St.
32—River St. and Middle St.
34—Elm St. and Washington St
35—West St. and Washington St.
36—Ash St. and Hollis Ave.
38—Washington St. opposite Monatiquo school
41—Union St. and Middle St.
42—Union St. and Washington St
43—Pearl St. and Washington St.
45—Pearl St. opposite Shoe Factory.
46—Hancock St. private, Hollingsworth
47—Pond St., opp. A. O. Clark's house
48—Franklin St. and Central Ave.
123—Corner Quincy Ave. and Allen St.
125—Liberty St., opp. Elmer Vinton's.
35—West St. and Mt. Vernon Ave
145—Fountain St. and Pearl St.
47—Town St and Pond St

ICE FARMS OF BENGAL

How They Get Natural Ice Without Frost In India.

A SYSTEM IN USE FOR AGES.

Shallow Porous Earthen Dishes In Which Water, by the Process of Rapid Evaporation and Heat Insulation, Is Congealed During the Night.

In hot India, where every day in the year the resident gets all the heat he wants, there are four or five months of the year—November to March—when the nights, although never reaching even to frostiness, can be made to produce many tons of ice in the open.

The fields in which the ice is made are low, flat and open, and the ice is produced in large lots when the temperature of the air is 15 degrees or 20 degrees F. above the congealing point, writes L. Lodian in the Scientific American. The method practiced is an instructive example of keen observation adapted to material purposes by a nation which is today ignorant of the science of the thing—that is, they could not explain if questioned what actually causes the forming of the ice beyond a few vague phrases, like "the wind" and "keeping the earthly heat down." Yet this same ice forming process has been utilized in India since the ages that are "lost in the night of time," and all with a scientific observation and accuracy which the Hindoo has acquired by instinct handed down through countless generations.

The ice plot is a rectangular piece of ground, say, 130 feet long by 30 broad, running in an easterly and westerly direction. The soil is removed to a depth of a couple of feet. This excavation when made is smoothed and then allowed to remain exposed to the torrid rays of the sun to dry; then rice straw in small sheaves is laid in an oblique direction in the hollow, with loose straw on the top to the depth of a foot and a half, leaving its surface half a foot below that of the ground.

Numerous beds of this kind are formed—the ensemble constituting the ice farms—with narrow sidewalks between them, in which here and there large covered earthen water jars are sunk in the ground for the convenience of having water near by to fill the shallow earthen vessels in which it is to be frozen. These dishes are nine inches in diameter at the top, diminishing to five inches at the bottom, one and one-half inches deep and one-quarter inch thick, and are so porous as to soon become moist throughout when water is placed in them.

When evening comes the shallow earthenware pans are placed in rows upon the litter, and by means of little burned tilt pots secured to the ends of lengthy bamboos canes each pan is half filled with water. The quantity nevertheless varies according to the expectation of ice. The natives can forecast that by the aspect of the heavens and the evenness with which the air currents come from the northwest.

There are about 5,000 plates in each of the beds, and the ice yield will average a quarter pound from each dish.

In the cool season when the temperature of the air at the ice fields is under 50 degrees F. and there are gentle breezes from the north and west directions ice appears in a night in all of the shallow pans. Native watchers are on the lookout to note when a thin film appears on the water in the pans, when the contents of several are mixed together and sprinkled over the other dishes. This method augments the freezing action.

Stagnation has been discovered by the natives to diminish the quantity of ice produced. When the firmament is entirely clear, with zephyr currents from the northwest, the congelation begins before or about midnight and continues to advance till morning, when the thickest ice is formed. It is often an inch thick, and sometimes the whole contents of the dish are frozen compact.

The ice dishes present a large moist external surface to the air currents, producing rapid evaporation and a lowering of the temperature. The water which percolates through the porous trays exposes so large a surface to the breeze that it is promptly frozen. In addition to the evaporative effect we also have the influence of heat insulation to fall back upon in explaining the phenomenon.

The thick layer of dry straw in the ice beds forms a large surface which is a poor conductor of heat. The heat can penetrate but a little way into it during the day. So soon as the sun sets sets this large and powerfully radiating surface is brought into action and affects the water in the thin, porous pans, themselves strong radiators.

Some of the natural "ice farms" of Bengal produce in a single night over ten tons of ice, employing 300 persons of all sizes and ages, and the early morning harvesting of the ice by these lithe gentry darting about is one of the few animated scenes worth noting in the Ganges region.

Diabolo—Its Origin.

M. Henry Maret in "Carnet d'un Sauvage" in Le Journal of Paris attributes the discovery of the game to Lieutenant Cameron, who when journeying from Zanzibar to Benguela was detained near Lake Tanganyika by a native chief. He relates:

"Sometimes a slave of Djoumah would amuse us by his dexterity. With two sticks about a foot long connected by a string of a certain length he spun a piece of wood cut in the shape of an hourglass, throwing it before and behind him, pitching it up into the air like a cricket ball and catching it again while it continued to spin."

KILLING A WHALE.

Where All of the Boat's Crew Looked Like Murderers.

It was my boat's privilege to fasten first, and we did so in grand style, says a writer in Forest and Stream. The big fellow lay blowing in one position, and we sailed on him head and head and fastened to him with two harpoons, one of them being an explosive. When he felt the iron he turned and plunged under our boat and covered us with the spray from his flukes as he tossed them up in the air to dive. And he did not stop, either, for our line whizzed around the loggerhead, giving out a blue sheet of smoke until the end of it went by us like a bullet. He had gone down with our 300 fathoms of line in less than a minute.

In a few minutes he appeared again near one of the other boats, and he got two more harpoons, one of them explosive, and then the other two boats shot in and fastened with two irons apiece.

Meanwhile the beast was coursing around and spouting blood in a frantic manner, and it took six bomb lances besides the eight harpoons to subdue him.

Our next hit was made on the 9th, when our boat fastened again. The whale did not go very far this time, but just circled around us in a short line. Another whale from the herd kept by him until the kill and then made off to windward. The other boat was off after some other whales. They could have got him easily.

While we were tied to the dead whale we made out his comrade coming down to us at a great speed, and it looked as if he meant mischief. We hurriedly cut adrift from our capture and, getting fresh harpoons and lances ready prepared for his onslaught. In a minute he was close to us, and while he stopped to take a look we jumped the boat ahead and darted two irons, which started him off at a high speed to windward, and the people on the ship told us afterward that we literally skipped from one sea to the next. All we were conscious of was the fact that the boat simply rested on her keel, and the spray flew over us in great sheets.

At last he slacked up and gave us a chance to put in a bomb lance. He made a rush to leeward, to where we had left the dead whale, straight as a die and right over him, dragging us over, too, of course, all the time spouting blood. Then he dived under us and came up with his blowhole right under the mate's nose, who was looking over the side for him, and he got the spout of thick blood right in the face at less than a yard distant. Of course it spattered all of us, and when we hauled alongside with our two whales we all looked as much like murderers as anything else. The captain was highly pleased with our performance, and he at once awarded our mate the pig, for it had been put up as a prize.

A Hallucination.

"I was lying in a hotel bedroom one morning," he said, "about half awake when I heard a key rattling in the door. Much to my horror, the door opened, and the maid came in to make up the room, or at least so it seemed to me. I called out to her to leave, and she did so. All this happened in a minute or less, and I fell asleep again. When I woke up I remembered the incident clearly. When I came to look at the door, however, I found that it was not only locked from the inside with the key still in, but that a bolt also was shot. I was sure that I had seen the maid enter, but when I asked her later about it she said that she had tried the door from the outside and, hearing me call out, had departed. As far as I can make out, it must have been a very complete hallucination about seeing her, called up in my mind in my sleepy condition by my fear that she might enter. I wonder if that has happened to many persons."—New York Sun.

Spiders That Hunt Fish.

There are certain large sea spiders two feet from toe to toe, called Collosendeis gigas, that live in the water and feed entirely upon mollusks and worms.

The carnivorous wolf spider, an amphibious inhabitant of the tropical regions of South America, is said to prefer a fish diet, though it is not averse to eating mice, young birds and even snakes, resembling in this respect the theraphosidae, or bird catching spiders, of India and Queensland, some of which equal a rat in size.

The colliosendeis is the most formidable specimen of the spider family, measuring six inches around the body and possessing twelve long, hairy legs, with which it grips its finny prey. It attacks fish several times larger than itself and after biting them through the back and stinging them to death gluts itself by sucking the juices from the bodies of its victims.

Perpetual Silence.

A curious mourning custom obtains among central Australians, who, although representing perhaps the lowest and most degraded type of human beings, have managed to evolve a most complex system of rites and ceremonies which governs almost every action of their lives. When a husband dies the widow paints herself all over with white pigment and for the space of a year must not exhibit herself to a male member of the tribe on pain of death. For the rest of her life, unless she marries again, which is sometimes allowed, she must not speak, but communicate with the other women by means of a sign language, consisting of movements of the hands and fingers, which has been developed by these savages to a marvelous extent and by which their limited stock of ideas can be fully expressed.

An Exasperating Mamma.

The small boy's mother was the only one who sat unmoved, while the small boy himself—most unwelcome addition to the informal afternoon tea—gleefully galloped around the circular table, daintily spread with silver and china and towered over by a cut glass lamp.

"I's a squireus pony!" shrilled the infant joyously as he tossed his flaxen locks and twinkled his besocked legs with ever increasing speed.

"Mercy! He'll have the lamp over!" shivered a nervous young woman as the human gyroscope stumbled over the edge of a rug, clawed at the table for support, then triumphantly continued circling. Conversation froze on pallid lips as they sat awaiting the inevitable crash. Only the voice of the small boy's mother rippled along serenely.

The nervous young woman could stand it no longer. In sheer despair she ventured, "Mrs. Archibald—er—pardon me—your dear little boy"—

The lady addressed stared blankly, then grasped the situation. "Malcolm," she said sweetly—"Malcolm, dear, run around ia the opposite direction, darling. Miss Vinton's afraid you'll make yourself giddy."—Woman's Home Companion.

Making It Simple.

In the course of his sermon a preacher in a rural district used the world phenomenon. This word caused one of the members some trouble, for he was unable to attach any meaning to it. Finally he determined to seek an explanation from the minister and at the close of the service approached him on the subject.

"What did yer mean by that there long word yer used in yer sermon?" he began.

"Oh, I see you do not know what a phenomenon is," replied the minister. "Well, have you ever seen a cow grazing in a field in which thistles were growing?"

"Yes; many a time."

"That is not a phenomenon. And no doubt you have often listened to a lark singing merrily away up in the clouds."

"Yes."

"That, again, is not a phenomenon. But if you saw that cow sitting on a thistle singing like a lark that would be a phenomenon."—Liverpool Mercury.

CARLOTTA AND NAPOLEON.

How the Crazed Empress' Curse Came to a Fulfillment.

General Henrico d'Almonte was from 1863 to 1866 the ambassador of Emperor Maximilian of Mexico to the court of Napoleon III. The most interesting and most pathetic episode to which D'Almonte was a witness and which is vividly described in his memoirs is the meeting between the scheming French emperor and Maximilian's wife, the beautiful and ambitious Carlotta, who shortly before the catastrophe at Queretaro had come to Paris to invoke Napoleon's aid for the tottering throne of her husband. But Napoleon III., who for his own perfidious purposes had by promises and allurements induced Maximilian, then archduke of Austria, to accept the "restored" throne of Montezuma, faithlessly abandoned the unfortunate prince to his cruel fate as soon as he realized his schemes to be impracticable.

Even at her arrival in Paris Carlotta's mind was already in such a state of irritation that it was deemed advisable to have General d'Almonte at her side during the meeting with Napoleon, which took place in the empress' apartments at the Grand Hotel de Paris.

What lends special interest to that interview is the fact that the empress, crazed by desperation and fear for her husband's safety and by Napoleon's unsympathetic attitude, hurled a curse at the latter which in time was indeed fulfilled to the very letter.

"The empress," says General d'Almonte, "pleaded, partly on her knees and in the most beseeching terms, with the stony Frenchman to no avail. Then it was that I witnessed the most harrowing and dramatic scene of my life. Frantic with grief and excitement, the empress, with drawn mouth and flashing eyes, sprang to her feet, extending both her hands toward the retreating emperor.

"'Leave me,' she yelled in a voice which cut through me like a sword—'leave me, but go laden with my curse—the same curse that God hurled at the first murderer. May your own house and throne perish amid flames and blood, and when you are humbled in the dust, powerless and disgraced, then shall the angel of revenge trumpet into your ears the names of Maximilian and Carlotta!'"

At Sedan and by the revolution in Paris Sept. 4, 1870, the unhappy Carlotta's curse was fulfilled to the letter.—Captain Charles Kiener in Los Angeles Times.

Do You Remember?

And the other fishing days when you got up before dawn and stole downstairs to the dim kitchen—a drink of milk, a doughnut and a triangle of pie, then you stole out quietly to the barn and got the spading fork; then the search, armed with fork and tomato can, under the broad leaves of the rhubarb bed, back of the henhouse and down by the cow barn until you had enough worms for the day's sport. Then of course you left the fork sticking in the ground—you never would learn to put things away—and started off; through the garden and orchard, stopping long enough for a handful of currants and a pocketful of sopsavines—over the pasture bars, eating a handful of huckleberries or low bush blackberries here and there; into the wood road—very dark and still in the dawn—where you stepped along very quietly so as not to disturb the bears (you knew perfectly well there were no bears, but you rather enjoyed the creepy sensation); then out through the deep wet meadow grass to the river, where the sun was now beginning to burn away the wisps of mist and the red winged blackbirds were making a tremendous fuss over their housekeeping. You reached the river bank at the pout hole or the big rock or the old willow (of course you know the exact place), and then you started fishing.—Atlantic.

Montaigne's Chateau.

The upper room in the round tower of the chateau of Montaigne, in Perigord, is practically unaltered since the lord of the chateau housed his books there and wrote his essays. On the walls and on the ceiling are traces of the paintings that once adorned them. A visitor to the tower says in the London Globe:

"On the ground floor was Montaigne's chapel, above were his bedchamber and private apartments, while on the third story was a beloved book room. 'There,' says the essayist, 'I turn over now one book and then another on various subjects without method or design. One while I meditate, another I record and dictate, as I walk to and fro, such whimsies as these I present to you here.' The walking to and fro seems to have been essential to production. Montaigne says his thoughts slept if he sat still. His fancy only went as his legs moved. Round the walls of the room stood the ordered ranks of books arranged upon five rows of shelves, while from the three windows the peripatetic essayist could not only overlook his own family and household concerns below, but could let his eyes range over fine and varied prospects."

A Better Authority.

Young Husband—My dear Jemima, I must say that this pudding tastes very bad. Wife—All your imagination, dear. The cookery book says that it tastes excellent!—London Telegraph.

Self Satisfied.

"Look at the self satisfied dub! Now what commendable trait does he possess?"

"Well, that of being easily pleased."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Three Feet and a Yard.

The trouble with buying residence property by the front foot is that it requires considerably more than three feet to make a presentable "yard."—Kansas City Star.

If money didn't talk, some people would never be heard of.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Remember: One Fare for the Round Trip—for the message and the answer.

It may cost a little more—but so does the Twentieth Century Limited.

A Chain and Its Links

In telephoning there are three links in the chain that constitutes "good service": 1. The person calling. 2. The operator. 3. The person called.

No matter how much any one or any two of these links do to develop good service, **the result is determined by the measure of co-operation of the third.** A chain is no stronger than its weakest link.

If the person calling fails to consult the catalogue and gives a wrong number, the operator inevitably repeats the error. If the person called fails to answer promptly and the caller leaves the telephone, naturally "there is no one on the line."

Being human, the operator—the third link—is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficultios frequently ascribed to her.

If Link No. 1 Gives the Right Number amd Calls Distinctly, and Link No. 3 Answers Promptly, the Telephone Company will be responsible for its part of the chain. If no higher motive actuated it, the motive of economy, or self-interest, would suffice.

From any Pay Station you can speak to any one of 300,000 telephones in the territory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Even if he is not a subscriber, you can arrange to have the person desired called to a Pay Station to talk to you.

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Draperies and Window Shades to order. Cushions and Hair Mattresses made over and to order Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Antique Furniture repaired and refinished. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

182 HOWARD ST., QUINCY POINT
TELEPHONE 372-1 Quincy. 31-43

Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary J. Harrington so Almon B. Raymond, dated July 24, 1905, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Norfolk County, book 741, page 275, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, situated in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, for breach of the condition contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on Tuesday, the twenty-eighth day of July, 1908, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on the easterly side of Pleasant street, and containing by estimation about four acres, and bounded and described as follows, viz: westerly by Pleasant street, northerly by land of E. Prescott Shaw, Samuel Bates, James Burke and Edson H. Raymond; easterly by Old Swamp river, southerly by heirs of Jane Holbrook, being separated on the north and south by fences as they now stand. For further description of said premises see deed of A. Elliot Vining to said Mary Harrington.

Said premises will be sold subject to any taxes that may be due thereon. $200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Further terms announced at the sale.

15-17 ALMON B. RAYMOND, Mortgagee

For Sale
THE Jackson Estate
143 Washington Street
Weymouth

Must be sold right away. Call and see me for particulars.

RUSSELL B. WORSTER,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace
8 COMMERCIAL ST., WEYMOUTH

The Elton Case.

[Original.]

The orphan Earl of Elton, four years old, was playing in his nursery one morning when Mrs. Rawson, who was in full charge of him, brought in a little girl of about the same years, saying to him:

"Here's a little sister for you, Ralph. Her name is Gladys. Now, don't let me hear any more grumbling about not having playmates like other children."

"Is she my sister?" said Ralph, looking at the girl admiringly. "Why haven't I seen her before?"

"Don't ask questions or I'll send her away."

So Ralph and Gladys proceeded to enjoy each other's company in the amusements of childhood. As they grew older they wondered why they had been separated till their first meeting and had been kept together ever since. Since no one seemed disposed to inform them they spent much time building up hypotheses, Gladys preferring those which accounted for her absence from her brother, she having been stolen by a fairy when she was a baby. But she had very little remembrance of her early life.

They had no playmates except each other. No one interfered with their growing up together in any way their fancies led them. By and by Ralph began to talk about Gladys being his wife, to which she responded that she didn't believe brothers and sisters ever married. And so as they passed through different stages of development there came different kinds of feeling till at last they were nearly grown.

One day when they were fifteen years old they discovered Mrs. Rawson packing Gladys' belongings. When asked what she was going to do, she told them that Gladys was to be taken away. The color vanished from the face of each. Nature had met for them its first conflict with civilization, and nature always makes a desperate fight, especially in the case of the young. These two had been left to mate like the birds. A separation now could not be endured. Something must be done. Several days elapsed before there were any signs of Gladys' immediate removal, which time they spent in talking the matter over. What was there for two children brought up as they had been to do except to flee?

One morning they got together all the money they had—money was never denied them—and counted £8, some shillings and a lot of pennies. Taking this, they went off on such a ramble as they had often taken together before.

They had been kept so aloof from the world that there is a possibility they did not know what marriage meant, especially between brother and sister. Be that as it may, they determined to be married. After much difficulty they found a clergyman, who consented to marry them for all the money they had, and the knot was tied. After the ceremony they strolled aimlessly about till they came to a little park, into which they entered and forgot everything else in the enjoyment of a stream, on the bank of which they sat throwing stones into the water. They were thus amusing themselves when a policeman went to them and arrested them. Their flight had been discovered and the police notified.

The next morning Sir Michael Frane, a retired barrister, read in a morning paper of the flight of the young Earl of Elton and his sister and their marriage, at which all England was shocked. Sir Michael had been a close friend of the last Earl of Elton. He knew that a minor was heir to the title, but for his life couldn't remember that there was a girl. He finally recalled the fact that a sister of the last earl, the Hon. Mrs. Drewer, had left a little girl and that Mrs. Dwyer and the earl's brother, Tweed Spencer, had been left in charge of the estate and the two children, who were orphans. This Spencer, on assuming this responsibility, had discharged Sir Michael as solicitor for the estate and employed another man. It occurred to Sir Michael that since his old friend's boy was in trouble he would need the services of some one who would be interested in him. He took the train the same day for the town where the children were detained and before they slept had passed some time in hearing their story.

When the trial came up the next morning the children's guardian, Tweed Spencer, was there to claim their return. What was his surprise to see Sir Michael step forward and announce himself as their solicitor. Indeed, Spencer turned white. He was playing a game that would have been very easy had not the children overstepped all supposed bonds by falling in love. As it was, his defeat was certain. He made a clean breast of it and admitted that there was no intention to make the children believe they were brother and sister, but Sir Michael introduced evidence proving that the guardian had intended to marry the earl to his own daughter. The will showed that provision had been made for the union of two properties in the marriage of the cousins, to defeat which Spencer had brought them up as brother and sister.

The young couple were delighted at the result of their escapade. The court decided to appoint a new guardian and yielded to their request in appointing Sir Michael Frane. He persuaded them to live separately till they became of age. The earl went to Oxford, and Gladys was placed under the care of tutors selected by her guardian. When they came into their fortunes they went to the Elton estates to live, celebrating their wedding, which had occurred several years before.

MARY A. BOWES.

Finding a Horseshoe.

There is a man who has a very poor idea of the horseshoe as a bringer of good luck.

"I found one in the road some time ago," he remarked. "As a matter of fact, another old gentleman found it also about the same time. We both wanted it, and there was a tussle for it.

"I got the shoe, a black eye, a torn finger from a rusty nail in the shoe and a summons for assault and battery.

"It wasn't a very good start, but I thought I'd give it a fair trial. Of course in nailing the shoe up above the front door I managed to smash my thumb and fall from the stepladder.

"Then I sat down and waited for the luck to begin. That shoe seemed to be endowed with the power to attract trouble in every form.

"Duns, bailiffs, the landlord, measles and poverty were rarely out of the house, and my faith was shaken.

"Then one day, when the rate collector was standing on the top step, that shoe came down with a crash"—

"Ah!" interrupted the sympathizer. "Luck at last!"

"Not a bit of it," sighed the unlucky one. "It missed him by a foot."—London Answers.

Mean of Her.

"Everybody says baby is very like me," said young Mrs. Papley fondly.

"Yes, the cute little thing," remarked Miss Diggs. "What fat ankles she has!"—Philadelphia Press.

Evading the Issue.

"Did you break this dish, Mary?"

"No'm; I only dropped it.—St. Louis Times.

Spasms
St. Vitus' Dance

Many persons who suffered untold agonies from epilepsy, fits, spasms, and St. Vitus' Dance are today well. The strengthening influence of Dr. Miles' Nervine upon the shattered nerves having restored them to perfect health.

"I endured agony that words cannot express from St. Vitus' dance, which followed a very severe spell of rheumatism. I doctored with a physician; but the more I got, My mother's devotion saved me. After she had become almost heart-broken, as well as physically exhausted from constant care, by the advice of a neighbor she procured a bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine. From the first dose to the last a continual change for the better was noticable, and when I had taken eleven bottles I was well, and in robust health."
EDWARD D. REAM,
North Manchester, Indiana.

"Our little boy Harry, had spasms for three years, and although we doctored with many physicians, he continued to grow worse until he had ten spasms in one week. About that time our attention was called to Dr. Miles' Nervine. We began giving it to him. His improvement seemed slow, but when he had finished the fourth bottle the spasms had disappeared, and have not been seen now for years. We shall always recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine."
MRS. BELLE M. TINDALL,
Hastings, Neb.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

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Fort Point Hotel
IS OPEN for the SEASON
Fish Dinners Served to parties at any time.
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9-26

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A House of Seven Rooms —Large Barn — Quarter Acre of Land — Centrally Located: : : : : : : : Rare chance to get a home —EASY TERMS—

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CASH FUND Jan 1, 1908,	$791,150.00
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	530,858.61
LOSSES paid the past year,	40,626.86
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	65,937.72
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	11,005.31
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	16,066.98
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,930,936.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	260,291.39

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1908

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Repairs of all kinds promptly attended to.
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Here We Are With THE GOODS

1. 2-story house, 9 rooms, all conveniences, large stable, good poultry house, 1 1-4 acres fine land, good elevation, good neighborhood, cars pass every half hour; price is right at bed rock, way below cost and terms are easy.

2. Finely located cottage of eight rooms all in fine condition, with shed and workshop all connected, one acre of good land, poultry houses, fruit and good garden. Cars every half hour, 14 cents to Boston. Cannot be duplicated for price asked.

3. A fine old fashioned place fitted with all modern conveniences, plenty of stable room, rising two acres of land, just a little out but cars pass the door and the price fits the situation, almost your own terms.

4. $400 will buy the equity in a home of seven rooms with 1-4 of an acre of land. Pleasantly situated. Needs some repairs but at no great expense Very cheap.

5. 7-room cottage on a half acre of land, convenient to everything, good neighbors, ten minutes to sea shore. Well worth looking up if you mean business.

6. Another 7 room house in perfect condition with every modern convenience. Plenty of land for cultivation. Close to every means of communication. Will bear closest inspection.

7. Desirable building lot at corner of Bridge St. and Columbus Ave., North Weymouth. Less than cost.

8. Good building lots on Lake and Charles Sts., E. Weymouth, overlooking Lake Whitman, fine summer breezes across the water, and the prices are low.

9. TO LET—A good house in a very pleasant situation, about one mile from the village of East Weymouth, almost new and in fine condition. Rent reasonable to a good party.

Keep an eye on these advertisements of mine until you get what you are looking for. Property purchased at this time will give a good account of itself in the future for the TOWN is COMING not GOING.

GAREY'S
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Washburn Block - East Weymouth
Telephone Connection.

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. E. C. Swartz, supply until June. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30 p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1908. VOL. XLII. NO. 18. PRICE 5 CENTS

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Florence Automatic, Wickless, Valveless,
BLUE FLAME STOVES
and
PITTSBURG PERFECT WELDED FENCE
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Bank Hours.—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

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Fogg Building, Columbian Square.

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Clerk and Treasurer. GEORGE E. REED.

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BANK HOURS:
9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

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General Banking Business transacted
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AMERICAN EXPRESS CHEQUES for sale

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BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., during Saturdays, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

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COMFORT and DURABILITY secured in the sale of a new corset suit is boned on a different plan from any other on the market.

IT SUITS ALL FIGURES WITH EQUAL EASE.
27 different styles.

A YEAR'S GUARANTEE is given and any busts or breaks within that time will be made Free of Charge.
The undersigned will be pleased to call and have requested or corset samples can be seen and corsets fitted at her home by appointment.

MRS. K. S. NEWELL,
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Hours at home until 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
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—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.

OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.

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Promptly attended to by a practical gardener. Also agent for
HIGH GRADE NURSERY STOCK.
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9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 6 p. m. Open evenings, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday only. Sunday 10 to 1.
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248 WASHINGTON ST.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
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16-tf

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor
The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman. P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk. P. O. Address, East Weymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.
Weymouth March. 14, 1908.

WE BOTH WIN,
IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 it

South Shore Co-operative Bank.
MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
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Weymouth, Mass.

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House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
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H. WALKER PRATT
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HOUSE, "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land. Ocean not far removed. A beauty. $5,000. Finely located.
ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.
ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath, electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x50 lot, $2,800.
A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms, $2,200 buys it. Easy terms.
A CHEAPER HOME, 6 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.
HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300.
HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements, $1,600. For rent, $16
A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order, $2,600. Also one acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings.
FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view in North Weymouth.
HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 20,000 sq. ft. of land. 7 rooms, $2,200.
DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home. Others.
AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $2600

Advertise in
The Gazette.

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Will Reopen Sept. 8th
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment when qualified, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Now Located in its New School Building, 334 Boylston Street
A most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of Well Known and Experienced Teachers

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GENERAL COMMERCIAL COURSE — STENOGRAPHIC COURSE
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SPECIAL COURSE

Every possible requisite for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings, is afforded. ¶ Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions of admission by mail. Address, H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

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BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
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SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

Spring and Summer Attractions
—AT—
E. C. BATES', BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH
Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wrappers, Corsets, Corset Covers, Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear and Ruchings, and good line of Outing Goods.
Don't Forget the Oldest Dry Goods House in the Place

Take Good Care of your Head and Feet
Straw Hats and all other kinds of Hats and Caps.
Bluchers, Balmoral, Button Boots, Oxfords and all other kinds of High and Low Cut Footwear for men, women and children.
Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods or all kinds.
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad St., East Weymouth Tel. 66-4

Here is What They All Say

ABOUT	ABOUT
"George Washington."	**"Washington Trousers."**
Our Supreme President for all time.	Supreme in Their Class all the time.

We have just received a full line of these Trousers.
"From loom to retailer"
C. R. DENBROEDER
734 Broad Street East Weymouth
Custom Tailoring, Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

Subscribe for the Gazette.

ON THE FARM.

Do not let your dairy shrink during July and August. Heavy losses are always sustained by not keeping the herd well fed through the dry season.

An experienced milkman will never allow any loud talking or excitement about his barns, for the quieter the cows are kept the greater the quantity of milk and the easier the work.

There is good money in the extra cultivation of the corn crop if it means an increased yield of from eight to twelve bushels per acre, which has often been noted in corn growing experiments.

The growing things in the garden should not only be given frequent cultivation for the purpose of killing the weeds, but in order to keep the soil loose and mellow so that the air and moisture may circulate freely through the soil.

There isn't any good music for a farmer in a rattling wagon. He knows every time he drives such a wagon that he is just shaking the money right out of his own pocket. Tighten things up, and save the wear and tear on the wagon and on your own nerves at the same time.

No cow can do her best when she is pestered all day with flies. Some of the cure is prevention, and this can be done largely on the farm by reducing their breeding ground. Flies depend on piles of filth for their existence and anything that will reduce this feature will also curtail the number of flies.

A plan that is recommended for keeping down the late growth of weeds in the potato patch after the vines have reached maturity is to sow buckwheat about the middle of July. This will come on as the vines ripen and occupy the ground. If the amount sown will not pay to harvest it can be allowed to stay on the field and plowed under after the crop is dug.

Other things being equal, tomato plants will produce larger fruit in proportion as the quantity of fruit which the plant is allowed to mature is limited. Where one does not have the time to train the vines and prune them with considerable care somewhat the same results may be obtained by cutting off the growing shoots with a corn knife, which tends to throw the strength of the vine into the remaining fruit.

The properties of lime with regard to farming are as follows: Heavy soil is rendered loose and mellow by it, and the properties of most kinds of soil are so changed physically, by the application of lime as to become very conducive to the growth of farm productions. Lime decomposes the particles of manure in the ground, and thus favors their quicker absorption by the roots of the cereals. It makes the straw of the grain stiffer, thus preventing the lodging of stalks, causes stouter growth, larger ears, and more abundant kernels of probably better quality. Lime keeps the ground free from many weeds.

One of the most neglected crops after the harvest is over is the blackberry. Perhaps no crop entails so little labor in proportion to the revenue derived therefrom yet it will pay to keep the canes free from weeds and grass, and to apply fertilizer as well. When a portion of the canes have been winter killed a good crop may be obtained from the remainder if the canes received good treatment the previous year, but as a rule the canes are left until it becomes time to cut them. Many blackberry fields that have borne good crops year after year and then begin to fail and die out are simply yielding to starvation and neglect.

Oklahoma has a law requiring the teaching of agriculture in the public schools. In this respect it stands alone, since no other state requires it, but it has adopted a course that other states must follow. All agricultural states must in time come to a recognition of the importance of this feature in the complete education of its children. The Arkansas Legislature is pledged to the enactment of similar laws at the ensuing session, and it is practically assurred that it will be done. The Oklahoma law provides for a curriculum including horticulture, agriculture, stock raising, road building, flower culture, fertilizers, dairying, drainage and irrigation, grazing, etc.

"There are many good voices," Mme. Calve said, "that the world will never hear because their owners are too indolent to develop them.

"It is like the story of the farmer.

"Looking up from his magazine the farmer said vehemently to his wife one night. Do you know what I would have done if I'd been Napoleon?'

"'Yes,' she answered. 'You'd have settled down in Corsica and spent your life grumbling about bad luck and hard times.'"

We've Got a Telephone.

We've got a telephone at last,
And wife is quite content.
She says the news comes in so fast
She hasn't spent a cent
For literature of any kind,—
She hears the neighbors tell
So much of things that 're going on
She listens for that bell,
And, when some one begins to talk,
She takes receiver down,
And then she knows how everything
Is going on in town

I'd like to use the phone sometimes
And get the price of grain,
And call the Weather Bureau up,
And learn when it will rain.
But all the women on our line
Have got so much to say,
I wait and wait, while other men
Are drawing in their hay.
And then I say a word or two
And wish that telephone
Was anywhere but in my house,
Or I'd a line alone.

From August Farm Journal.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

GATHERED UP.

What ripens fast does not last.—Shakespeare.

Every man believes that he carries the heavy end of the log.

No two persons are ever more confidential and cordial than when they are censuring a third.—Jean Paul Richter.

Stranger—This village boasts of a choral society, doesn't it?

Resident—No; we just endure it with resignation.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The first thing she looks at may be just what the woman shopper wants, but she will never believe it until she has examined everything else.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not by levity of floating, but by stubborn force of swimming shalt thou make thy way.—Carlyle.

"What would you do, my boy," asked a professor vocalist proudly, "if you could sing like me?"

"Have some singing lessons!" replied the lad.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

HE GOT THE JOB.

Boy (rushing in)—Did you advertise for an office boy, mister?

Merchant—Yes.

Boy—Well, I'm him. What do I do first?—Baltimore Sun.

CONQUERING TEMPTATION.

To conquer temptation you must live it down alone, as you must die alone, and no vicarious gift of strength can take the place of a man's own will.—From "My Journal."

HANDICAPPED.

Judge—Remember, witness, you are sworn to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Witness—Judge, I am trying my durndest to do it, but that pie faced slob of a lawyer there won't let me!—Chicago Tribune.

FAR FIELDS ARE GREENER.

A boy always brags of what he will do when he's a man.

And when he becomes a man he always boasts of what he did when he was a boy.—Pick-Me-Up.

SHE KNEW OF COURSE.

"Professor," said Mrs. Gaswell to the distinguished musician who had been engaged at a high price to entertain her guests, "what was that lovely selection you played just now?"

"That, madam," he answered, glaring at her, "was an improvisation."

"Ah, yes; I remember now. I knew it was an old favorite, but I couldn't think of the name of it to save me."—Tit-Bits.

FAILING FAST.

Silas Seaver—Uncle Peter White ain't as young as he once was, is he? I been noticin' him a lot lately.

Wallis Weaver—He's a-failin' fast is uncle Peter. He wasn't yesterday no more than able to do the chores, saw and split his usual two cords o' wood and bring up the day's water from th' spring. Then he came down street in th' mornin' fer his usual constitutional over to Art's, played two games o' seven-up, went home to dinner an' drove a beef critter over to Alex. Lape's in th' afternoon. He was just barely able to totter down to the store for a few hours last evening after doin' his chores—an' he only 87 last May. He ain't th' man he wuz.—Puck.

BRACE UP?

Do you find complainin' helps you
Do the work you have to do?
Do you ever git much profit
Out of merely feeling blue?
Grumblin', if it brought men dollars,
Would at once be all the style;
But the man that wins is cheerful—
At least, once in a while.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

HE GOT THE DOG.

A minister, on coming from a walk, came upon a crowd of youngsters, who were in a heavy debate about a dog which was in their midst.

On inquiring the cause of the commotion, he found that whichever child told the biggest lie was to be the owner of the dog.

When he heard this the minister rebuked them, saying, "My dear children, you should never tell an untruth. When I was your age I never uttered anything but the truth."

For a time there was strict silence, broken only by the heavy breathing of all present.

Then one little sandy-haired youngster cried out, "Come on, fellers. Let's give him the dog."—Judge's Library.

WHERE THEY FORGOT.

"Once, in the rooms of the Fabian society, overlooking the fresh green slopes of the Law Court gardens in London, I heard George Bernard Shaw express his thoughts about English public schools," said a Chicago editor. "He attacked these schools. He said you learned nothing in them. He told of a young peer to whom a master at Eaton said:

"'I am ashamed of you, unable to work out so simple a problem! Your younger brother did it correctly an hour ago.'

"'I am sorry sir,' the boy replied, 'but you must remember that my brother hasn't been at Eton as long as I have.'"—Washington Star.

UNFIT TESTIMONY.

In a court of justice one woman was suing another for slander. When the plaintiff was put in the witness box her counsel said to her:

"Now, madam, just tell the court what the defendant said about you."

"Oh, I cannot," she hesitatingly replied.

"But, madam, you must," the counsel insisted. "The whole case hangs upon your testimony.

"But it isn't fit for any decent person to hear," replied the witness."

"Ah, in that case," answered the counsel, "just step up to the judge and whisper it in his ear."—Modern Society.

GOT HIS WISH.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted astronomer, was discussing marriage at a dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin believes that it is criminal to continue for life marriages that are unhappy.

"Why condemn," he said, with a grim laugh, "men and women to such misery as afflicts our mutual friends, the Blanks? We have all mutual friends in the Blanks' position.

"At the height of their nightly quarre the other day, Mrs. Blank choked back a sob and said, reproachfully:

"'I was reading one of your old letters today, James, and you said in it that you would rather live in endless torment with me than in bliss by yourself.'

"'Well, I got my wish,' Blank growled."—Hyde Park Gazette.

THE COME AND SEE SIGN

PUBLIC INSPECTION INVITED FROM 8 A.M. 4 P.M. SATURDAYS EXCEPTED LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO

This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean?

It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs?

Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told?

Come and See.

Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick woman are asked to write?

Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential?

Come and See.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents?

Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women?

Come and See.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.

PAINT PAINT PAINT
Wadsworth, Howland & Co.'s
Oldest Paint Grinders in the Country.
WE KEEP AND ARE SELLING ALL OF THEIR PRODUCTS
L. F. BATES CO.
Reliable Plumbers and Steam Fitters, Furnaces and Hardware
WSAHINGTON SQ., WEYMOUTH TELEPHONE 107-3

This is what you are looking for.
The most popular, latest and best Shirts and Collars are the "SILVER BRAND" and that is what we carry in a full line. We also carry a full line of METROPOLITAN 50c SHIRTS and a complete line of NECKWEAR. Men's and Boys' TROUSERS at Reasonable Prices. Boys' KHAKI PANTS 25c pair. The Anandale and Marconi "Silver Brand" Collar is one of the latest and most comfortable for summer wear.
CLOTHING CLEANED, PRESSED, DYED AND REPAIRED; ALL AT
A. S. BERKOWITZ
816 Broad St. Tel. 49-3 Weymouth East Weymouth

'WRAP ME UP A POUND"
That's what customers to our store say when they see the tempting delicious Ham, Bacon and Dried Beef sliced on our new American Slicing Machine. The machine cuts it to suit you. Came and see it work.
Hunt's Market Grocery, WASHINGTON SQUARE.
Quick deliveries. Satisfaction Guaranteed
Telephone 152-3

Lawn Mowers Sharpened
Garden Tools, Seeds, Wheel-barrows
Poultry Wire, Rubber Hose, Screens and Screen Doors
Telephone Connection. **J. E. LUDDEN,** Washington Square—Weymouth.

Headquarters for
Garden Seeds, Grass Seed, Farming Tools, Shelf Hardware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.
Also for First-class and Well Selected Groceries of all kinds
Everett Loud, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.
Telephone 94-3 Weymouth

PIANOS
to let for the summer from $8 to $15 per quarter at
WILDER'S PIANO ROOMS
Broad Street, East Weymouth.

Outdoor Furniture
PIAZZA CHAIRS
HAMMOCKS
THE BEST WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.
Single and Double Lawn Swings
Japanese Bamboo Porch Shades
MADE FROM THE BEST SELECTED STOCK.
Screen Doors and Window Screens
Ford Furniture Company
Broad Street, East Weymouth
Telephon 16-2.

IT IS LATE FOR PLANTING
BUT NOT TOO LATE TO GET THE
BEST SUMMER STOVE IN THE MARKET
A GOOD, NICE HAMMOCK AT A LOW PRICE
A LAWN SWING THAT IS A COMFORT
LAWN MOWERS, HOSE, REELS, ETC
—ALL AT—
M. R. LOUD & CO.
COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.
Store Open Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Evenings

What is a Newspaper?

"A newspaper is the thing which every person in town knows how to run except the editor. It is what should be an oven for "roasts" on everyone except himself, members of your family and a few of your particular friends, for whom it should be a sweet scented bouquet of praise.

"It is a promoter of profanity if it is not on the front porch when you get down in the morning, and what you tell the man who works on it isn't fit to go into a decent person's home.

"It is what the young man who borrows it from the saloon bar 'kicks' about because it contains only one sporting page, and which the woman tells her neighbor when she takes it back is not worth subscribing for because it has but one page devoted to fashions and making currant jam.

"It is what you want to see the editor to keep your name out of as soon as you have settled with the police justice on the morning after, and to get your name into as soon as the cards are issued two weeks before.

"It is what no one ever forgets to condemn for its mistakes and never remembers to praise for the good it accomplishes.

"It is what is difficult to print so as to suit everybody and which would be nothing but eight pages of blank white paper with a headline if it were published so as to suit everybody."—Ex.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

WEYMOUTH GAZETTE

AND TRANSCRIPT

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE

Gazette and Transcript Publishing Co.

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

M. E. HAWES,

Editor and Manager.

Telephone 145, Weymouth.

Subscription Price $2.00 per year in advance.

East Weymouth Office: Washburn Block, corner of Broad and Shawmut Streets.

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY. 24, 1908

Up to date the elm leaf beetles lead the van of foliage destroyers and is far ahead of all efforts being made for his destruction.

We notice that a church in Paris has been constructed of paper and itis claimed for it that it will be less affected by weather conditions than churches made of other material. Judging by the attendance in our church last Sunday it would be a good idea to build them all of paper.

The assessors in several towns of the state have so far completed their work as to be able to announce the tax rate for the year 1908 and in most instances it is "a little higher than last year." In Weymouth we gave the assessors a lot of extra work to do, consequently can not expect the tax rate for several weeks. Let us hope.

If the committee appointed for that purpose can find Mr. Taft, the Chicago nominee for the presidency, next Tuesday they will notify him of the result of the convention. To us, who are on the outside, it looks like a long time for him to know what we knew on the day the nomination was made in June.

If you have got a good dog that you want to keep, don't let him get over the bridge into Quincy. Mayor Shea has issued his edict and if captured it will be good bye dog. A some what similar order has been issued by Chairman Willis of the Weymouth board of selectmen and it now remains to be seen whether the laws on our staute book are an idle force or not

The carnival of crime in Boston the past week affords serious and solemn reflection in regard to two of the most important questions of the day. First, are we not making this too much the land of the free? and second, are there not too many young men in every community who are supported in idleness by parents and grow up without a legitimate means of existence? The young man who has nothing to do but loaf on street corners day and night is a menace to society, whether in Boston or elsewhere.

Northfield Conference.

One of the most encouraging signs of the times is the widespread interest in Bible study. Especially has this awakened interest shown itself among young people both in educational institutions and in the church, and is an earnest of new conditions in another decade.

To meet the demands of such conditions there is a need of trained leaders, both in the ministry and among the laity, to rightly direct this interest. Otherwise this very spirit of inquiry may be misdirected into error by false teachers.

In extending a call to the Twenty-sixth Conference of Christian Workers at North field, to be held July 31 to August 16, we place special emphasis upon this need, and it is earnestly hoped that at this season God's Word may be taught with even greater blessing than ever before. To this end the prayers of the Christian public are sought and the presence of all who yearn to know more regarding God's revealed Will is invited.

The Daily Bible Class will be under the leadership of Rev. A. T. Pierson, D. D., and lectures will be given by a number of teachers whose names are already familiar to the friends of Northfield.

In view of the recent increased interest in men's organizations *within* the church, a special sub-conference will be held on afternoons of August 4 to 6, inclusive, to discuss methods of work. Addresses will be given by experienced workers in men's organizations, followed by discussions as to the means of conserving the interest of men in work for men.

W. R. MOODY.

East Northfield, Mass., July, 1908.

Woman's Home Companion for August.

The August issue of Woman's Home Companion is full of delightful stories—just the right sort of mid-summer reading. Just to pick up the magazine and look at a little Dutch boy and the windmill on the cover makes you feel cool and comfortable. Then, when you open the magazine, you come across enough stories and entrancing illustrations to give you enjoyment for the entire month.

Some of the authors are Temple Bailey, Juliet Wilbor Tompkins, Marion Hill, Ruth Wilson Herrick, May Isabel Fisk, Clinton Dangerfield and Harvey J. O'Higgins. And when we tell you that these stories are illustrated by Orson Lowell, Alice Barber Stephens, Charlotte Weber-Ditzler and other famous artists, you will appreciate what a treat this summer magazine has in store for you.

There are serious and practical things, too. Doctor Hale talks helpfully about "Sleep and Re-Creation." "The Garden in August," many recipes for summer salads, meats and substitutes for meats by Fannie Merritt Farmer and Christine Terhune Herrick, the Summer Fashions by Grace Margaret Gould, Sam Loyd's Own Puzzle Page, are a few of the things that will interest most every woman who reads the August Woman's Home Companion.

School Committee.

The school committee held a special meeting Tuesday evening; all the members were present.

The resignation of Miss Bertha M. Ogden, teacher of 3d grade, Washington school, was accepted. Miss Edith Fox of Quincy was elected teacher of 6th grade, Athens school; salary $400. Galen Flanders of South Boston was elected principal of the Lake Street school at a salary of $800. There were two candidates for the position of instructor of drawing, and after several ballots Miss S. Isabelle Smith of Medford was elected at a salary of $600.

The contract for supplies was awarded the lowest bidder, E. E. Babb Co., Boston; and the contract for flags was awarded the Waterproof Supply Company of this town.

WEYMOUTH HISTORY.

An Abstract of Town Records from its Earliest Settlement.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Annual Town Meeting, March 2nd, 1776.—Josiah Waterman elected Town Clerk; James Humphrey, Cotton Tufts & Nathaniel Bayley, selectmen and Josiah Waterman, treasurer.

The other officers elected were constables, highway surveyors, field drivers, fence viewers, wardens, horse drivers, hog reeves, sealer of leather, clerk of the market, tything men, surveyor of shingle, culler of staves, alewive committee and a committee on correspondence and inspection.

April 17th.—"Josiah Waterman, Capt. Samuel Ward & Capt. Thomas Nash were elected to hire out the rivers and see that the town's ordanance in regard to the same was enforced."

May 20.—At a legal town meeting held at the South meeting house Nathaniel Bayley and Col. Solomon Lovell were elected as representative to the Great and General Court to be held at Watertown.

Boston was now a blockaded part and outside towns could ship no product to it for which reason David Bicknell who had contracted for the fish the previous year, had suffered a loss and the town voted to release him of one half of the contract price.

"Voted that each person that Drawed powder, or bullets, or flints out of the Town's Stock to return the same quantity to the town treasurer or to pay for the same unto the treasurer unless said ammunition was spent in the continental or Province service. The price set by the town by those who pay the money, powder, 4s per pound; bullets, 8d per pound; flints 6d per dozen.

On the 4th of July the Declaration of Independence was announced from Philadelphia and watch fires on nearly every elevation along the coast announced the fact and that declaration is the next record on the town's book.

Town meeting July 15th.—"Voted that those persons now in the Continental service be exempt from paying any part of the money that may be added to the Province fund to engage men to enlist."

"Voted that the sum of 130£ be raised by the estates, exempting of the polls, to be added to the Province fund to encourage Ten persons to enlist which is the number ordered by the court to be raised."

"Voted that the inhabitants of Weymouth be allowed two days to enlist and after that if there be any men needed that Deacon Bayley and Capt. Samuel Ward go out of town to hire men and pay 13£ which is to be added to the 20£ paid from the Province treasury."

July 22nd.—Adjourned meeting, "Voted to reconsider the vote whereby the town voted to raise 130£ and raise the sum of 234£ by reason of eight additional men called for the Northern and Canada department."

November 18th.—"Voted to reconsider a previous vote and not exempt polls from war tax."

Dec. 22d.—"Voted to raise 198£ for men in the service and pay 3£ per month in addition to Province pay."

It is quite evident that there were mergers and anti-mergers, trusts and labor difficulties in the early days as well as today and they became matters of legislation as we find the following in Feb., 1777:

"In obedience to act of the Great and General Court entitled an act to prevent monopoly and oppressions, the selectmen and committee of the town of Weymouth have settled and affixed prices to the articles in the following account which are to be considered as prices set for the regulation of trade and to which by said act the inhabitants of the town of Weymouth are required to comply.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
for the Selectmen and Committee."

PRICES BY THE BUSHEL.

	£	s	d
Indian corn	0	4	0
Rye	0	5	0
Barley	0	3	8
Oats	0	2	0
Spanish potatoes in fall	0	1	2
Spanish " other seasons	0	1	8
Turnips	0	1	2
Onions	0	3	4
Salt made of sea water	0	12	0
Foreign salt	0	10	0

PRICE PER POUND.

	£	s	d	
Beef, grass fed	0	0	3	
Beef, stall fed	0	0	4	
Mutton	0	0	4	
Lamb	0	0	4	
Pork, fresh	0	0	4	1-2
Pork, salt without bone	0	0	7	1-2
Geese	0	0	4	
Turkeys, chickens, fowl	0	0	5	
Hogs, fat	0	0	7	1-2
Rough tallow	0	0	7	
Tried tallow	0	0	9	
Candle tallow	0	0	9	
Sheep's wool	0	1	0	
Flax	0	0	7	
Hides, raw	0	0	7	
Hides, tanned	0	1	3	
Calf skins, green	0	0	6	
Tanning sole leather and upper leather	0	0	5	
Tanning calf skins	0	1	7	
Currying by the side	0	2	2	
Good walnut wood per cord	1	4	0	
Good oak wood per cord	1	0	0	
Other wood in proportion				
Oak bark per cord	1	4	0	
Hemlock bark per cord	1	0	0	
Cutting and splitting Oak wood per cord	0	2	0	
Men's yarn stocking best quality per pair	0	6	0	
Other stockings according to size and quality				
Men's shoes, neat leather pair	0	8	0	
Women's shoes neat leather pair	0	6	0	
Other shoes in proportion to size and quality				
Making of men's and women's shoe common sort	0	3	0	
Good yard wide tow cloth per yard	0	2	6	
Good yard wide flannel cloth per yard	0	3	6	
Other flannel according to dwith and quality				
Home spun cotton and linen cloth yard wide	0	3	6	
Duggett home made cloth best quality ¾ wide	0	10	0	
Spinning warp yarn by the skein	0	0	3	
Coming worsted by the lb	0	1	0	
Dressing cloth ¾ wide after the common manner without color	0	0	9	
Men's taylor work at people's houses by the day	0	2	6	
Making men's coats, full trimmed	0	10	0	
Making men's jackets	0	3	8	
Making men's cloth breeches	0	4	0	
Making men's deerskin breeches	0	6	8	
Making men's sheepskin breeches	0	4	0	
Women's taylor work at men's or women's clothes by the day from home	0	1	3	
English hay per ton at landing	4	0	0	
Salt hay per ton	2	8	0	
At hotel house keep by the night	0	1	6	
Bottle of oats	0	0	4	
Common dinner with cider	0	0	10	
Supper and breakfast in proportion				
Heels for women's shoes per dozen	0	1	6	
Plain shoeing of horses	0	5	0	
Hats, felt of the best quality	0	6	0	
Sawing white pine lumber per M	0	13	4	
Shingles 16 inches long, width and thickness according to law	1	3	4	
Making shingles of best sort	0	5	4	
Cart wheels, common sort for ox team	2	4	0	
Other wheels in proportion				
Making cider by the bbl.	0	1	6	
Farm labor during the summer by the day and bound	0	3	0	
Mason's labor by the day	0	4	0	
Carpenter's labor by day	0	3	4	
Plowing by the day six oxen and one man	0	12	0	
Other teams in proportion				
Horse hire by the mile	0	0	5	
Cedar rails good merchantable, at landing, per hundred	1	0	4	
Cedar post merchantable and good, according to 60 for a load	1	4	0	

OLD COLONY DRIVING CLUB.

There were men and horses at the Fair grounds at South Weymouth last Saturday, and a good list of races was prepared by the management of the Saturday afternoon matinees which have become so popular this season. Black clouds, vivid lightning, a slight hurricane and drenching rain, however, took possession of the situation and by the time the clouds had rolled away, conditions were not favorable for driving, and but few of the classes arranged were put on the track.

Much interest is being taken in the matinee arranged for tomorrow. The Brockton club will return the recent visit of the Old Colony club to that place and will bring down some of their best steppers and a number of classes have been arranged which promise a day of rare enjoyment.

Some Warm-Weather Salads.

"One of the prettiest of the luncheon or supper salads is made by cutting the top from a green pepper, removing the seeds with a knife or a stick—they burn the skin if touched with the fingers—and filling the basket thus made with chicken or lobster salad," says Christine Terhune Herrick in the August Woman's Home Companion. "Each pepper may be placed on a lettuce leaf and crowned with a spoonful of mayonnaise. Another salad is prepared by hollowing a tomato and filling it with dice of cucumber, or peeling a cucumber, cutting it in half lengthwise, scooping out the inside, and replacing this with dice of tomatoes. Serve either tomato or cucumber on a lettuce leaf, and garnish with cucumber ribbons. These are made by shaving the peel from the outside of a cucmber and then slicing this. Take a slice—it should be rather thick—and with a sharp knife cut this in a spiral as you would pare an apple. The shaving must be very thin, as you would pare an apple. The shaving must be very thin, as it is not long before the seedy center is reached, and only the flesh of the cucumber will serve for the ribbons. Cucumber boats filled with shrimps are a satisfactory dish for a cold supper. Mayonnaise is served with this, or a good boiled dressing. The cucumbers halved and filled with other sliced or diced cucumber, served on lettuce, garnished with cucumber ribbons and with strips of the scarlet sweet pepper cut very thin, make a good dish."

Shoe Industry.

These are harvest weeks to the shoe manufacturers, for buyers have been placing orders they should have given months ago. Factories are at work on goods for fall and winter and the majority have secured orders sufficient to keep them running for some time. Contracts bring contracts, so it is generally believed that there will be orders enough placed during the next few week to bring the year's average of production up to a figure nearer the averages of previous years.

Shoe dealers handling wine-colors, oxbloods, etc., have had varying experiences. Some have tried to get rid of them, considering them a poor investment. Others expect them to partake of some of the popularity of the tans. These wine-colors and deep reds were designed to succeed summer tans, as being more appropriate to the cooler weather of late autumn. If any dealer has not found them popular, it is probably because he has been out-of-season in his efforts, and has not recognized the fact that the buying public have not been fully educated to the advantages of the rich, deep colors. Now the demand is for them to take the places of tans, and the future is expected to be fruitful of business.

Brockton manufacturers stand committed to the wine-colored shoe. They consider it a tidy article for a well-dressed man, and they propose to make as much as they can of it for fall wear. They feel that their energetic support of the tan shoe was instrumental in futhering the popularity of that summer shoe, and now they are equally in earnest for the wine-color.

Every independent effort made to secure a classification of footwear, according to seasons, helps to bring the desired end. Shoe manufacturers and dealers would be materially helped if the people would accept the plan of confining tan leather goods to spring and summer and early fall; wine-colors to later fall, and black goods to winter wear. Following such a distinction goods would be provided with some degree of certainty for sales that would be assured. Manufacturers would be able to provide their supplies according to the assured needs, and the process of manufacture would be quickened and cheapened, while the standard would be maintained at the present high plane.

There would be divergences from this rule, for individual tastes would call for certain preferred or peculiar goods, but the great rank-and-file of buyers, who are influenced by "what others are wearing," would conform to the immediate conditions.

There would be other advantages; the shoe dealer would sell two or three pairs of shoes where today he sells one. The customer would get more wear per pair out of three pairs than out of one pair worn the entire three periods.

All along the general opinion has been that tan shoes would be even more popular than this year. Men are more or less divided in the support of the tan shoe extensively, even with white gowns, and proving that it can be as neat a combination as if a white shoe were worn, or a shiny black shoe with more elaborate gowns. Until the season is older it will be difficult to presage with much certainty the status of browns in 1909.

A notable feature of the designs of the heavy storm shoes is the use of the buckle and strap, which made its appearance a year ago on the smart oxfords. Now this form of fastening has moved from the instep to half-way up the leg, appearing either singly or in pairs in addition to the lacing. This method insures a strong fastening for the other wise looose top of the boot, preventing the entry of snow or keeping brush from becoming entangled. The hunter and tramper will appreciate the utility of the idea, and others will admire the implied activity of the design.—Boston Transcript.

PLAYING A TROMBONE

A Rather Easy Matter, the Musician Seemed to Think.

SUCH A SIMPLE INSTRUMENT

But Somehow or Another the Explanation Only Muddled the Man Who Wanted to Learn and Who Decided to Tackle an Accordion.

The band was playing loudly in the Trinkfesthiergarten and the little baldheaded man had his eyes fastened interestedly on the trombone player. When the players stopped to recuperate he beckoned the man who works the loose horn over to his table and ordered two glasses of schoenesbraue.

"My name is Biggs," said the man whose hair was absent. "One of my lungs is trying to quit work, and the doctor advises me to break up its shiftless habits by blowing a brass. The careless way you yank that pump horn looks good, and I want you to put me on."

"What do you want to know?" asked the musician.

"Just a hint about how you handle that wind machine so nonchalantly."

"The trombone is very simple," replied the musiker, wiping his lips, which curled in thick, red volutese. "The slide is divided into seven shifts, or positions, about three inches apart.

"Starting with the lowest note in the first position—the slide closed—you get B flat. Push out the tubes and you hit successively A, A flat, G, F sharp, F and E."

"That's only seven notes," objected Biggs.

"Yes. Getting the rest depends on how you pucker your lips. In the first position you can make, figuring upward, B flat, F, B flat, D, F, B flat and C. In the second you obtain A, E, A, C sharp, E, G and A. The third gives you A flat, E flat, A flat, C, E flat and A flat. It works out the same all the way down.

"There are higher notes that I didn't mention, but you won't want to monkey with them. But a good player has a compass of more than three octaves."

Biggs looked troubled.

"Let me see," he said. "You start in the first position with B flat."

"Yes," replied the other—"that is, provided you are playing in the bass clef. In the treble clef the first position is C."

"What!" exclaimed Biggs. "It's one note one time and another another?"

"In the treble clef," explained the musician, "the trombone is a B flat horn. In the bass clef it is a C horn."

Biggs mopped his brow.

"Say that again, will you?" he appealed.

"Don't you see?" came the answer. "When the first position is C it's a B flat horn. When the same shift is B flat it's a C horn."

Biggs unbuttoned his coat.

"You may call this thing simple," he said, "but if it is I'll give myself up at the nearest asylum. You are talking antonyms."

The musician grinned.

"We'll take one thing at a time," he said. "In getting at what a B flat horn is let's consider a cornet."

"Let's, if it's simpler," said Biggs hopefully.

"It's because it's always a B flat horn," replied the other. Then he added, "Except when it's an A horn."

Biggs gave a sickly smile.

"The lowest note on a cornet when open—when no keys are pressed down—is really B flat," said the bandman. "But it is called C."

"That doesn't make it C," said Biggs.

"For all practical purposes it does," was the reply. "There is a reason for doing this, but it's complicated and at present I'm keeping to simple facts."

"Yes, indeed," murmured Biggs.

"In an orchestra, for instance, when the first violins are playing in C natural the cornetist's score is two semitones higher and is thus written in D or two sharps. When the violins are playing in D the cornet player is tooting in E or four sharps. But if things kept on this way the cornetist would soon be lost in a confusion of sharps and double sharps, so he slips an A crook on his instrument. That raises the signature three semitones. When the fiddles play in A or three sharps the cornetist is blowing along the easy path of C natural."

"Look here," said Biggs, "if my wife is playing 'Under the Pink Lilac Bush' on the piano, couldn't I play with her from the song score?"

"Not unless you can mentally transpose as you go along," said the musician. "The system looks queer at first, but it's logical. Its purpose is to bring the same music within the natural compass of all the instruments of a band or an orchestra. But if you are going to play the trombone you won't have to bother your head about any of this, as trombone music is nowadays always written in the bass clef."

"Then what have you been talking about it for and mixing me up?" shouted Biggs, jumping up.

"What are you getting mad about?" asked the trombonist.

"I'm not mad," replied Biggs. "I'm only going to make my will and buy an accordion."—Washington Post.

No Longer a Secret.

"So that great inventor is dead and his wonderful secret is lost"—

"Not at all. He told it to his wife just before he died."

"Yes; that's what I mean."—Philadelphia Press.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.—Goldsmith.

A Little Mrs. Malaprop.

Bessie Green, a tot of seven, likes to use unusual words. In this she is a constant source of amusement to her relatives, with whom she frequently corresponds. On one occasion, while confined to the hospital, she received this note from her aunt:

I am delighted to hear that the crisis is past and that you are now convalescent. Yours, with affection,

AUNTIE.

A few days later the aunt received a brief reply.

Dear Auntie—I have been very ill, but the nurse says she is delightful to tell you that I am now convulsive. Yours, with infection,

BESSIE.

—Lippincott's.

His Part.

Moggs was returning to the clubhouse when Wilson met him.

"Well, how did you get on today?" queried Wilson.

"I never saw better golf," said Moggs. "My opponent got away every drive, he hit every brassie clean, he approached up to the hole perfectly, and he never missed a putt."

"How much were you beaten by?"

"Beaten! I wasn't beaten. I won!"—Pearson's Weekly.

His Corporations.

Weary Walker—Wot do youse t'ink uv me corporations, Tatters? Tired Tatters—Wot corporations? Weary Walker—Me shoes. I call them corporations because dey ain't got no soles.—Pathfinder.

Hope Still.

"I can safely say that no man ever attempted to bribe me, gentlemen."

Voice In the Crowd—Don't be downhearted, old chap; your luck may change.—London Telegraph.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN

The column under this title will be given to the people for a free discussion of any and all subjects, the management of the paper distinctly disclaiming all responsibility for the opinions here expressed

Editor Gazette and Transcript:

I read the article in your paper relative to the welfare of Weymouth and things about our beautiful shore, which is correct. Now to get outsiders to visit Weymouth we must have some good roads on our shore front. On enjoying the view from Rose Cliff on the shore road, one of the oldest roads in this part of the town, in fact the first, I found two or three caved in places that are not safe for a team to go over, and the time is not far distant before there will be a bad accident that may cost the town a good deal of money, for the travel is great this time of the year. It would be well for the selectmen to look into the matter and not permit so much travel on the road until it is fixed. Imagine a road ten feet wide on the edge of a cliff fifty feet deep, one-eighth of a mile long.

To make Weymouth known to the public is to make them known to her water front, and if the Board of Trade of this town would push the matter of summer visitors they would also get other business for the town. And the first thing would be good roads.

The neck of North Weymouth, or the beauty spot of the town, has the poorest roads in the town. If they only had a four-foot sidewalk it would be a improvement. That would be one of Weymouth's opportunities. Those who are interested in the welfare of the town should think it over, and it would help the town if the Board of Trade would push its way over to North Weymouth and over the ground.

J. G. BARRETT.

North Weymouth.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.—FOREST SERVICE.

In every state of the Union there are many tracks of so-called agricultural land, which, owing to their hilly character, poor soil, or numerous boulders, are not suitable for farming. The owners of such tracts are often at a loss to know what to ko with them.

Without question, the best use to which land of this kind can be put is to plant it with trees. One of the fundamental principles of forest economics is, that soil which is not good enough to make the growing of cereal crops profitable should be devoted to the production of wood crops. This does not mean that trees grow better on poor soil than on fertile soil. They will, of course, grow better on fertile soil. But, in proportion to the money invested, better returns are secured from trees planted on the less valuable land.

Most of the cone-bearing trees, and many hardwoods as well, will thrive in soil of medium fertility. All trees, however, do not thrive on poor, sandy ridges, or on hillsides where the soil is thin. Black walnut, hardy catalpa, and white oak, for their best development, require a deep, fertile soil, well watered and well drained, and it is not advisable to plant them where these requirements are not met.

An Ohio farmer is solving the problem of what to do with the worn-out farm. He owns an old homestead of sixty acres, which he is desirous of keeping in the family. He does not live on the place, however, and farming has been a losing proposition. He has, therefore, decided to plant the entire tract with trees. He has already planted 35,000 Norway spruce, set three and one-half feet apart each way, on an area of about eleven acres. These trees will be cut, as they become large enough, for Christmas trees.

Chestnut seedlings will be planted in the spaces left by the removal of the spruce, and it is expected that they will begin to come in bearing when the last spruce is cut. In addition to the spruce, hardy catalpa, black locust, elm, boxelder, and sycamore have been planted. It is planned to put the entire sixty acres in forest with in five or six years. The owner is wise in planting several kinds of trees instead of confining himself to one species. His forest will be producing six or seven kinds of lumber, chestnuts and Christmas trees, at the same time.

Boys and Work.

While there are practically no people who do not regret the selfish and hard hearted economic influences of the times which condemn little boys of from ten to fourteen years to all day or all night labor in the breakers in anthracite collieries or in factories where conditions are unwholesome, yet a child labor law which will tend to prevent boys under fourteen working during their spare time and serve to give them instead opportunity for idleness shiftlessness and mischief could hardly be viewed as entirely beneficient in its working. It is a matter of common observation as well as statistics that the bums and criminals with which the country is cursed are recruited almost entirely from a class of boys and girls who do not go to school or have regular and definite work to do during the formative years from ten to sixteen. It is for this reason that the cities and towns produce ten-no-accounts and criminals where the country produces one or two, and this would seem to be almost entirely due to the fact that on the farm the boy has something to do and does not spend his time in loafing or mischief. By all means have a wholesome child labor law, but let it be so framed that it will not tend to demoralize and keep out of employment children who would be unquestably the better off for it.

Read This.

"It is astonishing," remarked a well known authority on Diseases of the skin, "how such a large number of people, especially ladies, are by attractively written advertisements, induced to purchase some one of the many so called Beauty Creams now on the market, not knowing of course that they mostly contain oily or greasy substances that clog the pores of the skin and are for that reason the very worst thing that they could possibly use. My treatment of Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin, are as follows and has invariably proved very successful. Wash the face carefully every night before retiring with warm water and a little oatmeal tied up in a small cloth bag, then after drying well, use the following inexpensive and perfectly harmless prescription which can be filled at any Drug Store: Clearola ½ oz. Ether 1 oz. Alcohol 7 ozs. Use this mixture on the face as often as possible during the day, but use night and morning any way, allowing it to remain on the face at least ten minutes, then the powdery film may be wiped off. Do not wash the face for some little time after using. By following this simple treatment, you will soon have a clear and Brilliant Complexion" 9-12

OLD COLONY LEAGUE BASE BALL

Owing to the rain and consequent condition of Garfield park last Saturday, the scheduled game of the Deweys and Rocklands was not played, and general results in the League left the Deweys still at the head of the list.

As their nearest rival and closest competitor for the penant is the Stoughtons, there is no end to the interest in the game which is scheduled for tomorrow between these two clubs and will be played at Garfield park, weather permitting.

The Observing Man.

Some men, remarks a contemporary, would walk through a machine shop and see nothing but lathes, planers, and other machine tools, together with a lot of unfinished castings and pieces of machinery. Such men never improve methods of doing work. They never think of a better way to do a job. They plod along, thinking chiefly of killing time until pay day. Now and then a man comes along who sees things differently. No matter what object meets his eye, the sight of it suggests something. Perhaps the object is nothing but a piece of scrap iron lying on a junk heap. No matter, our "observing man" sees the whole of that piece of iron, and it stirs up numberless thoughts and calculations as to how that piece was worn out, and what made it wear in that particular manner, and how it could have been made to wear much longer. Perhaps the observing man finds an awkward tool expensively employed in doing a job in an indifferent manner. Our seeing man realizes in an instant the disadvantages of that particular tool, and at once sets to better the matter. A piece of bent iron, a twisted wire, or some commonplace object often gives the impressive mechanic a clew to some point upon which he has been studying for a long time. These men are the ones who make improvements. They are the kind of men needed, and all men should follow their example of trying to see all there is in everything which comes to view, no matter how insignificant or commonplace it is.

Campbell's Stains and Floor Finish are guaranteed by the makers to give perfect satisfaction. You can refinish floors, furniture and interior woodwork with these stains and the results will come up to your expectations. Prepared in all colors. Dry hard over night. J. S. Bacon & Son and A. B. Bryant & Co. will tell you all about them. For sale in South Weymouth by M. R. Loud & Co

To Be a Christian.

To be a Christian is no longer to be heroic. A man may confess Christ without apology. Nay! The underlying assumption behind all our actions is that a man is a Christian. To be otherwise a man must specifically and ostentatiously deny it. We start our life with Christian baptism; we are hid away with the undying words of Christian hope ringing above our sleeping place. We join our life to another, and rear our homes upon the Christian foundation. But all has degenerated to an idle form.

It has come to be taken for granted. Men ask for baptism for their children and burial for their dead, because it is the usual, the expected thing. And, brethren, don't you see where it has led us to? To a Christian formalism that contains no vitality, no power. We are living lives devoid of experience. We do not feel the power of Christ, nor do we see the glory of His living presence. We mumble words that have no deep, abiding significance.

It is tragic; it is horrible. But it is the spirit of the age. The Christian life is losing much because of the success of Christianity. Because it has meant and has accomplished so much, it means and accomplishes so little today. Its success is the cause of our persons' loss. It is an old historic truism that success is the beginning of defeat. It has happened in empires and religions. It is the man who has to fight for his faith that holds that faith as his most cherished possession. We take Christ as we take our daily bread, without one thought of all it means, of all it represents.—Rev. J. A. Carious.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

First National Bank, of South Weymouth,

AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH, IN THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS,

at the Close of Business, July 15, 1908.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$174,105 19
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		96 26
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		39,250 00
Due from approved reserve agents		66,293 35
Checks and other cash items		481 78
Notes of other National Banks		1,870 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		174 50
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz.:		
Specie	$16,806 60	
Legal-tender notes	2,655 00	
		19,461 60
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Total		$406,732 62

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	17,836 09
National Bank notes outstanding	96,777 50
Due to State Banks and Bankers	10,750 63
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	14,226 36
Individual deposits subject to check	137,142 04
Total	$406,732 62

State of Massachusetts, } ss.
County of Norfolk, }

I, J. H. STETSON, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. H. STETSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of July, 1908.

GEORGE L. BAKNES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

A. B. VINING,
GORDON WILLIS, } Directors.
JOSEPH DYER.

DEATHS

North Weymouth, July 17, 1908. Annie Caroline wife of Charles H. Prouty, aged 55 yrs., 6 mos., 26 days.

South Weymouth, July 18. Esther A., child of Edward and Charlotte Hirl, aged 5 yrs., 3 mos., 6 days.

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less under this head, only 25 cents each insertion; each extra line 10c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

BUSINESS MEN needing money can secure $100 and upwards on their note; quick service, confidential. Room 32, 115 Devonshire Street, Boston. 8 21

FOUND—On Station St., a small sum of money. Owner can have the same by applying at the office of the Gazette and Transcript. 17-18

FOR SALE—A quantity of good English hay Apply to Richard Ash, Norton St. 18 1t

FOR SALE—A large refrigerator. Apply at 57 Richmond St., Weymouth, Mass.

WANTED—A horse, rubber tired buggy and harness. Horse must be gentle, fearless and a good driver. Cheap for cash. Address Gazette Office. 18 1t

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

HENRY M. FORD

Former's Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

Tel. Wey. 95-2

OLD COLONY LEAGUE

July 25th

DEWEYS vs. Stoughton

GARFIELD PARK

WEYMOUTH

At 3.30 P. M.

ADMISSION

Gentlemen - 25c
Ladies - - 10c
Boys - - 10c

That Indescribable Something Called Style

is inherent as all articles which combine usefulness with beauty

EATON'S French Percale

has a style that is "indescribable," but which will appeal to you the moment you see it.

May we not have the pleasure of showing you the Eaton line of papers? Also our

New Post Cards

Nearly 50 local views, 2 for 5c. Wholesale and retail. That's

"HUNTS"

(GEO. H. HUNT & CO.)

On the Corner East Weymouth

IF INTERESTED REMEMBER THESE NUMBERS.

These numbers will not change on MY BOOKS but the properties are changing hands. One of my LAST weeks list has gone, and two others are under consideration. Prices will not change at present but may in the near future, for WEYMOUTH is COMING, not GOING.

10

A ten-room house with plenty of land and a good sized shed on the premises, suitable for two small families; needs some repairs, but is of good value. For sale to close up an estate. One-half mile from center, in a good neighborhood.

11

A small cottage of six rooms, handy to everything, good neighbors, just a small lot of land, no expense to keep it, much cheaper than paying rent

12

A small old fashioned house and about a quarter acre of land, very conveniently located in a good neighborhood; some fruit and shade trees, handy to cars and other conveniences. A very inexpensive home.

13

A two-story house and barn on a quarter acre of land, good elevation, close to cars, both steam and electric. Neighborhood beyond question and terms will be easy to the right party.

14

An eight-room house and one and three-fourths acres of land, just a little one side but a very pleasant home. Plenty of shade trees, and a good chance to keep poultry and have a good garden.

15

Another eight-room house with a quarter acre of land, well laid out with shrubbery and fruit, a good lawn, about one hundred and fifty feet front. One of the pleasantest homes obtainable at this time for the price and one that you cannot duplicate.

KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN.

GAREY'S

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Washburn Block - East Weymouth

Telephone Connection.

JOHN S. WILLIAMS

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Residence: 44 Front Street, Weymouth

Telephone 129 Weymouth

Office at South Weymouth

Telephone 132-3

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We are making deep cuts in every department and there never was a better time to buy Home Furnishing than now. All Summer Goods are marked from 15 to 35 per cent below regular market prices. Ice Chests $3.98, Blue Flame Oil Stoves $2.98, Piazza Chairs 79c, Iron Beds $1.98, Bureaus $6.89. Thousands of bargains are waiting for you and whether you desire just an odd piece of furniture, the fittings for a room or a mansion, we have welcome money saving prices to quote you, lower than you have ever heard of before. Cash or Easy Payments.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings

Store closes Wednesdays at 1 o'clock during July and August.

MASS MEETING

TOWN HALL

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24

At 7.45 o'clock.

WEYMOUTH'S OPPORTUNITY

THE KEITH SHOE CO.

The best proposition ever offered

OUR TOWN

Do not allow anything to keep you from the above meeting.

WEYMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE,
W. P. Denbroeder, Pres't

The above is a copy of a poster to be seen in all parts of the town and on the cars and its success means much to Weymouth.

The Geo. E. Keith Co. have submitted a good fair business proposition to the Board of Trade. It requires $10,000 to build and equip a shoe factory which will give employment to hundreds of our people who are compelled to go abroad for their daily labor and means of existence.

Over $30,000 of the money is already raised or guaranteed and about $9,000 more is wanted. The stock of the proposed company to build and equip the factory is to be issued in shares, the par value of which will be $25 each, and as the Keith Co will take a ten year's lease of the factory at a good rental, the investment seems to be a good one and for the good of the town it is hoped to place all of the stock at this meeting tonight.

Are You Troubled?

Those who suffer with distress after eating, loss of appetite, biliousness, nausea, flatulence, and other derangements of the digestive organs, should use the best means to get the stomach well and strong. Probably no other remedy will restore you to health so surely and so naturally as

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Beecham's Pills immediately relieve acute dyspepsia, and are equally benefic

Every drop is cooled in Filtered Air.

Every Barr is Filtered.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

Every process cleanly.

Every bottle sterilized.

Schlitz Purity is absolute.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

JOS. GAHM & SON, N. E. Agent, 340-50 C STREET, BOSTON.

Order of your local dealer, grocer, or by mail, express, or telephone direct.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Prices of Meats Have Dropped

Best Heavy Chicago Beef and Eastern Lamb

Short Legs Lamb	12½c to 15c	Good Tender Steak	2 lbs. 25c
Fore Quarters Lamb	10c	Fancy Kidney Lamb Chops	25c
Very Best Rump Steak	25c	Rib Lamb Chops	18c
Sirloin Steak	15c, 18c, 20c	Nice Shoulder Chops	2 lbs 25c

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL AT LOWEST PRICES.

XXXX CREAMERY BRUTTER 29c lb.

GOOD TABLE UTTER, what some people call best we call seconds, 27c.

FRESH EASTERN EGGS, Warranted, 25c dozen.

Open evenings except Wednesdays, when we close at noon for the day during the summer.

W. BLOOM, Proprietor — Telephone 116-5 Braintree

Frothingham Heffernan & Co.

THE CELEBRATED

JOHN ALDEN RUGS

From .75 to $10.50

Just the thing for your summer cottage at a reasonable price. Sizes from 2x3 ft. to 9x12 ft.

We are headquarters for Kashmir Rugs, a higher quality of rug, also for summer cottages. Prices from $1.50 to $12.75. Sizes from 2 ft., 3x4 ft., 6 to 9x12 ft.

Just received 500 Rolls of Best China Mattings.

169-171 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Near Adams Sq. Elevated Station.

Joel Goldthwait & Co.'s Old Stand. A. S. FROTHINGHAM, Residence, No. Weymouth. Phone 39-3. Estimates cheerfully given.

George B. Dexheimer

Watches, Silverware and Optical Goods

FINE WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING.

Work in any part of Weymouth called for and delivered without charge

Work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

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New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—Rev. Frank B. Cressey went this morning to Philadelphi, where he is to supply the pulpit of the Memorial Baptist church next Sunday, the pastor being in Europe. Rev. J. S. Swain of Boston, will preach at the Weymouth Baptist church next Sunday morning; no evening services.

—Frank A. Pray has greatly improved the appearance of the property on Broad street which he bought recently of Jeremiah Gove.

—Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Hunt are sojourning at Rose Cliff.

—Mrs. Louis Nash who underwent an operation at the Boothby hospital, Boston a few days ago is now convalescent.

—Miss Katherine McCormick has been visiting friends in Gloucester.

—Russell Niles, Charles K. Nash and Franklin P. Whitten are visiting former principal of the Hunt school, H. F. Wilson at Gloucester.

—Mrs. John A. Neal will give a bridge whist party at her home on Summer street this afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Aldrich and Miss Alida Allen are in town from Philadelphia for a two week's stay.

—Miss Florence Hopkins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Kaler.

—Miss Louise Johnson of Springfield is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dalton of Elliot street.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Glines of Front street, July 16.

—Miss Beatrice Dalton and Aubrey Dalton are visiting in Brockton.

—Mrs. Helen Ladd (nee Helen Armington) and daughter Irene of Chicago, Ill., have been visiting in town.

—Baggage master Chester Rogers of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., is spending a month's vacation at Ashland, N. H. Edward Leary of South Weymouth is taking his place at the station.

—Charles Sanborn of Watertown has been visiting his brother Woodbury P. Sanborn of Prospect street.

—Miss Edith P. Lyons clerk at the post office is with Mrs. Laura Allen spending a couple of weeks at Greenville, N. H. Miss Bass of South Weymouth is taking Miss Lyon's place at the post office.

—Letter carrier Phillip Monroe is back on his route again enjoying his annual two weeks' vacation.

—Horace L. Smith is rusticating at Old Orchard beach, Maine.

—Mr. Thomas Charnley, formerly of this place and Miss Nellie Larkins of Cambridge were married in that city Tuesday evening. John Hart of this village was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Charnley will sail August 3 for Panama where Mr. Charnley holds a government position.

—Miss Helen Dwyer has been entertaining Miss Nellie Murphy of Dorchester.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Grimshaw and children are spending two weeks at Oldham pond, Hanson.

—Misses Leona Shaw and Alice Sanborn are at Old Orchard beach, Maine.

—The members of the Unemployed base ball team went to Abington last Friday afternoon and played the Millionaires of that town. A big crowd of rooters accompanied the local team as did also Thomas F. Mulligan who officiated as umpire. The Weymouth team included D. Delorey, p.; Ed. Quinn, c.; J. Delorey, 2b.; Joseph Condrick, 3b.; Herbert Smith ss.; Lanford, lf.; Dowd, cf.; P. Sullivan, 1b. and Phil Foster, rf. The Abington had Sweeney, formerly catcher of the Norfolks, Hart of the Rocklands and other equally good players but the Weymouth team won by a score of 5 to 1, Quinn and Foster made home runs and other hard hitters were Langford and Smith. Hart, Sweeney and Ryan did the the best work for Abingtons.

—Rev. Frederick R. Griffin, minister of All Souls' church, will preach for them next Sunday morning at 10.30. This is the last service for the summer until the opening Sept. 13th and Sunday School is closed until that time.

—Miss Dell Milne has returned from her vacacation which she has been spending in Maine.

—Patrick Casey is over to New York for a few days on a business trip.

—The members of the local ladies' aid society went on an excursion Tuesday night in a special car to Nantasket.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Edwards and daughter Dorothy sailed for England Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. South and Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Barker are spending their vacation at Long Island, Maine.

—Donald Haviland has accepted a position at Harlow's busy corner.

—Mrs. Emerly B. Wilde, widow of Mr. Edsel Houghton died at the home of Mrs. M. J. Hollis, Braintree, Tuesday after a long illnes aged 62 years 5 days. She had for many years and up to a few weeks ago resided in this town. The funeral took place Thursday afternoon, Rev. F. B. Cressey conducted the service. Interment was at Village cemetery.

—William S. Wallace is entertaining his sister, Mrs. Ellen Wallace Collins of Georgetown, Colorado.

—The St. Mary's of Randolph defeated the W.M.Y.A. of this place in an exciting eleven inning game of ball at Garfield park yesterdry afternoon by a score of 5 to 3. The local team should have won but the Randolph team was presented the game in the fifth inning when the Weymouth pitcher gave three men their base on ball forcing in three runs. Last Saturday these teams played a 21 inning game the Randolphs winning 5 to 4.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Miss Lottie Whitehouse is spending the week with relatives in South Weymouth.

—Mrs. John Ryan is spending two weeks with her parents in New York.

—Miss Theodora Keith of East Weymouth is a guest of Miss Isabelle Jones.

—Rufus Bates and family have returned home after spending a month at Scituate.

—Mrs. Eliot Lambert of Manchester, N. H., is a guest of her mother, Mrs. Samuel Thompson.

—Richard Bolles of Brighton has recently been in town.

—Mrs. Record is ill at her home on Essex street.

—Master Clement Curtis is a guest of relatives in Scituate.

—Miss Edna Sladen is spending this week at a summer school in Northfield.

—Miss Louise Pettee is visiting relatives in Quincy.

—The Village Improvement society will hold a meeting at the Chapel Monday evening July 27th at 7.30 o'clock for the transaction of important business.

First Church Notes, "Old North."

Miss Evelyn Sherman of East Weymouth will be the soloist at the service next Sunday morning.

The Sunday School will hold its annual picnic at Nantasket beach Saturday, July 25th, weather permitting, and will leave the Weymouth Heights station on the 2.15 train.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—During the last week Harry Granger, Dr. Granger's elder son, has been very seriously sick at the Quincy City hospital. His trouble assumed a form of acute bone disease, affecting the larger leg bone just above the ankle of his left foot. An operation was performed Monday the 13th, at which the bone was opened and the interior, chiseled and scraped to remove dead tissues. The boy continued delirious after the operation and ran a high temperature for a week when a second operation was performed at which the entire length of the shaft was opened and scraped. The action of the disease is very rapid, sometimes proving fatal in three or four days, is acute and requires the promptest measures in order to stop its progress. At present the little fellow is delirious, but other signs of improvement are in his favor. He is under the care of Dr. N. S. Hunting of Quincy, while Dr. F. H. Nichols of Boston performed the operation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barnes are spending the week in Bridgewater, N. H.

—Fred Stowell is enjoying his annual vacation. Clifford Orcutt is substituting for him at the grocery store.

—Richard William of Brooklyn, N. Y., a former resident of this town, is on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grumstom.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bass of Concord Junction are the guests of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bass.

—Mrs. Francis Neale of Everett has returned after short visit with Miss Alice Derby.

—Letter carrier Bert Nash is on his annual vacation which he is spending at Fort Point.

—Clark Reed, Halsey Elwell and Bates Torrey have returned home after a two weeks' outing at Nantucket with Stacy Wentworth.

—Misses Bessie, Mae and Master Harry Spicer of Newport are the guests of Miss Alice Welch on White street.

—Lieutenant W. L. Swan, Private C. U. Tirrell and Samuel Robinson have returned after a week's encampment at the camp grounds of the Roxbury Horse Guard in South Framingham.

—Mrs. J. J. Lawton of Milford, Mrs. Charles Tinkham of Medford and Miss Gertrude Bates of New York are the of their sister Miss Edith Bates.

—The Wildey Lodge I.O.O.F. base ball nine will play the L. A. Crosett cutters next Saturday afternoon on Reed's field, and as this is the third game of the series each having won a game and both teams having strengthened, it promises to be a warm one.

—During Saturday night's tempest a barn on the Everett Cushing place on Thicket street, Pond Plain was struck by a lightning bolt and ignited. The building with contents, two tons of hay, a horse, carriage and harnesses was destroyed. An alarm was sounded from Box 55 and the firemen succeeded in preventing the dwelling from being burned. The loss is estimated at $1000 and is covered by insurance. George Murray's place on Main street and Wilton Hawes' on Pleasant street both came in for a visit from the lightning the damage being slight in both instances.

—Ruth Wright has been entertaining her cousins Miss Olive Sylvester of East Weymouth and Miss Vera Thayer of Whitman this week.

—Charles Tinkham of Medford, a former resident of this place, was in town last week.

—Miss Francis Wheeler has gone to Moosehead lake, Me., where she intends to spend the summer.

—Miss Helen Shaw of Middleboro has returned after a week's stay with Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Williams.

—Miss Celia Baker has returned after a two weeks' visit with her aunt in Pawtucket R. I.

Universalist Church Notes.

There will be one more morning service before the church is closed for the summer. The pastor will preach and Stephen F. Pratt will sing "The Earth is the Lord's," by Lynes.

Mrs. Alfred Tirrell has kindly donated the use of her spacious barn at No. 11 Pond street for an afternoon and evening party on Saturday, July 25th, from 3 to 10, for the benefit of the organ fund of this church. The affair is in the hands of an efficient committee and promises to be a delightful social event.

LOVELL'S CORNER

—Miss Mildred French is spending the week with relatives in Foxboro.

—Miss Maria Hawes, Miss Nellie Holbrook, Miss and Susie Hawes are attending the Narragansett Assembly at East Greenwich.

—The Porter M. E. S. S. visited Nantasket Thursday for their annual picnic.

—Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chapman are visiting Mrs. C. J. Rea.

—Master Arthur Bates observed his ninth birthday last Saturday afternoon a large number of his young friends were present and in spite of the shower an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

—Bert Lane is confined to his home on Washington street by an attack of malaria.

—For the rest of the summer union services will be held in the evening at the P. M. E. church.

—Misses Alice and Jennie Tisdale of Abington visited friends in this place last Sunday.

—Rev. E. K. Johnson preached for Rev. Mr. Attwood of Quincy Point last Sunday morning.

—Master Julian Rea visited friends in Roslindale last week.

—Mrs. Horn and her grandson Lessel Lee are visiting Mrs. John White.

—Master George Coleman is visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crosby.

Mortgagee's Sale OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Edward Billings late of Weymouth, Massachusetts, to the South Weymouth Co-operative Bank, dated December 9, 1905, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 1020, page 149, will be sold at public auction upon or near the granted premises for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same on Saturday, the fifteenth day of August, 1908, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed namely; A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Lake street in said Weymouth and thus bounded and described: Beginning on the southerly side of Lake street at the northwest corner of land of William Lonergan and running southerly on the line of said Lonergan's land one hundred twenty-five (125) feet to the land now or late of William Maguiness; thence turning and running westerly about sixty (60) feet to an avenue, thence turning and running along the end line of said avenue thirty-three (33) feet; thence turning and running westerly again along the northerly line of said avenue to a proposed street; thence turning and running northerly along said proposed street one hundred eighty-eight (188) feet to said Lake street; thence turning and running easterly along said Lake street one hundred sixty (160) feet to the point of beginning. Containing by estimation 20,000 square feet of land. Subject to any taxes that may be due thereon.

$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By its treasurer Ellis J. Pitcher.
George L. Wentworth, Attorney,
53 State St., Boston, Mass. 18 20

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sandy Lloy of Medford have been the guests of Mrs. Chas. Austin the past two weeks.

—Miss Doris Torrey, Miss Lillian Fisher and Miss Velma Collyer, chaperoned by Mrs. Sophia Beal, are stopping at a Fort Point cottage this week.

—Carleton Tyler is enjoying a vacation at Onset.

—Mrs. H. E. Gould has been entertaining her mother and brother of Wakefield a few days.

—The fire department was called out Saturday morning for a fire in the house of Bradford Hollis at Wessagussett. Very little damage was done.

—Mrs. Etta Beals and son, F. E. Beals of Milwaukee are the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Pratt.

—Miss Lucy Alice French is the guest of Mrs. H. T. Bicknell this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Louis P. Hesse of New York City are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Hesse.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Bartlett of Philadelphia are the guests of Mr. Bartlett's mother, Mrs. John W. Bartlett.

—C. H. Stoddard is enjoying an annual vacation and with Mrs. Stoddard is spending it in Portsmouth, N. H.

—Mrs. John Brooks and daughter Marion of Florence, Mass., and Mrs. Annie Hazel of Boston were the guests of Mrs. J. T. Ferris this week.

—Mrs. Johnston Kilpatrick and Miss Mary Hesse spent a few days last week visiting in Norfolk.

—The Ladies' Cemetery circle met last week Wednesday with Mrs. Mary Sampson at Wessagussett. There were fourteen members present. Work for the coming fair is being pushed along as the ladies have decided to hold it earlier this year, the date being set for October 28. The August meeting will be with Mrs. George Clark at Great Hill beach.

—About thirty-five relatives and friends of Lester Culley tendered him a surprise party last Saturday afternoon and evening. When he arrived home from a sail down the river his house had been taken possession of, the supper tables laid on the piazza, and flags adorned the house. A fine supper of baked beans, rolls, coffee, ice cream, cakes and candy was served. Immediately preceding the supper, Mrs. Andrew Culley, in behalf of the company, presented Lester and his wife with several articles. Among them a pair of gold cuff buttons, a brooch, and a large flag. After the supper the company was entertained with selections on the graphophone and with a few specialties in the line of dances. A right good time was enjoyed by all.

—The U. B. club met with E. R. Sampson on Monday evening of this week and although the meeting was unexpected, Mr. Sampson arose to the occasion and greeted his friends in his usual easy manner. Another pleasant evening in the clubs annals was spent in playing games after which ices and cakes were served by the hostess, Mrs. E. R. Sampson. The party brought the regulation offering which was presented to the host and if any appreciation was lacking on his part it was fully made up by his son. The next regular meeting will be held with Roy F. Vining.

—Mrs. Waldheim and baby of Norwood are spending the week with Mrs. H. R. Tibbetts.

—Miss Alice Coffee is the guest of Mrs. Samuel Drew this week.

—Mrs. Wm. Tyler is the guest of Mrs. E. G. McGill at Onset a few days this week.

—A. J. Cunningham of Boston has moved into David Pierce's house, corner of Sea and Bridge streets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Driver of Arenzville, Ill., are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. James Brayshaw, for the summer months.

—H. E. Curtis is enjoying a week's vacation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alvah H. Bicknell have erected a tent on Harding's hill and will try camp life for the rest of the summer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Babcock, Miss McKenzie and Ralph Oldham are enjoying a two weeks' cruise down on the coast of Maine on Mr. Oldham's boat.

—Mrs. Charles Prouty of Norton street passed away last Friday after a long illness. Funeral services were held Sunday, Mr. Fisher of Boston officiating. Burial was at Fort Hill cemetery.

—William Beard of Somerville is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Beard.

—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Vining are at home after a three weeks' visit in Norwell.

—Mrs. Rose Sutherland is visiting friends in Somerville.

—Mrs. Edith B. Wolfe has been suffering severely from a felon on her finger.

—Richard Bolles of the Brooklyn navy yard spent the week end with his family at their summer home in North Weymouth.

—Frank Miller is erecting a new house off Sea street.

—Miss Inez Prentiss is visiting in Providence.

—Miss Lucy Wyman of Ayer has completed a visit with her grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Bartlett.

—On Wednesday evening of last week Miss Mabel B. Estes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel O. Estes of Neck street, was married to Mr. George C. Maynard of East Weymouth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. M. S. Nash and only the immediate relatives were present. Mr. A. B. Maynard, a brother of the groom, was best man and Miss Bertha Estes, the bride's sister, was bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Maynard will be at home to their friends after September 1st at 909 Pleasant street Weymouth.

—Miss Mabel Bartlett has returned from a week's visit at her brother's in Providence, R. I.

Fort Point Hotel Guests.

H. L. Clark, Brockton.
Mrs. C. A. Hill, Brockton.
Ada F. Hill, Brockton.
Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Kingman, Brockton.
Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Taylor, Springfield.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Noyes, Worcester.
Anna M. Noyes, Worcester.
Edwin J. Noyes, Worcester.
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Irving, Westfield.
George Wadsworth, Reading.
M. E. Colt, Winsted, Conn.

A Picture Story.

Two hunters are seen walking all over the moving picture.

They think they are following bear tracks.

Suddenly the foremost hunter stops with a start.

"By gum," he shouts, "them ain't b'ar's tracks at all; them's the slide man's dirty thumb marks."—Bohemian Magazine.

The $1,500 Kind.

"Ah, that's pretty!" said Mr. Snooks, looking over a number of architectural designs. "What is that?"

"That," said the architect, "is a $1,500 bungalow."

"What will it cost to build it?" asked Mr. Snooks.

"About $8,000," said the architect.—Judge's Library.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Mrs. Alonzo Tirrell is in Bridgewater for a week visiting her sister, Mrs. E. B. Farrar.

—Benj. H. Hunt, Dartmouth '10, left today for a pleasure trip through Europe.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harrington have been spending a few days this week at their cottage at Oak Bluffs.

—Mrs. William Wheaton and children, Inez and Roy, are at Oak Bluffs for a two weeks' stay.

—Miss Josephine Travis of Springfield is the guest of Miss Mary W. Wood at Shawmut street.

—J. Quincy Spear is visiting Rev. Mr. and Mrs. LeBaron at Vineyard Haven.

—Albert Crosby has so far recovered from an attack of appendicitis as to be able to walk out each day.

—Miss Evelyn Haven is spending a few weeks with relatives in Framingham, Hollinston and Worcester.

—Dana Smith and family are soon to leave town for Lexington where Mr. Smith will engage in business with his brother, Lester.

—Mrs. Ann Canterbury, who was quite ill the early part of the week, is much better.

—Miss Emma Raymond has returned from her outing at Bridgewater, N. H.

—Mrs. Dennis Slattery and son Paul are being entertained by friends in Milford.

—Miss Nora Gorman of Winthrop is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Endicott.

—Michael McGrath has gone to Cincinnati to visit his son Edward, who is a resident there.

—Miss Hazel Locke of Lebanon, N. H., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Bates.

—Mrs. Albert Smith is entertaining Arthur White and Clinton Attwood of Danielson, Conn.

—Dennis Slattery has gone to Indianapolis to attend the A. O. H. convention being held there this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. John McIsaac are the happy parents of a baby boy, born last Friday.

—Miss Lizzie Canterbury has returned from Lee to spend the rest of the summer here.

—The officers elect for the ensuing year of the Reform club were installed in Temperance hall last Saturday evening. The work of installation was done by Deputy Edward Rogers and ex-President Albert Hunt of Lynn. The officers are: President, Mrs. Cemira Raymond; vice-presidents, Josiah Tirrell and Mrs. Mary Endicott, secretary; Mrs. Ida Bates, financial secretary; Mrs. Josephine Lovell, treasurer; Charles Pratt, chaplain; Mrs. Maggie Abbott; and marshall, Harry Lovell. There were visitors present from Boston, Charlestown, Lynn and Roxbury. Cake and ice cream were served.

—Miss Pearl Smith has returned home after a month's visit with friends and relatives in several towns of Conn.

—John Francis Fennell son of John Fennell of Broad street was married to Miss Josephine G. Buckley of Cambridge last week. The couple are now on their wedding trip and upon their return will reside in Cambridge.

—Police Inspector Patrick Butler, with Mrs. Butler and children have returned from a vacation spent in Schenectady, N. Y.

—Joseph Jeff, aged 52, of 20 Lake street was arrested Tuesday afternoon by special police officers Garey and Schofield. According to reports, Mr. Jeff has been acting queerly of late, and Tuesday morning started from his home with two big dogs, attempting to call at several houses on Charles, Commercial and Broad streets, but failing to carry out his intention. His last call was at the parochial residence where he caused much alarm by his strange actions and words. Finally Fr. Allison sent for the police, and the man was put in safe keeping. He was tried Wednesday morning in the Quincy district court and found to be of an unsound mind.

—M. John Sheehy, who for the past three and one half years has been foreman of the men's department in the Sorosis Shoe Co. of Lynn, has tendered his resignation to accept a more lucrative position in Lynchburg, Virginia. John Sheehy is the oldest of the six sons of Michael Sheehy, who is inspector of shoes in the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. of Brockton.

—Dr. Joseph Chase Jr. spent a few days this week with his father at Vineyard Haven.

—Mrs. William Prime of Yonkers, N. Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. B. S. Lovell.

—The American band gives another concert this evening in Jackson square.

—The installation of the officers elect of Crescent lodge I.O.O.F. took place in the lodge rooms last evening. D.D.G.M. Johnston and suite of Wollaston were installing officers. The officers are: A. W. Gardner, N.G.; A. J. Smith, V.G.; C. B. Merchant, R.S.; J. B. French, F.S.; H. E. Raymond, treas.; W. L. Ryerson, W.; B. W. French, C.; W. MacFaun, R.S.S.; J. B. Gough, L.S.S.; George D. Bagley, R.S.N.G.; C. W. Rice, L.S.N.G.; J. P. Hunt, R.S.V.G.; H. E. MacFaun, L.S.V.G.; C. B. Kidder, I.G.; G. L. French, O.G.; Chas. M. Taylor, chap.

Congregational Church Notes.

The soloist for Sunday morning is W. W. Hodsdon, tenor of the Park quartet, Boston.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

The vestry of this church was the scene Wednesday evening of an entertainment, under the auspices of the Epworth league. Plenty of good talent was provided, including Rev. William M. Gilbert of Boston, reader, a quartet composed of Ralph Flint, George Hunt, Alvin King and Charles Kilburn, and an orchestra of eight pieces, under the direction of Edwin Ford. There were also eleven tableaux, of various description, and very pretty and pleasing. Ice cream and candy were for sale. The committee in charge consisted of Miss Mary Marden, Fred Purchase, Mrs. Geo. Lincoln, Franklin N. Pratt and Miss Flora Purchase.

W. R. C. Notes.

Patriotic Instructor Mrs. Culley presented a flag to Corps 102 at its last regular meeting.

Eighteen members of this corps attended the outing of the Norfolk County association at Nahant yesterday.

At the next regular meeting of the corps Tuesday, August 11th, a new Conductor will be elected to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of the present officer.

Judge—Remember, witness, you are sworn to tell the truth, and nothing but the truth. Witness—Judge, I am trying my durndest to do it, but that pie faced slob of a lawyer there won't let me!—Chicago Tribune.

Settled Out Of Court.

By J. LUDLUM LEE

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Judge Sanford was hearing a case in the —— municipal court. The witness in the chair had just been sworn in, giving her full name as Lida Graves. Russell Roe, counsel for the plaintiff and an old friend of the Graves family, had asked her to tell just what she had seen regarding the accident when Mr. Brown had been run down by a large red touring car some two months before. He asked a few direct questions and then turned her over to the lawyer for the other side.

Hugo Holland, counsel for the owner of the automobile, hesitated about putting this lovely girl on the rack of cross examination, and when her great his eyes looked helplessly into his he almost felt the case was lost.

"What did you say your name was?" asked Holland, floundering about for a leading question.

"Lida Graves," replied the witness.

"What do you do for a livelihood?" followed up Holland.

Lida turned to the kindly faced judge as if for explanation, and over his face came a sinister smile.

"He means are you a working woman?" explained the judge. Then, turning to Holland, he scowled and continued: "I wish the counsel would stop this tomfoolery and ask questions pertaining to the case. Miss Graves is a lady of leisure—a blind man could see that. Come, come," and he rapped the desk with his gavel.

"You take an oath, do you, that the chauffeur did not sound the horn?" said Holland.

"Yes," answered the witness.

"You swear to that, do you?" reiterated the lawyer.

"How many times do you want the witness to repeat that statement?" interposed Roe for the other side.

This started a warfare of objections and exceptions. The two lawyers and the judge became involved in legal technicalities, Holland asking one question and Roe objecting, the judge seemingly sustaining all objections. The lawyers indulged in personalities and the judge pounded for order. Quiet again reigned in the courtroom.

"From the evidence before me, I render a verdict in favor of Mr. Brown, the plaintiff, for $1,000. The court will take a recess until 2 o'clock," announced the judge.

Half an hour later Lida Graves and her maid entered a fashionable restaurant, secured a table in a cool corner of the room and ordered a light luncheon. She had come into town at the earnest plea of old Mr. Brown, whom she had seen injured by the touring car and had testified in his behalf.

Sipping her iced tea, she glanced about the room and, to her surprise, at a nearby table saw the two lawyers who half an hour ago had been so personal in their remarks to each other. The "pinheaded idiot" and the "lantern jawed attorney" had evidently decided to bury their differences in a friendly meal. Mr. Roe caught her eye and in a few moments came up to her table.

"May I bring my friend Mr. Holland over to meet you under more favorable circumstances?" he asked.

"You may not," answered Lida with some spirit. "That man is a brute. Why, Mr. Roe, he accused me of—well, of actually telling an untruth on the stand."

"Oh, well, that's all in the business, you know, Miss Lida," soothed Roe. "He was paid to do that."

"What do you mean—a man receives money to accuse a woman of"—

Roe saw that his arguments were futile and returned to his friend. Lida finished her luncheon and took the train for Linden Beach, where the Graves family was spending the summer at a fashionable hotel.

Sauntering around the broad piazzas the following Sunday morning she met face to face the two lawyers, and it was inevitable that she must meet the brutal Mr. Holland. Despite her aversion to the man who had cross examined her, she had to yield to the charm of his genial manners.

"I say, Miss Graves," he began, "we're going to appeal that case, you know."

Lida smiled.

"What case?" she asked.

"Why, my case; that is, your case," stammered Holland.

They looked around for Mr. Roe, but he had disappeared to let them fight it out alone, and when, several hours later, he passed them comfortably settled in a rustic seat under the trees Roe decided that Holland must be more persuasive out of court than in it.

Weeks had slipped by, and one bright Sunday morning found Russell Roe in his white flannels and Lida in her daintiest of summer frocks arguing in the sun parlor.

"But, Miss Lida, it's rank injustice," he was saying. "It's the meanest kind of a trick to go over to the other side. I never would have classed you with the traitors."

"But I'm not a traitor," answered Lida, blushing. "I think lawyers on the whole, and one or two individually, are a mean lot. Why, their whole stock in trade seems to be calling people horrid names. Mr. Holland accused me of prevaricating, and now you turn about and call me a traitor."

"Well, will you go rowing with me this afternoon or won't you?" asked Roe, with a somewhat legal tone.

"It is not a question of whether I will or not, my dear Mr. Roe," said Lida. "I simply cannot; I have an other engagement."

"Exactly!" sung out Roe, with a triumphant air. "With the lawyer for the other side; with that mean, despicable little Holland; a man who stoops to accuse women of untruth; a man who stoops to steal witnesses; a thief, a"—

"I refuse to listen to you, Mr. Roe," flared Lida, and she turned and left Roe in his wicker chair to finish his cigar in solitude.

Roe's face did not take on a very disconsolate look. Indeed, a casual observer would have said it was overspread with a look of absolute contentment. And later in the afternoon when he saw Lida Graves and his best friend, Hugo Holland, making their way toward the wharf the expression of Roe's face was still that of great satisfaction.

Hugo pulled a fine stroke, and they swung into the little cove in a short time. The twilight shadows fell about them and conversation had lagged. Letting the boat drift slowly where the tide chose to take it, Hugo leaned forward and gazed into his companion's face.

"Let's play court," suggested Holland.

"All right," agreed Lida. "I'll be the judge."

"Not at all," remonstrated Hugo. "You've had no experience in that line. You will be the witness in the chair."

"Well, all right. But what are you going to be?" asked Lida, somewhat bewildered.

"Oh," said Holland, with great authority, "I'll be all the rest. I'm the judge, the jury and the lawyer for both sides. Now, you're on the stand and under oath remember."

"Promise you won't ask me how old I am nor what I do for a living," pleaded Lida.

"I am now talking to the judge," he began, and, turning to an imaginary figure, he continued: "You see the accused, Hugo Lawrence Holland, is desperately in love with the plaintiff, Lida Graves."

"Oh, Mr. Holland," interrupted Lida, "I really do not think"—

"Order in the court," roared Holland. Then, looking directly at Lida, he said, "Will you listen to this suit of Holland for your heart and hand?"

Lida laughed. The situation was irresistible.

"It seems that I must—whether I will or not."

"The one bad feature of the case is the existence of a two legged beast," continued Holland—"one Russell Roe." Looking directly at the witness, he said: "Do you love this monstrosity?"

"Certainly not," asserted Lida.

The entire court seemed greatly relieved.

"On your oath?" added Holland.

"On my oath," repeated Lida.

"And—and"— The counsel seemed to hesitate. He had lost his grip in some manner. Finally, after much halting, he asked:

"And this man, this one Hugo Holland, do you care for him—just the least little bit?"

Lida looked at him for a moment, and then, with a merry twinkle in her big eyes, she said, "Please let me be the judge—just for a minute?"

"All right," said Holland as he gripped an oar for support.

"Ahem," began Lida with judiciary manner. "I think this case should be settled out of court. It seems to me that the plaintiff and the defendant can make satisfactory arrangements without the aid of outside parties."

Hugo now gripped both oars and rowed as if he had entered a varsity race with his life at stake. They were on shore in the twinkling of an eye, and the testimony given there was even more direct, for Lida was in Hugo's arms and her face was very close to his.

Angler's Bitter Memories.

Although angling has been and still is one of the chief delights of my life, something bitter always arises when I think of my fishing experiences. Taught from my earliest years to handle a rod and throw a fly, it has nevertheless never been my good fortune to grass a really big fish. On the other hand, some of the greatest duffers, so far as angling goes, I have ever known have twiped my eye time and again at salmon fishing. Only a year or two since I had a friend staying with me at Dupplin castle, who, to the best of my belief, had never before handled a salmon rod or any kind of rod in his life. But almost at the first cast—if one could dignify the action by such a name—he rose, hooked and eventually grassed a forty pounder. Another friend, also a most indifferent fisherman, killed single handed a splendid fish that went all but fifty pounds. But I, who have given years to the game, have never seen my spring balance tally more than thirty-one pounds.—Earl of Kinnyull in M. A. P.

The Comedian's Wit.

On a first night at the B— theater, a well known comedian once displayed remarkable presence of mind. He was alone on the stage and was supposed to be expecting anxiously the arrival of a friend.

"He comes!" he exclaimed, looking off on the left. "Joy! I had been awaiting him so impatiently."

At this cue his friend entered—on the right! Some one had blundered—but who? There was no time for hesitation, and the veteran player's ready wit came to his aid.

"Sly dog!" he said jocosely to the newly arrived. "You thought to take me by surprise, but I saw you in the looking glass yonder!"

This brought down the house, though the audience had been on the point of hissing the very palpable blunder the friend had made.—London Tit-Bits.

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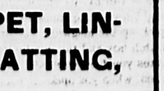

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Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

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District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John F. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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Fraulein

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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"WHEN the two so fond lovers were made quick into fairies' land by the beautifool white swan," concluded the tale told the children by the little German governess.

"It's a pretty story," said Della, "but not as nice as the one about the little wooden shoes, is it, Joe?"

"Yes," disagreed Joe, "better. The wooden shoe one chops off in the middle and doesn't end."

"But it might end some time, mightn't it, fraulein?" Della questioned earnestly.

"Ach, no—not until floats back the one shoe that was not more seen by the boy and girl playmates."

Fraulein Wilma Kraft was not lackadaisical. Her eyes were a cheerful blue and looked philosophically upon life as she found it; her face was like a round, pinkly ripened peach, and her wholesome mouth had no pathetic tendencies; her waist was plump enough to discredit any suggestion of pining, yet it seemed as if the buckle of the belt, fitting so trimly around it, creaked faintly—about as much as the extra strain of a sigh might occasion.

"Ach, no."

"I wish I had been the girl to go paddling barefoot in the rushes in the edge of the lake." Della looked with discontented eyes upon the fine kid that held in her rebellious toes. "What do you think became of the shoe that floated away, fraulein?"

"Ah, who could say that?"

"Well, I wish I could see a wooden shoe—I never did," Della mourned, with a dismally defrauded expression that turned fraulein's heart to wax.

"Tomorrow iss the Saturday's holiday," she reminded. "Come you up to mein brutter's house once—ask the mutterkin—there haf I the one little shoe that the girl safed yet."

"Goody!" rejoiced Della. "Mommy won't care. How did you get the shoe, fraulein?"

"Ask me not some questions and I tell you not some fips," said fraulein, laughing and springing suddenly up. "I must now absent me."

Going down the granite walk of the Stanhope grounds, Fraulein Wilma passed Miss Aurelia's new music teacher in the shadow of the winged griffin that snarled above the gateway. He was large, the professor, and ruddy cheeked; his hair, the color of a fresh pine shaving, hung straight to his ears and then curled under; his eyes shone amiably down under big round glasses.

"Gute efening."

Kindly Professor Yost could scarcely pass by a cow in unfriendly silence, much less a little rosy fraulein in the employ of his own patrons. A respectful "Gute efening" in broad, mellow German tones reached her sociable soul.

"Gute efening," she responded, with a quaintly distant courtesy, and went her way, dreaming absently of red clover patches and strong, shapely trees and tranquilly flowing water brooks, all because of the ruddy German with his mellow greeting.

Frau Lena Kraft scolded loudly about the prospective invasion of the Stanhope children on the next day.

"Schlidren cooming on the Saturday alretty," she protested shrilly. "They will the cleaning hinter and some mud on the clean floors make!"

Each Saturday it was the good frau's practice to so scrub and scour and splash and sluice the cottage that it was surprising there was a sliver of woodwork left about it. And Wilma was not excused from sharing the household tasks in the face of the fact that she paid her board to her brother and his wife. Lena was a thrifty soul and a driving one.

"Vat you make, Lena?"

"She pay fife tollar efery week? That make no different," would Lena asseverate. "She will scour the tin ant the coffee kuchen bake ant make the socks mended."

So Wilma's opportunity for retrospect or day dream was narrowed to the darning hour, and even that Lenn's sharp tongue oftentimes rendered stormy.

Herman, the slow, tranquil husband and brother, smoked his long stemmed pipe in unconcerned silence through Lena's brawlings, but occasionaly he opened his mouth briefly and quenched her.

"Vat you make, Lena? Let the schlidren coom," he said comfortably on this occasion.

And Lena submitted, though with much waspilke scolding and buzzing, to which Herman paid as little attention as to the rattling of a dry bean pod.

The birds among the trees in the quaint old Dutch yard of the Krafts opened their Saturday morning rehearsals unusually early in response to the sound of Frau Kraft's swishing, splashing, brooming and mopping begun in the rosy gray dawn, and the fraulein's faithfully burnished tinware flashed broken javelins to the rising sun. The good frau was still searching for undrenched corners and Wilma busy frying big round apple butter doughnuts when the young Stanhopes raced up the freshly reddened brick walk edged with blue flag clumps and a fringe of lad's love.

A dark presage of tracks, together with Wilma's desertion of the doughnuts to show the children the wooden shoe, set Lena buzzing like a red wasp.

The wooden shoe.

When the fat little sabot, with its odd, curved toe and wide, flat heel, had been returned to the inner circle of Wilma's trunk and Joe and Della were hovering dangerously close to the pink knots of the sacred oleander. Lena fell upon fraulein.

"Ach, himmel!" she scolded. "The house we must to the schildreq gif yet—yess. Some tracks they make ant the blumen break—vat you care? Now, yust make on your ponnet once ant make dose schildren home—yess."

Fraulein found no hardship in compliance. Better the smell of dew wet earth than that of boiling lard, more congenial a crisp morning walk between strips of spangled grass than the monotonous forming of knobby fried cakes and the tireless refrain of Lena's pungent tongue.

The children skipped happily beside their little plump governess along the sleepy bystreet which ran suddenly out into the wide avenue where rose the griffin guarded gate. From the opposite side came Professor Yost, beaming rosily, his sleek, pine shaving hued hair gleaming with the vigor of its recent brushing.

"Guten morgen," he greeted as the four reached the shadow of the griffin.

"Guten morgen," fraulein responded sedately, retreating gently. "Guteby, schildren. I must absent me."

The professor's eyes beamed commendingly after the fresh, starchy blue calico of fraulein's disappearing house wrapper.

"Vas ist the little fraulein's name yet?" he asked the children, who went hopping before him like robins.

"Wilma Kraft," Della replied. "She's"—

"Vas?" The professor was standing stock still on the stone walk with his mouth open. "Vere lif she at, hey?"

"In the peaky little house down the next street that looks like mamma's Swiss music box. It's got little bits of window panes, with big red oleanders standing in front. And there's candlesticks and blue plates in a long row on the shelf, and fraulein has a wooden shoe in her trunk"—

"Wooten shoe?" the professor repeated.

"Yes, a stumpy little Dutch wooden shoe," Della babbled on. "She told us a story about it. A German boy and a German girl used to play together beside a lake ana sail the girl's wooden shoes for boats, and once one shoe floated away, and they couldn't tell where it went. They paddled and paddled in the edge of the water in their bare feet and sailed out on a raft to find it, and they could not. The girl cried because she was afraid her papa would not buy her any more shoes, and she kept the one shoe to remind her what a nice time she had playing with the boy, for her papa and mamma moved away, and she never saw him again, but she never forgot him. Why, professor, where are you running off to? Weren't you going to give Reelie her music lesson?"

"Vas?"

The visit of the young Stanhopes and the delayed frying of the doughnuts soured Lena for the day. She scolded Wilma roundly for both happenings and made a clean job while she was about it by berating her for all the shortcomings she could rake out of the dim past and saddle upon the plump shoulders of her sister-in-law.

Patiently the fraulein bore the stings and arrows of her relative's tongue. Lena was much the elder, and Wilma seldom talked back. With serene forehead and blue, unclouded eyes she trotted about at her task amid a whirlwind of shrill reproach and blunt sarcasm. In her sturdy German mechanism there was no place for hysterical nerves. And still she was a human little person, with warm blood and an inheritance of sentiment throbbing deep in her sensible bosom. She was glad when the apple butter cakes in their knobby rotundity and the sheets of cinnamon sprinkled coffee kuchen for the Sunday breakfast were set away.

In company with Lena's feather bed, like loaves of bread, and she could sit near the green paper shaded window in the sitting room and see the oleanders and darn in peace.

Over the plump pink fingers of her left hand she drew a big yarn sock and set to weaving a blue latticework across the grinning hole, wondering in a patiently languid way if there might ever be a loophole of escape for her from Lena's perpetual driving and scolding. Her brother Herman had one time given her the practical counsel:

"You shouldt get married once." And Otto Boppert, the prosperous barber on the next block, stood ready to assist her in carrying out the suggestion. Fraulein was studying about Otto now. Otto was short, but very wide. His hands were fat and moist and always smelled of cocoanut oil soap. His face was red and glistening, as if he had but just been dipped from the lard kettle. He laughed in a puffy way, which gave the impression that he was stuffed full of feathers, and he never seemed to think about much besides customers and eatings. Maybe some time she would not mind those things, but now, just after meeting Professor Yost—

Again Wilma's belt buckle creaked.

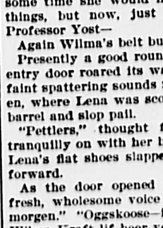
Presently a good round knock at the entry door roared its way through the faint spattering sounds from the kitchen, where Lena was scouring the flour barrel and slop pail.

"Pettlers," thought fraulein, going tranquilly on with her blue weftage as Lena's flat shoes slapped belligerently forward.

As the door opened she heard the fresh, wholesome voice of the "Guten morgen." "Oggskoose—if the Fraulein Wilma Kraft lif heer yet."

"Ach, ja," Lena's shrill tones responded. "You should valk in, once." And into the sitting room walked Professor Yost, broad, ruddy and smiling cheerfully. He carried a small parcel wrapped in brown paper, which he proceeded silently to unroll. Then he held out upon his broad palm a little wooden shoe.

"Wilma"—he retreated from the pitfalls of his acquired English to the old, deep music of the tongue of his fathers—"dost thou remember Wendelin Yost, thy playmate, the boy who sailed with thee the little wooden shoes upon the lake? Yes? And the one little shoe that sailed away and was lost? But, no, little playmate; it was not lost. It floated to the island and caught fast in the reeds, and one day after the girl playmate was gone the boy found it there and tenderly carried it ashore. And the boy kept it for love of his girl playmate—the pretty little wooden shoe. Now, see, my Wilma, if I speak not the truth, for here is the girl's name carved into the little sole—'Wilma Kraft'—and the date the boy found it in the reeds. He carved them so. Hast thou been waiting these years, little Wilma, for thy playmate lover? Let us wait no longer, my beloved. We have found each other."



"It was not lost."

A Piute Indian Myth.

The Piute Indian myth of the sun, moon and stars is as crudely anthropomorphic as can be found in any savage belief. The moon is the sun's wife. The stars are his children. When he appears the children skedaddle. They live in terror of him. He eats them when he can catch them. His stomach—the only part of him one can see—is stuffed with stars. When he goes to bed the children emerge again from their hiding places in the blue. The moon is fond of her children, who smile as she moves among them. Every month she goes into mourning because her cannibal husband has eaten one of them. The Piute Indians account for the appearance of a comet by stating that the sun often snaps at one of the stars, his children, and does not get hold of it—he only tears a piece out—and the star, getting wild with pain, goes dying across the sky with a great spout of blood flowing from it. It is then very much afraid, and as it flies it always keeps its head turned to watch the sun, its father, and never turns its face away from him until it is far out of his reach.

Definition of a Dachshund.

This is what the boy wrote about the dachshund:

"The dockshound is a dorg notwithstandin appeerencis. He has fore legs, two in front an two behind, an they ain't on speekin terms. I wunst made a dockshound out of a cowcumber an fore matchis, an it lookt as nacheral as life. Dockshounds is farely intelligent considerin thare shaip. Thare brains bein so far from thare tales, it bothers them sum to wag the lattur. I wunst noo a dockshound who wuz too impashunt to wate till he could signal the hole length of his boddy when he wanted to wag his tale, so he maid it up with his tgle thet when he wanted it to wag he would shake his rite ear, an when the tale seen it shake it would wag. But as for me, gimme a bull pup with a peddygree."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Ideal Guest.

She was a most accommodating old lady, as this incident at an afternoon tea proved.

"Will you have sugar?" she was asked.

"If it's in, leave it in," she replied, "and if it's out, leave it out. It doesn't make a bit of difference to me."—London Punch.

A Psychic Phenomenon.

An extraordinary incident is connected with Professor von Herkomer's famous painting, "The Last Muster," which was the picture of its year at the academy.

One morning soon after the exhibition was opened the artist was astonished to receive a letter from a lady, a perfect stranger, who said she was not aware until she saw "The Last Muster" at the academy on the previous day that her mother, then dead, had ever sat to the professor for her portrait.

Now, the figure in the picture was painted solely from imagination, and the artist hastened to explain this fact to his correspondent. She thereupon asked for an appointment and took an oil painting of her mother, asserting that it was a faithful representation of that lady.

The academician was astonished to perceive that he had really portrayed on his own canvas a facsimile of the figure in this other painting, although it was that of a woman whom he had never seen in his life.—London M. A. P.

Shipwrecks and Courts Martial.

The custom of holding courts martial in the British navy after every case of shipwreck has a curious origin. In 1741 the Wager, one of Commodore Anson's vessels, was wrecked off the coast of Chile, most of the crew being saved. The men and some of the junior officers held that they were no longer amenable to discipline because their pay ceased with the wreck, but the captain, whose name was Davy Cheap, differed, treated them as mutineers and shot one of his midshipmen. He was then deposed, and most of the crew made off in three of the boats. Later when it was proposed to proceed against the so called mutineers the law officers of the crown decided that the men had been correct in their view. This discovery led to the framing of section 91 of the articles of war, which provides that in the case of shipwreck, destruction or capture by the enemy a ship is held to remain in commission pending inquiry by a court martial.

The Pigs of Brittany.

"Brittany is all right," the traveled man said cautiously, "but beware of the pigs there. The Breton pig is not fat and indolent like ours. He is as lean and fiery as a wolf and twice a wolf's size. All over Brittany you see him, swaggering up and down the white roads in search of roots, berries, frogs, anything—for he must forage for himself—his master never feeds him. Step out of his way, or he will snarl and leap at you.

"The Bretons are great drunkards. Sometimes they fall asleep beside the road. They awake with a sharp pain in the arm or leg, the pain of a hungry hog's teeth."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Remember: One Fare for the Round Trip—for the message and the answer.

It may cost a little more—but so does the Twentieth Century Limited.

A Chain and Its Links

In telephoning there are three links in the chain that constitutes "good service": 1. The person calling. 2. The operator. 3. The person called.

No matter how much any one or any two of these links do to develop good service, the result is determined by the measure of co-operation of the third. A chain is no stronger than its weakest link.

If the person calling fails to consult the catalogue and gives a wrong number, the operator inevitably repeats the error. If the person called fails to answer promptly and the caller leaves the telephone, naturally "there is no one on the line."

Being human, the operator—the third link—is liable to err occasionally, but careful analysis demonstrates that she is not fairly chargeable with many of the difficultios frequently ascribed to her.

If Link No. 1 Gives the Right Number amd Calls Distinctly, and Link No. 3 Answers Promptly, the Telephone Company will be responsible for its part of the chain. If no higher motive actuated it, the motive of economy, or self-interest, would suffice.

From any Pay Station you can speak to any one of 300,000 telephones in the territory of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company.

Even if he is not a subscriber, you can arrange to have the person desired called to a Pay Station to talk to you.

ICE! ICE!

IN ANY QUANTITY.

COAL, WOOD, HAY, STRAW.

TEAMING. Heavy or Light Teaming. Piano and Furniture Moving.

J. F. & W. H. CUSHING,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Telephone 26-2.

Any Kind of Insurance

A. S. JORDAN & CO.

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Telephone 37 Washington Square
Connection Weymouth, Mass.

OFFICE HOURS:—8.15 to 11.45 A. M. and 1 to 5.45 P. M.

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Upholsterers.

Draperies and Window Shades to order. Cushions and Hair Mattresses made over and to order Carpets taken up, cleaned and relaid. Antique Furniture repaired and refinished. Orders by mail or 'phone promptly attended to.

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TELEPHONE 372-1 Quincy. 31-43

For Sale

THE Jackson Estate

143 Washington Street
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Must be sold right away. Call and see me for particulars.

RUSSELL B. WORSTER,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.
Auctioneer, Notary, Justice of the Peace
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BOURK'S EXPRESS.

Weymouth, East Braintree and Boston.

POGG & PARMENTER, Proprietors.

15 Devonshire Street. 150 Bedford Street.
Telephone 1378 Main. Telepone 363 Oxford.
16 Union Street.
Telephone 1646, 1647 Richmond.

Expressing, Baggage Transferring, Furniture and Safe Moving, Heavy Teaming
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Barge "ORIOLE" To Let for Picnics, Excursions etc.
Stable Norfolk Street Weymouth.

Straight From the Animal.

A London gentleman, having taken a small farm in the country as being the correct thing to do, as well as to get a little fresh air, had invited some of his friends down to see his new possession.

Having viewed the domain and noting the absence of creature life about the place, one of his friends remarked:

"With a nice, open place like this, I wonder you don't have some animals about, as is usual on a farm. Some cows, for instance, so as to have your own butter and cream."

"No-o," drawled his host, "don't care about butter or cream."

"Some chickens or ducks, then. You surely like fresh eggs?"

"No-o, don't care for eggs. But I've sometimes thought I'd like a sheep. I rather like kidneys for breakfast."—Liverpool Mercury.

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, Pres. and Treas.
WILLIAM H. PAY, Secretary.
C. A. HOWLAND, JR., Vice-President.
JAS. F. YOUNG, Ass't Secretary.

CASH FUND Jan 1, 1908,	$791,150.00
SURPLUS over Re-Insurance,	530,858.61
LOSSES paid the past year,	40,626.86
DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	65,937.72
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	11,005.31
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	16,066.98
AND EVERY LOSS PAID IN FULL	
AMOUNT AT RISK,	$33,930,936.00
TOTAL LIABILITIES,	260,291.39

Dividends Paid on Every Expiring Policy: 60 per cent. on 5 years, 40 per cent. on 3 years and 20 per cent on all others.

Quincy, Mass., 1908

EXPERIMENTING ON A TRAMP.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]

The widow Gregg was a natural reformer. One afternoon she left her farm for the village to do some "trading." At 4 o'clock, when she returned and drove into the yard, a strange spectacle greeted her. What might be called the north end of a man was protruding from a kitchen window. The case was plain. His trousers and shoes showed him to belong to the genus tramp. He had called and, finding the house alone, had forced up the sash of the window and started to climb in. At the halfway point the sash had come down on the small of his back, and he was held as securely as if he had been handcuffed and shackled.

The widow's face beamed with satisfaction as she entered the house to take a look at his phiz. Yes, it was a tramp, and a hulking big fellow at that. She went outdoors with a look of anticipation in her eyes and hunted up a bit of board of just the right shape, and for the next half hour she was a busy woman. She stood off at just the right distance from the window, and the board rose and fell with amazing regularity and vigor. The tramp kicked his legs about and indulged in remarks, but the walloping did not end until the woman had tired herself out. Then she took down the clothesline and wrapped it around the tramp's legs about forty times, entered the house and tied his wrists securely, and then raised the sash and let him fall backward on the grass. As he lay there she came out to bend over him and ask:

"Well, how do you feel now?"

"I—I don't exactly know," was the reply.

"This is an experiment on my part. I want to bring you to a state of humbleness. Do you think I have accomplished it?"

"Yes; I feel humbler than I did. It's a new feelin', and you must take the risks of it."

"Oh, I'll look out for the risks. Just make yourself as comfortable and as humble as you can, and when the hired man comes up I'll see to your case further."

Two hours later the tramp's hands were unbound and food set before him. The food consisted of bread and water. There was a consistency in a humble man eating humble fare. When he had finished eating he was again made secure and dragged to the barn and locked up in the granary for the night.

"The next step is to arouse your ambition," said the widow as she left him, "and I'll tell you my programme in the morning. I hope to find your humbleness greatly increased by then. Do you still feel humility bubbling up in your soul?"

"I do, marm, and I am sorter afraid of it. It's a new feelin', and I don't know what it's going to lead to. It's an experiment, is it?"

"It is."

"Then you must take the risks, as I said before. I understands myself as a cheeky tramp, but when you come to make a humble tramp of me that's different."

Next morning the fellow was hauled out of the barn and asked if any additional feeling had come to him during the night, and he replied:

"I think there has, marm. I think I'm feeling what you call ambitious this morning. I find myself thinkin' of work without the usual feelin's of dread accompanyin' it. That's ambition, I take it?"

"Yes."

"But don't blame me, marm, if anythin' happens. When you go for to implant new feelin's in the breast of a tramp you can't tell what he's goin' to do."

"Will you take a hoe and go to work in the field if I give you a good breakfast?"

"I will, marm. I'm sorter curus myself to see what's goin' to result from this new feelin'."

The first result was a breakfast that should have done for three hired men It kept the widow on the jump to keep the table supplied. He wasn't eating on his humility appetite, but on his ambitious one. When he had finished at last he was asked to cut some wood before going to the field. In the course of ten minutes he shivered two ax handles and gave a cherry tree a mortal blow. Started for the field to assist the hired man, he tramped over the tomato and cucumber patches, tore down a panel of rail fence getting over it and in the course of another half hour had wielded his hoe so vigorously among the turnips that he had dug up two bushels with the weeds and broken the blade. The hired man sought to curb him. He was a lusty hired man that had licked over a score of tramps, but they had been tramps without ambition. When he tackled this one he was laid on his back forthwith.

Then the tramp headed for the barn, and with a club he smashed the spokes out of three wheels of the family carriage. He pulled the harness down and dragged it about, kicked the horse out of the stable, broke up the wheelbarrow and pounded the fanning mill, and he was shoveling oats out of the granary window on to the ground when the widow came out and said:

"This was an experiment on my part, you know."

"Yes, marm, and I told you to look out for results."

"I think you'd better drop your feelings of humility and ambition. Here's a five dollar bill, and you may go along."

M. QUAD.

Advertise in the GAZETTE

$5,000 Reward

Will be paid to any person who can find one atom of opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, ether, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica, or chloral hydrate or any of their derivatives, in any of Dr. Miles' Remedies. This applies to goods in original packages, unopened, and not tampered with. Certain unscrupulous persons are making false statements about these remedies.

"I have been troubled with a terrible headache for the last ten years; the doctors could do me no good. I saw Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills advertised in the Sunday magazine, so I thought I would try a sample. I did so, and they helped me wonderfully. I had headache so badly I could hardly see to work, so I sent to the drug store and got a box. In a couple of hours I was all right, it was the first medicine to do me any good."

A. A. ILLIG. Philadelphia, Pa.

5363 Tacoma Street.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6 p m

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. E. C. Swartz, supply until June. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7 45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10 30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays—Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (East Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick B Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P.M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject Sunday, July 26, Truth.

Fort Point Hotel

IS OPEN for the SEASON

Fish Dinners Served to parties at any time.

J. G. BARRETT, Manager

9-36

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Mortgagees Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Heckman of Weymouth and W. Anna Heckman, his wife, in her right, to the Merchants Co-operative Bank, dated March 13, 1905, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Norfolk, Book 997, Page 130, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same on Wednesday, the twelfth day of August, 1908, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially

Weymouth Gazette AND TRANSCRIPT.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1908. VOL. XLII. NO. 19. PRICE 5 CENTS

BUY

Florence Automatic, Wickless, Valveless,
BLUE FLAME STOVES
and
PITTSBURG PERFECT WELDED FENCE
At Jesseman's
South Weymouth

WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CHARLES A. HAYWARD, President.
CHARLES T. CRANE, Clerk and Treasurer.
VICE PRESIDENTS:
Francis B. Cowing, George H. Bicknell,
Edward W. Hunt, Henry A. Nash.

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
CHARLES A. HAYWARD GEORGE H. BICKNELL.
FRANCIS B. COWING, HENRY A. NASH.
EDWARD W. HUNT.

Bank Hours,—9 to 12 A. M., 1.30 to 5 P. M., 6.30 to 8 Monday evenings, and 9 to 12 A. M. Saturdays.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, South Weymouth, Mass.
Fogg Building, Columbian Square.
Capital, $100,000. Surplus, $30,000

DIRECTORS:
ALLEN R. VINING, President.
EDWARD B. NEVIN, Vice-President.
J. H. STETSON, Cashier.
JOSEPH DYER. EDWARD R. HASTINGS.
CHARLES H. PRATT. GORDON WILLIS.

Banking Hours: 9 to 12 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

President, - JOSEPH DYER.
Vice-Presidents, ELLIS J. PITCHER. ALMON B. RAYMOND.
Clerk and Treasurer. GEORGE E. REED.

Board of Investments
JOSEPH DYER, ELLIS J. PITCHER,
WILLIAM H. TERRY, GORDON WILLIS,
ALMON B. RAYMOND, THERON L. TIRRELL,
GEORGE L. BARNES.

BANK HOURS:
9 A. M.; 2 to 4 P. M. Also Mondays, 7 to 8 P. M. Saturdays, 9 to 12 A. M.
Deposits go on interest second Wednesday of January, April, July and October.
Dividends payable on and after the second Wednesday of January and July.

THEOPHILUS KING, Pres.
E. F. CLAFLIN, Cashier.

NATIONAL GRANITE BANK
QUINCY, MASS.
General Banking Business transacted
Special Accommodations to Business Men.
SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, ONLY $5.00 A YEAR.
AMERICAN EXPRESS CHEQUES for sale

THE EAST WEYMOUTH Savings Bank.

President, - N. D. CANTERBURY.
Vice-Presidents, T. R. EMERSON. W. H. PRATT.
Clerk and Treasurer, JOHN A. RAYMOND

BOARD OF INVESTMENTS:
N. D. CANTERBURY. W. H. PRATT,
T. R. EMERSON. EDMUND G. BATES
JOHN W. BATES. C. B. CUSHING.

Dividends payable on the 10th of April and October.
Deposits placed on interest on the 15th of Jan., April, July and Oct.

BANK HOURS DAILY,
From 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 5 P. M., excepting Saturdays, when the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 M. only.

Improved Figure.

COMFORT and DURABILITY assured in the sale of a new corset that is boned on a different plan from any other on the market.

FITS ALL FIGURES WITH EQUAL EASE.
27 different styles.

A YEAR'S GUARANTEE is given and if it rusts or breaks within that time we replicate Free of Charge.
The undersigned will be pleased to call and have requested or corset samples can be shown and corsets fitted at her home by appointment.

MRS. K. S. NEWELL,
12 Sea St., North Weymouth, Mass.
Hours at home until 9 a. m. and 5 to 7 p. m.
Telephone 164-4

TOWN CLERK'S OFFICE
—AT—
East Weymouth Savings Bank.
OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m
At all other hours at Residence on Hillcrest Road, opp. Catholic Church.
JOHN A. RAYMOND, Town Clerk

PRUNING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly attended to by a practical gardener. Also agent for
HIGH GRADE NURSERY STOCK.
FRANK B. MULLEN
EastWeymouth, Mass.

OFFICE HOURS
9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 6 p. m. Open evenings, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday only. Sunday 10 to 1.
'PHONE CONNECTIONS
Dr. Willard B. Coy DENTIST
PHOENIX BLOCK ROCKLAND, MASS
Successor to Dr. H. E. McNally

JOS. W. McDONALD
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
and UNDERTAKER
248 WASHINGTON ST.
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER
NOTARY PUBLIC.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.
TELEPHONE, 122-2 WEYMOUTH.
16-tf

MEETINGS OF THE
Selectmen & Overseers of the Poor

The Selectmen and Overseers of the Poor of Weymouth will be in session at the
Savings Bank Building, East Weymouth, Every Monday.
during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.

GORDON WILLIS, Chairman.
P.O Address, South Weymouth.
BRADFORD HAWES, Clerk.
P. O. Address, EastWeymouth.
EDWARD W. HUNT.
W. J. DUNBAR.
GEORGE L. NEWTON,
Weymouth March 14, 1908. } Board of Selectmen of Weymouth.

WE BOTH WIN,

IF YOU place your real estate and mortgage business here; nothing but bargains in this office. H. Walker Pratt, No. Weymouth. 9 it

South Shore Co-operative Bank.
MEETINGS First Monday of Each Month.
At Royal Arcanum Hall, at 7.30 P. M.
Money to Loan at Each Meeting on Mortgages of Real Estate.
Minimum Rate of Interest, 5 per cent per annum.
For information, or Loans between the meetings, apply to
CHAS. G. JORDAN, Sec'y-Treas.
Weymouth, Mass.

"King Oak Uplands"
House Lots for Sale, land high and dry a few steps to Middle Street, near High School, choice, select, with restrictions, 3 lots sold already a cozy retreat.
H. WALKER PRATT
No. Weymouth

H. WALKER PRATT
No. 1 Sea St., No. Weymouth

HOUSE, "All Improvements"—10 or more rooms in perfect condition. Nearly 10,000 sq. ft. of land, ocean not far removed. A beauty. $8,000. Finely located.
ONE of 7 rooms, bath, furnace heat, nearly new. A bargain at $2,400.
ANOTHER, 8 rooms and bath, electric lights and improvements, furnace, 100x50 lot, $2,800.
A COZY HOME on Bridge street, 7 rooms. $2,200 buys it. Easy terms.
A CHEAPER HOME, 5 rooms, 4 minutes to "Old Ocean." $1,700 terms.
HOUSE, with barn, at Beach, nearly new, $1,300.
HOUSE on line of electrics for sale. Improvements, $1,600. For rent, $16.
A SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOME. House, 10 rooms, 1-2 acre of land, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubbery, etc. Everything in fine order. $2,600.
Also one-acre farm, $2,100. Good buildings.
FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND, (no buildings) $1,200. Best view in North Weymouth.
HOUSE, BARN AND LOT of 30,000 sq. ft. of land, 7 rooms, $3,200.
DESIRABLY LOCATED HOUSE LOTS, $25 down only. Own a home. Others.
AN ELEGANT HOUSE—7 rooms, all improvements, on main st., perfect condition—price $3000

Advertise in The Gazette.

THE BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Will Reopen Sept. 8th
Persons desirous of becoming competent and successful Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Secretaries, or Commercial Teachers, with assurance of employment when qualified, will find in the
BRYANT & STRATTON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL BOSTON
Now Located in its New School Building, 334 Boylston Street
A most desirable opportunity for study and practice under the direction and supervision of a large corps of Well Known and Experienced Teachers

COURSES OF STUDY
GENERAL COMMERCIAL COURSE — STENOGRAPHIC COURSE
SECRETARIAL COURSE — CIVIL SERVICE COURSE
SPECIAL COURSE

Every possible requisite for personal safety, rapid progress, with cheerful and healthful surroundings, is afforded. ¶ Persons who cannot call for personal interview may have printed information of terms and conditions of admission by mail. Address, H. E. HIBBARD, Principal, 334 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON.

Laoc-COAL-Laoc
BEST QUALITY OF ALL KINDS. ALL-RAIL ANTHRACITE IS SUPERIOR
CHARLES T. LEAVITT, H. M Successor to CURTISS COAL CO
Yard, Wharf St., EAST WEYMOUTH. Tel .21-2

ESTABLISHED 1905
COOK'S PHOTO STUDIO
MAKERS OF
HIGH-GRADE PHOTOGRAPHS AND PICTURE FRAMES
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CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR
56 Sea Street
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.
SURVEYS MADE AND PLANS PREPARED FOR THE LAND COURT

Spring and Summer Attractions
—AT—
E. C. BATES', BROAD STREET, EAST WEYMOUTH
Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wrappers, Corsets, Corset Covers, Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear and Ruchings, and good line of Outing Goods.
Don't Forget the Oldest Dry Goods House in the Place

Take Good Care of your Head and Feet
Straw Hats and all other kinds of Hats and Caps.
Bluchers, Balmoral, Button Boots, Oxfords and all other kinds of High and Low Cut Footwear for men, women and children.
Men's and Boys' Furnishing Goods or all kinds.
W. M. TIRRELL'S
771 Broad St., East Weymouth Tel. 66-4

Here is What They All Say
ABOUT **"George Washington."** Our Supreme President for all time.
ABOUT **"Washington Trousers."** Supreme in Their Class all the time.
We have just received a full line of these Trousers. "From loom to retailer"
C. R. DENBROEDER
734 Broad Street East Weymouth
Custom Tailoring, Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing

Subscribe for the Gazette.

ON THE FARM.

Oil the bearings often. The horses would thank you for it if they could. Makes the machine wear longer, too.

Props under trees are a sure sign that somebody neglected to thin the fruit last month. It may be better to thin, even now, than not at all.

Give the hens a liberal amount of food from now on until they have gone through the exhaustive process of growing a few feathers. They surely deserve the very best of care instead of the neglect which is often their portion.

Timber should not be cut in early spring, as the wood is then full of sap. Whenever the foliage is greatest, during July or August, is the best time, and the hot weather being favorable for seasoning, timber keeps sound longer and is less liable to replace the cut branch with shoots.

Kill off for the table or market the young cockerels as fast as they become large enough. They ought to take the place at this season of the year of more expensive meat from the butcher's cart. If to be sold, let them be turned off early before the price falls, as it always does about this time. Thin out the poor layers from the flock of old hens too. An idle hen don't pay for the grain she eats.

In thirty-five years since the power of the grange began to express itself in agriculture we have made more rapid strides than in 100 years before it came into existence. The grange is getting men together frequently and profitably. It is making farming a business, and this business education must go on and become widespread until agriculture reaches the very highest standards of modern business control, until the farmer is as much a man of business as the manufacturer, the banker and the tradesman.

Provided all other elements of good culture are cared for it is almost impossible to give fruit trees too much manure. Much of the trouble with fruit trees comes from their being half starved. Pear and apple trees require heavy applications of well rotted manure placed for yards wide around the trunk under the branches, though perhaps such a dressing of manure would never pay. But we are speaking of the absolute health of the tree and productiveness in splendid fruit.

The parsnip, one of the many plants that have been made valuable by culture, is cultivated both as a field and garden crop, and deserves more attention than it now receives from most farmers. The parsnip is quite as nutritious as the carrot, is more hardy and less liable to be injured by disease or insects, and is more easily cultivated and more productive. All animals like parsnips, and many dairymen claim that no other root, the carrot excepted, imparts as much richness to the milk of cows.

We fully believe in the use of grass for pigs, and, if obliged to keep pigs constantly in pen, would carry the grass to them, purely as a matter of health, but better health will make better thrift. We know that pigs will pay a profit when every pound of food from the first to the last day of their lives is charged at the market price. But this requires full feeding, with due regard to every precaution for health.—National Live-Stock Journal.

The following are the requisite qualities of a good potato: When cut into, the color should be yellowish white; if it is a deep yellow it will not cook well. There must be a considerable amount of moisture, though not enough to collect in drops and fall off, even with moderate pressure. Rub the two pieces together, and if it is good, a white froth will appear around the edges and also upon the two surfaces after they are separated. This signifies the presence of a proper quantity of starch. The more froth the more starch, and consequently the better the potato; while the less there is the poorer it will cook.

This is preeminently the picnic month. The rush of the harvest is over and there is a lull before the autumn seeding, and farmers take advantage of the bright summer weather to meet in a social way. Whatever else may be lacking on the program, the picnic dinner never disappoints. And what a contrast between the restaurant lunch at the average summer amusement place and the farmer's picnic dinner! Honest butter; water and milk one is not afraid to drink; chicken free from all suspicion of cold storage; home-boiled ham free from all packing house taint; and cakes and pies mixed with real lard, genuine butter, and minus glucose and the other adulterants with which the dweller in town finds his pastry loaded. In short, the farmer's picnic dinner is a dream, while too often the quick lunch of the town is a nightmare.—From August Farm Journal.

KICKERS.

Everybody's kickin',
Kickin' 'bout the heat;
Kickin' 'bout the prices
We pay for things to eat.
Kickin' 'bout the railroads
An' the government;
Kickin' 'bout the taxes
An' the way they're spent.
Kickin' 'bout the autos
An' the pace they set;
Kickin' 'bout the grafters
An' the pull they get.
Old mule looks dejected,
Says in tones demure,
"When it comes to kickin'
I'm an amachoor."

—Farm Journal.

Your dining room floor can be touched up and refinished with Campbell's Floor Finish and the result will be very satisfactory. J. S. Bacon & Son and A. B. Bryant & Co. carry a full line of all size cans and the manufacturers guarantee perfect satisfaction if the simple directions are followed. For sale in South Weymouth by M. R. Loud & Co.

DANGERS OF FRESH AIR.

A Good Thing Roundly Abused, These Days.

Fresh air has its victims no less than foul. The tubercle bacillus does not enjoy fresh air, it is true, but there are plenty of other bacilli which rejoice in it. If consumptives thrive out of doors, the subjects of bronchitis are generally only safe when they stay in. Many elderly people who cannot migrate with the swallows to Southern climes live and flourish by staying indoors six months out of the twelve.

The fresh air mania is even more disastrous when medical men are its victims than when it affects amateur advisers only. Many a patient, after having passed through a desperate crisis, has been thrown back into a fatal relapse by too great a hurry on the part of the doctor to give him the "benefit" of fresh air. There is such an appearance of progress about "the first drive" that a medical man is often sorely tempted to sanction, or order, the plunge. In nine cases out of ten no exact directions are given for the length of time to be out, or the distance to be traversed, the fresh air being supposed to possess such vitalizing properties that it is bound to counteract any possible effects of fatigue. This is a grievous error. In the cases of which I am thinking the very fact of putting on outdoor dress is a fatiguing process, and by the time the patient has got into the carriage, or bath-chair, the little reserve of strength is all gone, and the fresh air has an exhausted patient to work on, and consequently can do no good. In many a case the first drive after an illness proves to be the last.

Fresh air obtained at the cost of fatigue can do no manner of good. A certain amount of strength and vigor is needed in order to appropriate its benefits. To send persons out into the fresh air when their forces are already spent is to subject them to serious risks without any possibility of doing them positive good. The indiscriminate order of "plenty of fresh air" by medical men is the source of untold mischief. I have known persons whose daily avocations drained the last ounce of their available energies, exhaust themselves to the point of a breakdown in efforts to get fresh air ordered by their doctors, when they would have done themselves a thousand times more good by going to bed. Fresh air is an admirable thing; but those who would reap its benefits should themselves be fresh.—Boston Transcript.

A Happy Medium.

Uncle inquired of little Bobby if he had been a good boy. Bobby—No, I haven't. Uncle—Why, I hope you haven't been very bad. Bobby—Oh, no; just comfortable.—Delaware County Democrat.

Habit of the Postman.

Why is it that the postman never stops at your house when you are expecting a check and always does when you are expecting a bill?—Columbus (O.) Journal.

This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude F. Forgie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to

"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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BUSINESS TRAINING at Comer's Commercial School fits the pupil for a good paying position at the outset and lays the foundation for substantial success in the future. Four carefully planned courses, including a special short business course.

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GATHERED UP.

"A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity."

Folly is never long pleased with itself. German Proverb.

Why is it that, when you finally have a good bank roll, you are so reluctant to buy all those thing you felt you needed?

A married man says it isn't the jaws of death that worry him, but the jaws of life.

"Everything comes to him who waits," mused the man in a restaurant, "but it comes cold."

"Flattery is like a fairy tale. Even though one does not believe it, one listens willingly to it.

While fishing for eels H. K. Goodwin of South Royalton, Vt., caught a snapping turtle that weighed 13¼ pounds and measured 30 inches from tip to tip. On his shell was plainly marked "A. P., AD. 61" —Boston Globe.

Nicholas Nickelby—The expression of a man's face is commonly a help to his thoughts, or glossary on his speech.

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those that never come.

Molly—When you spoke to father, did you tell him you had $500 in the bank? George—Yes. Molly—And what did he say? George—He borrowed it.

Rufus Choate once endeavored to make a witness give an illustration of absent-mindedness.

"Wal," said the witness cautiously "I should say that a man who thought he'd left his watch to hum, an' took it out'n his pocket to see if he had time to go hum, to get it—I should say that that feller was a leetle absent-minded."

A car stopped to take on a passenger in one of the squares of the city of Newton, and the conductor was just about to give the signal to proceed when a woman thrust her head out of a window three floors up in an apartment block and cried: "I say, conductor, please hold the car for a minute, I'll be right down." "Wait a couple of minutes, lady, and I'll bring it up to you," shouted the conductor as he pulled twice on the bell cord.—Boston Post.

HE KNEW FROM EXPERIENCE.

Teacher—If your father owed the butcher $17.25, the baker $13 23, and the grocer $18.05, how much would he have to pay in all? Tommy Harlumin—Nothin'. He'd move.

CYNICAL.

The Maid—Do you believe it's unlucky to get married on a Friday? The Abominable Bachelder—Certainly. Why should Friday be an exception?—Black and White.

A THOUGHT IN PASSING.

Manners are happy ways of doing things; each once a stroke of genius or of love—now repeated and hardened into usage. Manners require time; there is nothing more vulgar than haste.

REASSURING.

Brown (who has just purchased a motor car and is very nervous, to new chauffeur)—Have you a recommendation from your employer?

Chauffeur—No, sir, but I can get one in the course of a month or so.

Brown—Why the delay?

Chauffeur—He's in the hospital.—Half-Holiday.

AN OLD ONE REVIVED.

A young man in want of $25 wrote to his uncle as follows:

"Dear Uncle—If you could see how I blush for shame as I am writing, you would pity me. Why? Because I have to ask you for a few dollars, and do not know how to express myself. It is impossible for me to tell you. I prefer to die. I send you this by messenger, who will wait for an answer. Believe me, my dearest uncle, your most obedient and affectionate nephew.

"P. S.—Overcome with remorse for what I have written, I have been running after the messenger in order to recover this letter, but I cannot catch him. Heaven grant that something may stop him or that this letter may get lost."

The uncle was naturally touched, but was equal to the emergency. He replied as follows:

"My Dear Jack—Console yourself and blush no more. Providence has heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter. Your affectionate uncle."

Bates Association.

The Bates association is among the leading family associations of the country and has its membership in nearly every state of the union, and Weymouth is not without a large share of that blood in the veins of its people and no doubt the town will be well represented at the annual meeting of the association which will be held at the Old Church in Hingham next Tuesday afternoon. The session will begin at 1.30 and not only every Bates and Bates descendant, but the public is invited.

Criminals at Large.

Gibbs (visiting)—What sort of neighbors have you here? Dibbs—A bad lot. There's a blacksmith who's engaged in forging, a carpenter who's done some counter fitting and a couple of fellows next door who sell iron and steel for a living.—Boston Transcript.

Flattering.

Very Stout Farmer's Wife (to little rustic, her protege)—Well, Sam, your master and I are going to the cattle show. Cowboy—Oh, I'm sure I hope you'll take the fust prize, 'm—that I do.—London Tit-Bits.

This is what you are looking for.

The most popular, latest and best Shirts and Collars are the "SILVER BRAND" and that is what we carry in a full line. We also carry a full line of METROPOLITAN 50c SHIRTS and a complete line of NECKWEAR. Men's and Boys' TROUSERS at Reasonable Prices. Boys' KHAKI PANTS 25c pair. The Anandale and Marconi "Silver Brand" Collar is one of the latest and most comfortable for summer wear.

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Quick deliveries. Satisfaction Guaranteed
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Garden Tools, Seeds, Wheel-barrows
Poultry Wire, Rubber Hose, Screens and Screen Doors
Telephone Connection. **J. E. LUDDEN,** Washington Square—Weymouth.

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from $8 to $15
per quarter
at
WILDER'S PIANO ROOMS
Broad Street, East Weymouth.

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PIAZZA CHAIRS
HAMMOCKS
THE BEST WE HAVE EVER SHOWN.
Single and Double Lawn Swings
Japanese Bamboo Porch Shades
MADE FROM THE BEST SELECTED STOCK.
Screen Doors and Window Screens
Ford Furniture Company
Broad Street, East Weymouth
Telephon 16-2.

13th Semi-Annual Odd Lot and Clearance Sale
This sale will save many a man, many a dollar. It is our custom to mark down all our broken and odd lots and lines that we intend to discontinue at the end of each season. Note a few of the Low Prices.
Men's $18 and $20 Suits now $15. Men's $12 Suits now $9.
Men's $15 Suits now $12. Men's $10 Suits now $7.50.
YOUTH'S LONG TROUSERS SUITS, age 16 to 20, marked to $5. They were $6.50 to $7.50.
BOYS' SUITS, Sizes from 8 to 17.
$5 Suits now $3.85. $4 Suits now $3. $3.50 Suits now $2.50.
One lot SCHOOL SUITS, Sizes from 8 to 17 to close at $1.25. per suit.

MENS NEGLIGEE SHIRTS	President Suspenders 35c
$2.00 quality now $1.50	Beach Hats 15c
1.50 " " .98	Odd lot Boys' Caps 12c
.98 " " .75	Odd lot Children's Hats
.50 " " .35	at half price

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The Most Choice Butter and Cheese.
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ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT WEYMOUTH MASS., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

FRIDAY, JULY. 31, 1908

Strange as it may seem "Athens of America" and "Home of Anarchy" mean one and the same place.

Now the Leopard Moth, whatever that may be, has come in to vie with the gipsy, brown tail, elm tree, caterpillar, cut worm and others to clean out the vegetable kingdom.

We criticise the Jersey corporation laws, but we can take off our hats to its rapid justice in some other directions. A horrid murder was committed the 15th of July, an arrest, trial and conviction followed in rapid succession, and the electrocution will take place Sept. 7th. What the country needs just now is a general round up of this kind. Anarchy and murder of the innocent have reached the climax.

Bates—Raymond.

Miss Ella May Raymond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Raymond of Broad street East Weymouth, and Harry Lincoln Bates, son of Mr. and Mrs. David W. Bates of East street, East Weymouth were united in marriage at 5.30 Monday afternoon at the home of the bride. Rev. Melvin S. Nash of the First Universalist church of Weymouth performed the ceremony, which was witnessed only by the immediate families of the bride and bride groom. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bates will reside at 672 Broad street, East Weymouth, where they will be at home after September 15th

12th and 14th Congressional.

The last issue of Practical Politics devotes much space to the fall election of Congressmen and thus speaks of two in which this section of the state is more particularly interested

WEEKS TIME PRETTY WELL FILLED.

The name of Cong. John W. Weeks of Newton is being talked of for secretary of the republican congressional committee. It is not believed that Mr. Weeks would accept the position.

His time will be pretty well taken up during the summer and fall months in the hearing and investigations of the monetary commission of which he is one of the most valuable members. Besides Mr. Week's usefulness lies more in this direction than it does in running a campaign for the election of congressmen.

LOVERING WITH TWO COMPETITORS.

The present contest in the fourteenth congressional district bids fair to result in a new face in congress from this district, although whose face is yet to be decided by the voters. For the second time in his long term of service Cong. Lovering finds himself confronted with serious opposition.

In the present contest Cong. Lovering has two competitors who represent the strong anti-Lovering sentiment. He is many years older, now a feeble old man, still active it is true, but lacking the physical strength to carry out the iron will. His friends repeat with satisfaction that if he could defeat Gen. Blackmar on whom had centered the united anti-Lovering sentiment, Blackmar with all his money, it will be an easy matter to overcome a divided anti-Lovering sentiment and gallop home an easy winner. And this may be true but it is a claim that will bear a very sharp analysis.

To the Voters of Weymouth.

It may seem a little early to discuss the fall election and candidates, real and prospective, but the Presidential nominations are all in and it is a foregone conclusion who most of the nominees for Governor of Massachusetts will be, and the same is true of most of the other state officers as well as members of Congress, and I take this occasion to say a word about a matter more local, i. e.: Who will be the Republican nominee for Representative from Weymouth?

Notwithstanding any statements to the contrary, I am, as I promised my friends I would be, a candidate for the position and shall be until the ballots are counted at the caucus.

Tenure of office is sometimes discussed in connection with this position, but as we have precedents for eight or nine years and precedents for a change in one or two years, the tenure of office has not for many years been a real factor in the selection of a candidate.

Again, we sometimes discuss the rights of localities and I would here say that while I was born in what is now Precinct 2, Ward 2, and have always lived there, my belief is that in this important office the candidates and voters should lose sight of special localities and talk for and work for Weymouth which I shall endeavor to do should I ever become the Representative of this town in the Great and General Court of Massachusetts.

WILLIAM H. PRATT.

678 Broad Street,
East Weymouth

Be Happy.

Be happy. Have as much wholesome fun as possible. Try to see the funny side of things; it keeps one young. Cultivate a habit of thinking cheerful thoughts, speaking only kindness, and lending a helpful hand. Simplify everything. Practice deep breathing. Wonderful results can be obtained from faithful and persistent work at this. A person with fully developed lung capacity not only purifies his blood several times a minute, but renders himself practically unsinkable in water, even if he knows nothing about swimming. Avoid all drugs and medicines, except, of course, in case of real illness, when they should be given by a properly qualified physician. This rule applies even to the common laxatives, sleeping powders and digestive tablets so widely used. Water and exercise render laxatives unnecessary. Exercise, solely, will cure sleeplessness, and food that is easily digested should be eaten.

WEYMOUTH HISTORY.

An Abstract of Town Record from its Earliest Settlement.

CHAPTER XL

Town meeting Feb. 21st, 1777, at South Weymouth.—"Voted to give each soldier that shall enlist in the continental service for three years or during the war to the number now required by the State, the sum of 24£ upon his mustering in addition to the amount now paid by Congress and the State."

March 17, town meeting at North Weymouth.—Josiah Waterman elected town clerk; James Humphrey, Cotton Tufts and John Vinson, selectmen; Lieut. Abiah Whitman, treasurer.

A committee of five was appointed to inquire into why some of the soldiers came home from York before the expiration of their term of enlistment, and the selectmen were instructed to withhold their bounty.

Capt. John White, Enoch Hunt and Capt. Elphaz West were appointed a committee to join with a committee from Braintree in investigating the destruction of fish in Fore River, so called.

May 10.—"Voted to raise 180£, of which 40£ should be for schools and the balance for town charges."

"Voted to raise the prices of continental wages of those that may enlist for eight months or to the 10th of January next to six pounds per month."

"Voted that if they desert before that time they shall forfeit their pay."

"Voted that the committee ascertain the names of those that were in the Canadian or Northern army for one year that they may receive their bounty of six pounds."

"Voted that the treasurer be Directed and Impowered to borrow 1000£, giving the towns note for the same with interest."

"Voted that Col. Solomon Lovell, Lieut E. Cushing and Dea. Samuel Blancher be a committee to go out of the town to hire men for the town's quota and hire them as cheap as they can, and that no one of them shall give more than 30£ for a man without the consent of another."

Our legislatoes today talk some about referendums and other features of legislation, but in the early days the people spoke before the referendum through committees appointed to instruct representatives, and it would not be a bad idea for all of the cities and towns in the state to have the following, which was given to our representative in 1777, printed and furnished to representatives regardless of party affiliation:

"You are instructed to use your endeavor that members of the General Court be not necessarily charged with the transaction of Business that can be as well done by notable persons not belonging to the House and who may be appointed for such purposes and that all persons entrusted by the General Court with business of any kind do from time to time render an account of their conduct. Where any are unfaithful that they be discharged without favor or affection—see that the faithful and upright servants of the Government be rewarded—For when faithful servants of Government are not rewarded and the Villains of Publick punished—no man of integrity will ever choose to accept a Trust and the State must be Governed by weak and wicked men.

"You are on the one hand to avoid such criticism as to discourage men of energy in the Public service and on the other hand such profusion as to encourage men to please the Public and wiggle themselves into places of Profit and Honor.

"You are particularly instructed to use your utermost endeavor that every means be pursued for the suppression of vice and immorality, and as no people can long enjoy Liberty and Civil Happiness without a fixed Government where laws are founded on Justice and administered with Impartiality, we do agreeable to a recommendation of the late General Assembly instruct you to join with the House of Representatives in one Body with the Council for a Constitution of Government and when completed to lay the same before us for our approval or disapproval.

Cotton Tufts,
James Humphrey,
Asa White,
Elphaz Weston,
Nathaniel Bayley,
Committee."

At the town meeting held in the church at North Weymouth in August, James Humphrey moderator, it was "Voted to add to the wages already offered by the Continental and State government the sum of 11 10s per month from the time of enlistment until they return home, allowing them to travel as fast as twenty miles a day."

This last sentence may seem a little peculiar, but we must remember that there were no railroads, trolley lines or steamboats, and the men of '76 traveled on foot, in many instances leaving a trail of blood from their feet behind them; and right here through the kindness of J. Murray Whitcomb, who has devoted much time to the work, we are enabled to publish the list of Weymouth's Revolutionary soldiers.

Allen, Jacob
Allen, Joseph
Ager, Benjamin
Ager, Jonathan
Bates, Robert (Captain)
Bates, Alpheus
Bates, Jesse
Bates, Samuel
Badlam, Samuel
Bates, Elnathan
Bates, Urban
Blanchard, David
Blanchard, David, Jr.
Bayley, Nathaniel
Bayley, Samuel (Mayor)
Blanchard, Abner
Blanchard, Daniel
Blanchard, Daniel, Jr.
Blanchard, Josiah
Blanchard, John
Blanchard, Samuel
Blanchard, Thomas
Burrell, Reuben
Burrell, Samuel
Colson, James
Colson, Josiah (Lieut.)
Colson, Thomas
Canterbury, Jacob
Dyer, Solomon
Dyer, Joseph
Derby, Jonathan (Lieut.)
Derby, Abner
Faxon, Asaph
French, Ass (Lieut. Col.)
Ford, James
Humphrey, James
Humphrey, James, Jr.
Humphrey, James, (Drummer)
Hunt, Ebenezer
Hunt, Robert
Hunt, Thomas
Hawes, John
Hovey, Samuel
Joy, William
Joy, David (Lieut.)
Joy, Ebenezer
Jones, Elisha
Lowis, Johnathan
Lovell, Solomon (Genl.)
Loud, Sylvanus
Loud, David
Loud, Elliplet
Loud, William
Loud, William, Jr.
Loud, Esau
Loud, Jacob
Nash, Job
Nash, Joshua
Nash, Thomas (Capt.)
Newcomb, Samuel
Orcutt, Moses
Pratt, James
Pratt, Benjamin
Pratt, Daniel (Lieut.)
Pratt, Sylvanus
Pratt, Joshua
Pratt, Jonathan
Pratt, Mathew, Sen.
Pratt, Joseph
Pratt, Ezra
Pratt, Josiah
Pratt, Mathew, Jr.
Pratt, Isaac
Rice, David
Ripley, Eliphet
Reed, Ezra
Reed, Frederick
Reed, John, Jr.
Richards, James
Richards, Nathaniel
Salisbury, Ambrose (Lieut.)
Shaw, Amos (Lieut.)
Shaw, Jesse
Thayer, Eliphas
Torrey, Joshua (Lieut.)
Torrey, Lemuel
Torrey, Phillip
Torrey, James (Sergeant)
Tirrell, Benjamin, Jr.
Tirrell, Vinson
Tirrell, Benjamin, Sen.
Trufant, Joseph (Capt.)
Torrey, David
Thayer, Barnabus
Trufant, Jonathan
Tirrell, Ebenezer
Tirrell, John
Vining, David
Vinson, John
Vinson, John, Jr.
Vinson, Thomas (Col.)
Waterman, Josiah
White, Asa (Lieut. Col.)
Whitman, Abiah (Capt.)
White, Benjamin
White, Hezekiah
White, Thomas
Whitman, David
White, Silas

THE GEO. E. KEITH COMPANY

Energy Rewarded and East Weymouth to Have the Much Talked of New Industry.

Primarily East Weymouth, and in fact the whole town is indebted to T. J. Evans for a new industry which promises much for the future welfare of the town. On learning that the Keith Company was looking for a location to establish a new factory to manufacture a special line of up-to-date women's shoes, Mr. Evans interviewed the Company and suggested East Weymouth as a suitable place for the factory on account of its convenience as a shipping point and more particularly on account of its large number of skilled shoe workers. The suggestion was received with some favor and a proposition was made to erect a factory for the purpose.

Forty thousand dollars were needed, of which the Keith Company would take ten thousand as showing their good faith in the movement. Mr. Evans submitted the plan to W. P. Denbroeder, the president of the Weymouth Board of Trade, and through him and others of the Board of Trade the work has been pushed with vigor.

The East Weymouth Savings bank became interested in the movement and will aid the cause by carrying a liberal but conservative mortgage on the plant. Subscription papers for stock were started and the people of East Weymouth responded at once, taking it from a single share up to blocks of twenty.

A grand public meeting was held in the Town hall to further the work. George L. Barnes, Esq., was chairman of the meeting and the enthusiasm at times ran high. H. B. Reed of South Weymouth was there backed by Gordon Willis, chairman of the Board of Selectmen, and stock went to South Weymouth in good blocks. N. D. Canterbury, president of the East Weymouth Savings bank, spoke of the importance of the enterprise. Henry E. Hanley spoke of the George E. Keith Co. being composed of men of honor and integrity and worthy of the confidence of the people. Col. Castle was enthusiastic in urging immediate and concerted action as was also Willard J. Dunbar of the Board of Selectmen, John E. Inkley advocated it as being a great boon to workmen who now go out of town, and D. M. Easton responded to a call and spoke in its favor.

The committee soliciting stock continued their work with vigor, gaining at East Weymouth and several at the Landing encouraged it with good subscriptions to the extent that last Saturday night Mr. Denbroeder reported to the Keith Co. that the Board of Trade guaranteed the necessary funds for the enterprise.

There has been and will be no time lost in making this new factory a reality. The Board of Trade has secured a tract of 21 acres of land belonging to the John P. Lovell estate situated below the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. and extending from East street to Wharf street and the water front.

On Monday Myron L. Keith with his civil engineer and civil engineer of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., which is to put in a spur track to the factory, surveyed the ground and partially mapped out the plan and work, and it developed that the factory will be much larger than was contemplated at first. The main structure will be two hundred and fifty feet long, forty-five feet wide and four stories high. In addition to this there will be an L sixty feet long, forty-five feet wide and four stories high. Everything in the construction will be of the most modern style and equipment and when completed it is proposed to have an ideal, up-to-date factory, and the work will be pushed as rapidly as is consistent with completeness and efficiency, hoping to have it in full operation before the first snow falls.

The product of the factory will be materially different from anything ever before attempted in Weymouth on a large scale. Conditions of the times and occupations of women has wrought a change in woman's footwear, and the demand is for what is now classed as a "mannish shoe" and the new factory will be devoted entirely to that class of work.

Briefly told, the capital required for the factory is $40,000, of this the Keith Company takes $10,000, the East Weymouth Savings Bank will carry a mortgage of $15,000, and the other $15,000 is being raised by popular subscription. There will be a regular managing corporation organized under the laws of the Commonwealth. The stock of the corporation will be issued in shares of $25 each, and the Keith Co. will take a ten years' lease, paying a rental of 8 per cent on the plant cost.

HAPPY POST OFFICE EMPLOYES.

A Broad Smile on the Faces of Post Office Clerks and Letter Carriers.

A few days ago it was announced in Boston papers that several hundred employes of the Boston post office had received a material advance in their salaries and the question naturally arose, "What is the matter with us?" meaning by "us" Weymouth, and now "us" is "in it." Postmaster Nash informs seven carriers and six post office clerks that their salaries have been advanced from one to two hundred dollars each; hence the smile on the "broad gauge."

Made From Grapes.

Of all the fruits that grow to give sustenance and nourishment to mankind, the grape is the most famous. A favorite subject of the poet, this healthful, luscious fruit has from the beginning of time been celebrated in song and story. Therefore it is a pleasure to know that to the grape we are indebted for some of the finest foods that go to our table, for from the grape is derived Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, the chief ingredient and active principle of the world-renowned Royal Baking Powder.

While the connection between baking powder and grapes may seem remote, it is evident to those who know that cream of tartar exists in all ripe grapes, from which it is directly produced in the following manner:

Flowing with the juice of the grape from the press in the manufacture of wine the cream of tartar gradually separates therefrom and settles upon and adheres to the sides of the casks. After the wine is drawn off the tartar is scraped away, boiled and purified with water. Crystals of cream of tartar, white and very pure, are collected, specially refined, and ground into impalpable powder. This forms the Royal Grape Cream of Tartar from which Royal Baking Powder is made. The exclusive employment of this pure fruit acid has aided in rendering Royal unique in the baking powder world, adding as it does the delicious flavor and wholesome properties which are characteristic of all food made with it.

Women's Health

may be protected and improved by keeping the blood in good condition, the stomach well, the liver active and the bowels regular by the timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

HIS OWN BAIT.

The Giant Alligator Snapping Turtle as a Fisherman.

There is a canny reptile fisherman which makes effective use of the bait which he carries in his own mouth. This is the alligator snapping turtle, a giant among reptiles, known to attain a maximum weight of 144 pounds, with a length of shell of about twenty-eight inches. It haunts rivers flowing into the gulf of Mexico, including the Mississippi, where it is common. In appearance and actions it is an enlarged duplicate of the common snapping turtle. Its pale brown hues well match the soft, muddy bottoms on which it lies motionless, angling for fish with the decoy. The bait is attached inside the lower jaw, close to the tongue, and is a well developed filament of flesh, white and distinct from the yellowish mouth part and closely resembling a large grub. While waiting the turtle keeps this grub in motion, giving it the aspect of crawling about in a small circular course. Its mud colored shell, often studded with a growth of fine, waving moss, looks like a great round stone, and close to it is a second smaller stone, the head. Close to this smaller stone crawls the plump white grub. A fish sees it and makes a natural mistake, only to be seized by a sudden snap of the powerful jaws. The jaws are remarkably powerful. The common snapper, which attains only a third of the size of his larger relative, will bite a finger clean off, and the alligator snapper could bite through a wrist or foot.—Chicago Tribune.

TRICKS OF WRITERS.

A Ruse by Which Kipling Piqued His Readers' Curiosity.

"When I first began to read Kipling," said an admirer, "my curiosity was immensely piqued by the scraps of verse with which he usually headed his early stories. They were all credited to poems I had never heard of in my life and were just such salient, striking fragments as would naturally whet one's appetite for the remainder. For over a year I tried hard to locate those mysterious poems and enlisted half a dozen book dealers in the search. At last one of them wrote me that I was wasting time and that the alleged quotations were merely Mr. Kipling's little joke.

"In other words, he manufactured 'em to order and stuck them at the top of his tales for the sake of the odor of erudition they lent to the production. I was mad for a while, but when I cooled off I had a good big laugh. Of course you know Scott used to do the same thing, and so, for that matter, did Edgar Allan Poe. Poe was really the worst quotation fakir of the lot.

"He would write wise sounding detached sentences and credit them to imaginary German philosophers with long, outlandish and impressive names. However, I don't know why the thing should be punishable. The business of a writer of fiction is to create an illusion, and as long as he does it I for one am not particular what means he employs to contribute to the end."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Immigrants' Purses.

The immigrants who stream into New York all have different ways of carrying their money.

The Irish immigrant carries a canvas bag in which notes and coins are crammed together.

The Germans wear a money belt, gay and costly, of embroidered chamois.

The French and Italians carry brass tubes with screw tops wherein they keep their cash in twenty franc gold pieces.

The Swede is sure to have an immense pocketbook of cowhide that has been handed down from father to son for generations.

The Slavs carry their money in their high boots, along with a fork and spoon.—New York Press.

Forest of Stone In Australia.

In Albany, in Australia, is to be seen a stone forest—in other words, petrified trees. The trees are of a gray stone.

It is suggested as an explanation of the strange phenomenon that in the depths of past ages the forest was in full vegetation and then through some upheaval of the earth it was buried in sand. Little by little water acting on the sand penetrated the branches and solidified.

The wood gradually disappeared under the layer of stone and in time took its form. Then in succeeding years the winds again carried away the sand and the forest appeared anew, but of stone.—London Globe.

BETTER THAN LAST YEAR.

Original New England Food Fair at Mechanics Building, Boston, Next October Will be a World-Beater.

Six hundred and thirty-seven thousand, eight hundred and seventy-seven persons visited the original New England Food Fair and House Furnishing Exposition when it was held in Mechanics building, Boston, last October,—the greatest number that ever attended that historic structure within a period of four weeks.

As attendance is the only true test, the New England Food Fair of last fall may well be reckoned a record-breaking success. And now the management is promising that the New England Food Fair and House Furnishing Exposition which is to be held in Mechanics building the coming October shall be "Better than Last Year"—a daring promise, truly, but from present indications, one that will unquestionably be kept.

The same generous policies which were inaugurated last fall by Messrs. Green and Rowe, the managers of the New England Food Fair for the Massachusetts Retail Grocers' and Provision Dealers' association, will be continued this year. In taking charge of last year's food fair Messrs. Green and Rowe began by doing away with the old system of extra charges for the various attractions which made up the fair. Last year patrons of Mechanics building could see and hear everything for the price of admission. The catch-penny devices and schemes which had disgraced many of the food fairs of the past were also abolished and they are gone for good.

The exhibition proper was last year the greatest ever shown in Mechanics building. This year the management announces that not only will the display of food stuffs and house furnishings surpass any ever shown in Mechanics building but that the Mexican government will send a $50,000 exhibit of the resources and industries of the nation. This will cover 14,000 square feet of space, including the stage of Grand hall, and will be the largest industrial exhibit ever sent by any foreign nation to any exposition ever held in the United States—not even excepting world's fairs. President Diaz, of Mexico, has requested that every one of the nation's twenty-two states shall send an exhibit. In order to accommodate this huge display, over half of the seats will have to be removed from the first balcony of Grand hall.

The list of free attractions has as yet been announced in part only. Musically, the New England Food Fair of 1908 will surpass anything ever before attempted, for the management has secured a genuine novelty, declared by musicians to be "The finest band in the world," the famous Bande De Policia, the national band of Mexico. This is an organization of 97 musicians, nearly twice as many as has been in any band that has ever played in a food fair in the past. Last year there was the United States Marine band, but even the manager of that great organization admits that the Mexican band is infinitely superior.

Last year one of the big features of the New England Food Fair was the old fashioned one-ring circus which was given under a tent in the old time way. This year the management has gone one better and has secured "The Greatest Animal Show on Earth," Frank C. Bostock, "The Animal King" and his trained wild animals and arena which he will bring here direct from Earl's Court, London. Some idea of the magnitude of this show may be gleaned from the fact that it will require the entire basement of Grand hall to accommodate it. Although the charge to see this show in London was two shillings (50 cents) it will be a free attraction at the food fair, and it will be given complete in every detail.

Supplementing last year's Passion Play in Paul Revere hall will this year be, quite appropriately, the colored motion pictures of "Paul Revere's Ride" which will then be shown for the first time in America.

Bates Association.

The Bates association is among the leading family associations of the country and has its membership in nearly every state of the union, and Weymouth is not without a large share of that blood in the veins of its people and no doubt the town will be well represented at the annual meeting of the association which will be held at the Old Church in Hingham next Tuesday afternoon. The session will begin at 1.30 and not only every Bates and Bates descendant, but the public is invited.

There will be addresses by William Carver Bates, William Clinton Bates, Rev. Newton W. Bates, Rev. Mr. Cornish, Frank A. Bates and others.

Children in the Home.

The children of the family—one is apt to look on them as burdens, bothers and expenses.

When the baby comes, be it ever so welcome, the mother has more work to do. As it grows into childhood and on to maturity, it is more and more care, worry and expense.

And so the little children, these innocent trespassers, are borne with as patiently as possible until they grow to a successful manhood or womanhood.

Few stop to think deeply about this, or it would be plainly seen how erroneous the impression.

The children of the family, instead of being burdens, are burden-bearers; small saviors who are daily means of grace; and who lead the world-worn parents once more into the paths of innocence and peace.

A baby's tiny hand clasped around his mother's finger has stilled heart-throbs of sorrow and of bitter trouble; a baby's arms around his father's neck have brought to the man's weary brain a renewal of that love which is all that makes life livable.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

TUFTS LIBRARY.

Art Exhibition.

The photographs of babies in art, now on exhibition in the reading room will remain until Aug 24.

Complimentary to Him.

"Really," said Cholly Sappey, "I can't understand Miss Rood at all. She actually called me a crank."

"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Cutting. "How flattering!"

"Flattering?"

"Yes; a crank, you know, is a man with one idea."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Delays Are Dangerous.

"This milk is sour, and I won't take it," declared the lady.

"That's your own fault, ma'am," retorted the dealer. "I offered it to you day before yesterday when it was fresh, and you wouldn't take it."—Cleveland Leader.

Shoe Industry.

There is little in the movement of the boot shoe business at present that indicates hard times. The gross amount of trade may have been reduced somewhat, but everywhere there is activity enough to inspire the trade and influence other trades to greater courage and aggressiveness. Retailers are especially busy just now on summer lines and a normal bulsness is being done especially in the Middle West.

Department stores in Chicago, which come in contact with the greater portion of the people with ready money, are reporting large sales of seasonable goods of high grade, and this ahead of clearance sales. In other cities in the Central States the retail shoe dealers are very busy.

In contrast to the situation of the people in the grain and cotton-growing sections of the country, is that of New York where the market improves, but very slowly. The retail trade has not been as brisk as desired, though clearance sales have served to bait some customers. The manufacturers and wholesalers have been doing better and orders, though not large are coming in rapidly.

In Philadelphia the retailers are getting a fair amount of business and their stocks have become so reduced that they will prove good customers when the fall lines come along next month.

The present business of retailers includes good sales of white canvas shoes for women and men. As midsummer is reached the advantage of cloth shoes becomes apparent, and the sales increase. It is also reported that sandals are becoming more popular, and there is a growing demand for adult sizes as well as for children's.

The sandal offered this year has assumed many forms, and some of the designs are the most artistic ever produced. There has been an effort to copy or adopt the designs of classic days with successful results.

Coming nearer to Boston, the manufacturing end of the shoe business is in good condition. Lynn manufacturers have plenty of good orders booked. One manufacturer has sent out the information to customers that no more sample orders could be accepted. The shops in that city are producing goods for all seasons. The fall lines monopolize the greater part of the machinery, but these are late. Rush orders for immediate delivery, and the samples for the spring of 1909 are requiring some space, so work for all the year round may be found on the benches in some shops.

Dealers are preparing to open the season of fall lines some time next month, so the factories are busy turning out the necessary goods. The majority of these are of black leather, though the demand for tans for fall and winter wear is large enough to impress the dealers with the popularity of brown goods, once they are given to the people in well-made form. In fact there has been some surprise expressed that the demand for tans should be so large.

Business in women's wear is not so large as in the case of men's shoes, but that may be partly due to the fact that a woman has more summer shoes than the average man, and her requirements of heavy shoes are often delayed a little. The fall lines will have a goodly proportion of Napoleon-tops, while the wave-tops are proving a very taking novelty.

Although there have been, and still are, many shoe buyers in Boston, they have not been a unit in placing large orders. Some have seen their opportunity and met it, while others have turned away strong in the belief that prices must yet yield. The grace with which some have surrendered, who awhile ago believed the same way, has been commended by the trade, and the continued perversity of others seems unaccountable, when the strength of the leather market is considered and the cost of production of good shoes is known.

There is now in progress at Brockton a demonstration of shoe-making which shows quite conclusively that the high price of shoes is not the result of the protective tariff. Manufacturers of shoes in that city have been producing high-grade shoes for some time, and during that time have seen the prices creep up from $3 to $3.50, and from that price to $4, and even higher, while the tariff rates on leather remained unchanged. The value of leather increased because the demand was putting a premium on the supply, and that being a by-product, the increase of the supply was not possible. At the same time the labor on shoes has been steadily increasing in cost, and it is only within a few months that manufacturers in Brockton have been able to convince the labor unions that business and employment was being kept from Brockton by the greed of the shoemakers. Now it has become possible to secure labor at lower prices; and consequently a good shoe, though not so elaborately constructed in some details as higher priced articles, is to be a product of Brockton to retail at $2.50 to $3.—Boston Transcript.

Trip Lightly.

Trip lightly over trouble
Trip lightly over wrong;
We only make a grief double
By dwelling on it long.
Why clasp woe's hand so tightly
Why sing o'er blossoms dead?
Why cling to forms unsightly?
Why not seek joy instead?

Trip lightly over sorrow,
Though all the ways be dark,
The sun may shine tomorrow
And gaily sing the lark.
Fair hopes have not departed,
Though roses may have fled,
Then never be down-hearted,
But look for joy instead.

Trip lightly over sadness,
Stop not to rail at doom,
We've pearls to string of gladness
On this side of the tomb;
Whilst stars are nightly shining,
And the heaven is overhead,
Encourage not repining—
But look for joy instead.

Read This.

"It is astonishing," remarked a well known authority on Diseases of the skin, "how such a large number of people, especially ladies, are by attractively written advertisements, induced to purchase some one of the many so called Beauty Creams now on the market, not knowing of course that they mostly contain oily or greasy substances that clog the pores of the skin and are for that reason the very worst thing that they could possibly use. My treatment of Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin, are as follows and has invariably proved very successful: Wash the face carefully every night before retiring with warm water and a little oatmeal tied up in a small cloth bag, then after drying well, use the following inexpensive and perfectly harmless prescription which can be filled at any Drug Store: Clearola 4 oz. Ether 1 oz. Alcohol 7 ozs. Use this mixture on the face as often as possible during the day, but use night and morning any way, allowing it to remain on the face at least ten minutes, then the powdery film may be wiped off. Do not wash the face for some little time after using. By following this simple treatment, you will soon have a clear and Brilliant Complexion." 9-12

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO LET, etc.

Four lines or less inserted one week, only 25 cents; each insertion; each extra line 5c. Count eight words to a line.

No ads. accepted in this department unless accompanied with the cash.

BUSINESS MEN needing money can secure $100 and upwards on their note; quick service, confidential. Room 52, 113 Devonshire Street, Boston. 8 21

FOR SALE—First-class Top Buggy. Frank E. Loud, Columbian Sq., S. Weymouth 19-21

FOR SALE—A cottage house of five rooms, 56 Grove St., East Weymouth. Apply on the premises, Mrs. Joseph Lovell. 19 1t

FOR SALE—A large refrigerator. Apply at 57 Richmond St., Weymouth, Mass.

TO LET—A good tenement Apply at 727 Broad St., East Weymouth. 19tf

TO LET—In a new building, a dry and clean room for housing an auto. Very handy. Apply at 727 Broad St., East Weymouth. 19tf

TO LET—House of six rooms and bath on Wendall St., off New cen Square, Quincy. $20 per month. Apply to Miss Thayer, 9 Wendall St., Quincy. 19 1t

TO LET—At 769 Broad St., E. Weymouth, a fine large front room on second floor with a small side room and a lavatory. Suitable for lawyer, dressmaker, milliner or a first-class lodging. Price on application to M. P. Garey, Real Estate and Insurance. 19tf

WANTED—A position for general housework in a small family by a person of five years's experience. Address or call on Agnes Anderson, 33 Pearl St., North Weymouth. 19 1t

WANTED. People to know that it costs only 25 cents to make known their wants in this column.

HENRY M. FORD

Formerly Manager of the JOHN FORD CO.

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Office, 164 Broad St.

Residence, 136 Broad St.

Tel. Wey. 85-2

IF INTERESTED REMEMBER THESE NUMBERS.

These numbers will not change on MY BOOKS but the properties are changing hands. One of my LAST weeks list has gone, and two others are under consideration. Prices will not change at present but may in the near future, for WEYMOUTH is COMING, not GOING.

10

A ten-room house with plenty of land and a good sized shed on the premises, suitable for two small families; needs some repairs, but is of good value. For sale to close up an estate. One-half mile from center, in a good neighborhood.

11

A small cottage of six rooms, handy to everything, good neighbors, just a small lot of land, no expense to keep it, much cheaper than paying rent.

12

A small old fashioned house and about a quarter acre of land, very conveniently located in a good neighborhood; some fruit and shade trees, handy to cars and other conveniences. A very inexpensive home.

13

A two-story house and barn on a quarter acre of land, good elevation, close to cars, both steam and electric. Neighborhood beyond question and terms will be easy to the right party.

14

An eight-room house and one and three-fourths acres of land, just a little one side but a very pleasant home. Plenty of shade trees, and a good chance to keep poultry and have a good garden.

15

Another eight-room house with a quarter acre of land, well laid out with shrubbery and fruit, a good lawn, about one hundred and fifty feet front. One of the pleasantest homes obtainable at this time for the price and one that you cannot duplicate.

KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN.

GAREY'S

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

Washburn Block - East Weymouth

Telephone Connection.

Mortgagees Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Heckman of Weymouth and W. Anna Heckman, his wife, in her right, to the Merchants Co-operative Bank, dated March 13, 1905, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Norfolk, Book 997, Page 130, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing the same on Wednesday, the twelfth day of August, 1908, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described substantially as follows: The following parcels of land situated in Weymouth in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows:

First: A parcel of land in said Weymouth with the buildings thereon, known as the "House Farm" and bounded, westerly on East street; easterly on land formerly of John A. Cushman; northerly (in said mortgage erroneously described as southerly) and westerly on lands of owners unknown. Containing thirty-four and 4-100 acres.

Second: A parcel of land known as the "Cedar Swamp" and containing twenty-one and 2-10 acres being the second parcel described in a deed from George S. Stewart and wife to W. Anna Heckman, dated March 10, 1899, recorded with Norfolk Deeds.

Also the third parcel described in said deed to said Anna.

Also the fourth parcel described in said deed.

Also the fifth parcel described in said deed.

Also the sixth parcel described in said deed.

Being all and the same premises conveyed to the said W. Anna Heckman by George S. and Mary A. Stewart by deed dated March 10, 1899, recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 911, Page 114.

A small piece of land off the northerly end of the first described parcel and most of the land contained in the other parcels above mentioned are subject to the effect of certain condemnation proceedings made by the United States of America, now pending in the Circuit Court.

Said premises will be sold subject to any existing right of way and to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments.

For further particulars inquire of Frank M. Perry, 554 Old South Building, Boston.

$300 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale. Balance in ten days from day of sale at 12 o'clock noon, at the said office of Frank M. Perry.

MERCHANTS CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Present holder of said mortgage.
By Albert E. Duffill, Treasurer.

Boston, July 14th, 1908. 17-19

JOHN S. WILLIAMS

Funeral Director and Undertaker

Residence: 44 Front Steeet, Weymouth

Telephone 129 Weymouth

Office at South Weymouth

Telephone 132-3

DEATHS

No. Weymouth, July 28, 1908. Isabella, wife of Charles Blumpy, aged 66 yrs.

Weymouth, July 27, 1908. Grace D., wife of Albert Calhoun, aged 33 yrs.

No. Weymouth, July 27, 1908. Alexander, child of William and Grazia Wolonski, aged 6 mos.

Weymouth, July 24, 1908. Mary, wife of James Fitzgerald, aged 34 yrs.

No. Weymouth, July 23, 1908. Albert P., infant child of Norman and Mary Davidson, aged 6 mos.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE OF HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We are making deep cuts in every department and there never was a better time to buy Home Furnishing than now. All Summer Goods are marked from 15 to 35 per cent below regular market prices. Ice Chests $3.98, Blue Flame Oil Stoves $2.98, Piazza Chairs 79c, Iron Beds $1.98, Bureaus $6.89. Thousands of bargains are waiting for you and whether you desire just an odd piece of furniture, the fittings for a room or a mansion, we have welcome money saving prices to quote you, lower than you have ever heard of before. Cash or Easy Payments.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.

NEW ENGLAND'S LOWEST PRICED HOUSE FURNISHERS.

1495 Hancock Street, Quincy

We keep open Monday, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Store closes Wednesdays at 1 o'clock during July and August.

The Same Place

BUT NO STALE GOODS.

We keep our Stock of Groceries on the move. Everything according to Pure Food Laws.

Prompt Delivery. Fair Prices.

Everett Loud, Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

Telephone 94-3 Weymouth

AND STILL THEY COME

SOME MORE NEW LOCAL VIEWS SEE THEM AT HUNT'S THIS WEEK GOING FAST AT 2 FOR 5 CENTS WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

THAT'S

"HUNTS" ON THE CORNER E. WEYMOUTH. Geo. H. Hunt & Co.

Call Early. Avoid The Rush.

If you are going to want

Piping, Heating, Plumbing,

or other work of the kind for the Fall or Winter it is none too early to begin. For Reliable Work and Right Prices go to

M. R. LOUD & CO.

COLUMBIAN SQUARE, SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Store Open Wednesday, Friday and Saturday Evenings

When Canning "Economy" Fruit Jars Why Not Use

SOLD BY

GORDON WILLIS,

The Columbian Square Grocer, : : South Weymouth

WHEN SPRING CLEANING

YOU FIND YOU ARE IN NEED OF

A NEW CARPET, LINOLEUM or MATTING,

Your Furniture Repaired or Something New to take its place, a New Mattress or your Hair Mattress Made Over, remember that

W. P. DENBROEDER,

738 Broad St., East Weymouth

CAN FURNISH YOU CO

Every drop is cooled in Filtered Air. Every Barr is Filtered. Schlitz Purity is absolute. Every process cleanly. Every bottle sterilized.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.

JOS. GAHM & SON, N. E. Agent, 340-50 C STREET, BOSTON.

Order of your local dealer, grocer, or by mail, express, or telephone direct.

BOSTON CASH MARKET

Prices of Meats Have Dropped

Best Heavy Chicago Beef and Eastern Lamb

Short Legs Lamb	12½c to 15c	Good Tender Steak	2 lbs. 25c
Fore Quarters Lamb	10c	Fancy Kidney Lamb Chops	25c
Very Best Rump Steak	25c	Rib Lamb Chops	18c
Sirloin Steak	15c, 18c, 20c	Nice Shoulder Chops	2 lbs 25c

FLOUR AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL AT LOWEST PRICES.

XXXX CREAMERY BUTTER 29c lb.

GOOD TABLE UTTER, what some people call best we call seconds, 27c.

FRESH EASTERN EGGS, Warranted, 25c dozen.

Open evenings except Wednesdays, when we close at noon for the day during the summer.

M. BLOOM, Proprietor — Telephone 116-5 Braintree

Frothingham Heffernan & Co.

THE CELEBRATED

JOHN ALDEN RUGS

From .75 to $10.50

Just the thing for your summer cottage at a reasonable price. Sizes from 2x3 ft. to 9x12 ft.

We are headquarters for Kashmir Rugs, a higher quality of rug, also for summer cottages. Prices from $1.50 to $12.75. Sizes from 2 ft., 3x4 ft., 6 to 9x12 ft.

Just received 500 Rolls of Best China Mattings.

169-171 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON.

Near Adams Sq. Elevated Station.

Next Hopkinson & Co.'s Old Stand. A. S. FROTHINGHAM, Residence, No. Weymouth. Phone 39-3. Estimates cheerfully given.

George B. Dexheimer

Watches, Silverware and Optical Goods

FINE WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING.

All work in any part of Weymouth called for and delivered without charge. Work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

DROP A POSTAL TO **292 Franklin St., Quincy, Mass**

Summer Comfort

Cannot be had in uncomfortable Clothing. A Shirt may make a man miserable. Be careful what kind you buy. We have 20 or 30 different kinds of Fegligee Shirts.

Price **50c** to **$2.00**

NECKWEAR

The Up-to-date Kind, 25c and 50c

Arrow Brand Collars

2 for 25c

LUSITANIA

The one different and distinctive collar of the year.

GEORGE W. JONES,

No. 1 Granite Street, Quincy

Patronize Home Industry.

BEEF IS LOWER.

FIRST RIB ROAST 16c lb. CHUCK RIB ROAST 10 and 12c lb.

LEG LAMB 16c lb. FORE QUARTER LAMB 10c lb.

The Best Butter 32c lb. 5 lbs. $1.50.

This is the Best Creamery Butter. Look for other bargains at our store.

HUMPHREY BROS.

East Weymouth

CHARLES HARRINGTON

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS

GLOVES AND HOSIERY. UNDERWEAR AND NOTIONS.

New and Seasonable Goods added Every Week.

Charles Harrington,

Commercial Street, near Jackson Square, East Weymouth.

WEYMOUTH AND EAST BRAINTREE

—The Universalist church is closed until the second Sunday in September.

—Mrs. Charles H. Kaler has been spending a few days with relatives in Salem.

—Miss Myrtle Chase of Brockton has been visiting Miss Katherine Griffin of Elliot street.

—Miss Helen Dwyer is visiting friends in Dorchester.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Walsh arrived from a two weeks' visit at York beach, Maine, Saturday and spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Nash, returning to their home in Quincy Monday.

—Misses Elizabeth T. and Susie M. Tracy are spending their vacation at the Weirs, N. H.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lester Virgin are at York beach, Maine, for two weeks.

—Miss Bessie Smart of Worcester, a former resident, is in town visiting friends.

—Mrs. Susie A. Sanborn has gone to New Hampshire where she will spend the month of August at Laconia and Guilford.

—Mrs. John A. Neal entertained a party of thirty friends at bridge whist at her home on Summer street last Friday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Hewitt are at the Weirs, N. H., for a two weeks sojourn.

—Contributions of flowers for the Mutual Helpers' Flower Work, Boston, may be sent to Miss Emma L. Clapp, 27 Front street next Monday evening.

—Miss Grace Conley of Readville is spending her vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Ford.

—Miss Mary B. Harris, pianist, and E. Russell Sanborn, organist, will give a concert at the Methodist church, Scituate, next Tuesday evening.

—Mrs. Joel F. R. Sherman and son Clark are at Lakeport, N. H.

—Misses Katherine and Margaret Cleary leave tomorrow for the Weirs, N. H., where they will spend their vacation.

—Have you heard about the Christian Endeavor rally to be held on Labor day at the Union church? The Clark and East Norfolk unions will join in a big, enthusiastic rally with splendid speakers on inspiring topics. Remember the date, Sept. 7.

—Edwin F. Sterling was elected secretary of Delta lodge of Masons, Tuesday evening in place of Harry L. Patten resigned.

—An automobile came down Watson's hill Quincy avenue at a break neck pace, Monday evening and narrowly escaped running into several pedestrians and an electric car. The owner of the auto has been summoned by officer Loring to appear in the district court at Quincy next Monday.

—Dr. Norbert V. Mullin is to occupy the house on Washington street recently vacated by George H. Perkins.

—The members of the Unemployed base ball nine have accepted a challenge from the Married Men of East Weymouth to play a game of ball at that place Saturday afternoon August 8.

—Mrs. Annie Thompson is spending a week with friends in Dighton, Mass.

—Mrs. Guy Fletcher has resigned her position of bookkeeper at E. S. Hunt & Sons. She goes west September first for three months with Mr. Fletcher, who is a travelling salesman for a Boston shoe concern.

—Mrs. Dunlavey and Miss Lottie Dunlavey of New York, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McCormick.

—Miss Carrie Kaler is on a visit to relatives in Salem.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Devlin and Stephen Devlin of Dorchester, has been visiting Mrs. George H. Galvin.

—Willard S. Taber of Kennebunkport, Me., has been visiting his cousin, Charles Taber of Commercial street.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blanchard of Allen street, Wednesday.

—Mrs. Frank H. Mason and son F. Stuart Mason sail Aug. 15th by the Red Star line for Holland. They will remain abroad two years.

—William Hunt of California, a native of this place, is in town on a visit to his brother, Francis Hunt of Summer street. It is Mr. Hunt's first visit east in thirty years.

—William Daley has resigned his position at Slater & Morrill's.

—Fred Sumter, who has been visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Samuel Holbrook, has taken a position in a Boston railway office.

—Mrs. Richard DeNeil, Jr., of Portland Maine, is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Richard DeNeil of Quincy avenue.

—An inspector has been in town and ordered the owners of motor boats to supply the boats with a bell, horn and lights.

—Miss Fannie O'Brien of Sterling street has been entertaining friends this week from Boston and Cambridge.

—There is to be a series of band concerts at Washington square beginning tomorrow evening by the Emerson band of Rockland and continuing each Saturday evening for the next five weeks.

—Luke Mulligan, one of the oldest and best known citizens of East Braintree and father of officer Thomas F. Mulligan had a narrow escape from being killed Wednesday evening. He was leading a cow when the rope became entangled in his legs and he was thrown against a stone wall with great force. Besides a bad cut in the head which necessitated the taking of several stitches in the wound he received a very severe shaking up. It was thought at first that he was fatally injured Mr. Mulligan is over 80 years old.

—Walter Jordan is at Friendship Island N. H., where he has charge of the Y. M. C. A. camp. He will remain until September first.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ernest S. Barraud are home from a two weeks' outing in New Hampshire.

—The Weymouth Locals, Thomas F. Mulligan manager, would like games with any semi-professional ball teams in the state, Burrell's team of East Weymouth preferred. The Locals have played 13 games thus far this season and have won every game.

Union Church Notes.

The sessions of the Sabbath School will be discontinued through August.

There will be no Thursday evening prayer meetings through August. The mid-week prayer meetings will begin again on Sept. 10th.

On Sunday, August 2d, the Rev. George Eannest Merriam, pastor of the Fourteenth Street Presbyterian church of New York city, a college classmate of the pastor, will occupy the pulpit at the morning service. Mr. Merriam was a distinguished speaker in his college days and an inspiring sermon may be expected.

On August 9th the Rev. Oliver Huckel D. D. of Baltimore, a former pastor of the church, a poet, essayest and preacher of international renoun, who has recently been an honored speaker at the International Council of Congregationalists at Edinburgh, Scotland, will occupy his former pulpit at the morning service at the Union church. All services will be discontinued at the Union church during the last three Sundays in August.

Mr. Cochrane leaves July 31st, for Waterville, N. H., in the heart of the White Mountains, to join a party of about forty members of the Appalachian Mountain club who will camp in the beautiful valley of the Mad river and climb and explore the mountains. The party returns to Boston August 14th. Mr. Cochrane then expects to join another A. M. C. camp on Three Mile Island, Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Soutter of Boston were the guests of Mrs. Charles Williams last Sunday.

—Arthur and Lawrence Pratt have been visiting relatives in Lynn the past two weeks.

—The Universalist church is closed for the month of August and for one Sunday in September.

—Miss Mildred Atchinson of Melrose was the guest of Mrs. John Taylor a few days the past week.

—Miss Maud Williams is visiting her cousin, Miss Florence Beals in Winthrop.

—Otis Ford is spending ten days with friends at Canton Point, Me.

—Mrs. D. J. Sampson and E. R. Sampson attended the reunion of the pupils of the Assinnippi Institute, which Mrs. Sampson as a girl attended, on Tuesday of this week.

—Mrs. Webster French has been the guest this week of Mrs. Eliza J. French.

—Miss Esther Kennerson of Brockton has returned home after a visit with Miss Marion Fisher.

—Last Saturday evening was the scene of festivities at Bayside Inn when a hop was held. The guests of the hotel and the nearby cottagers attended. An orchestra of three pieces furnished the music.

—The Oldham party called on Mrs. W. T. Seabury at Peak's Island, Me., last week.

—Dr. Geo. Jenkins of Attleboro is at home for a week.

—Mr. Slade of Belmont has been the recent guest of Mrs. T. H. Powers.

—Miss Grace Gooding of Fort Point gave a party last Thursday afternoon and had as her guests eighteen little girls residents of the Point.

—Miss Sadie White has been visiting friends in town the past week.

—Louis Seabury spent the week end with his parents in Grafton.

—Mrs. Jessie L. Lounsbury of Bridgeport, Conn., was the guest of Mrs. J. P. Holbrook for a couple of days this week.

—Mrs. Andrew Culley entertained a party of friends at lunch on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Sherburne of Walpole, is spending the week with her niece, Mrs. Johnston Kilpatrick.

—Mrs. Haskell of Lowell is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jordan of Green street.

—There have been two deaths during the past week, one a baby at Fort Point and the other, Mrs. Blampied of Lincoln street who died Monday night.

—Rev. Mr. Merrill preached at East Weymouth last Sunday morning and evening.

—Miss Velma Henderson of North Scituate is the guest of Miss Dorris Torrey this week.

—Mrs. Henry Bird of East Bridgewater has been the recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. Earle Williams.

—There was a barn dance at Rose Cliff on Wednesday evening of this week.

—There are many jollifications along the shore through the summer months, but none has been jollier than the one held Tuesday evening at the new summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brown. Mr. Brown is well known as a cartoonist for the Boston Globe, and both he and Mrs. Brown are popular residents of the summer colonies. The party was in the form of a house warming and was a complete surprise to both host and hostess. Music and dancing were some of the features of the evening, although no small feature was the treat of ices and all kinds of fancy cakes. During the evening Mrs. Oliver Bean in behalf of the company, presented Mr. and Mrs. Brown with a student lamp and some nice dishes. There were nearly seventy-five friends gathered together and a most happy evening was spent by all.

WEYMOUTH HEIGHTS

—Miss Louise Smith of Quincy has been visiting Miss Ruth Pettee.

—Misses Mildred and Dorothy Atkinson of Melrose have been recent guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Justin Taylor.

—Miss Edna Sladen has returned home after spending a week at a summer school in Northfield.

—Elliot Lambert of Manchester, N. H., spent Sunday with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Samuel P. Thompson.

—Mrs. Wood is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sladen.

—The Old North Sunday School held its annual picnic at Nantasket beach last Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Justin Taylor celebrated their 50th anniversary last Saturday. They were happily surprised by their children and grandchildren.

—Mrs. Albert Newcomb is spending a few days with friends in Hanson.

—A meeting of the Village Improvement society was held in the chapel of the Old North church last Monday evening.

—Mr. Benjamin and family are to take up their residence at North Weymouth.

—Mrs. Sargent of Belmont is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. John Freeman.

—Master George Lunt is spending a few days with relatives in Hyde Park.

—At St. Stephen's church, Boston, on June the ninth, Mr. Arthur M. Dow and Miss Nella May Hallenbeck were married by the Rev. Henry Saville of Walpole. Mr. and Mrs. Dow have just returned from an extended trip to the Pacific coast and will spend the remainder of the summer at a cottage on Hatherly road, Scituate.

A Redhot Flood.

An example of mixed metaphor was heard at a seamen's meeting at South Shields, an enthusiastic speaker urging the crowd to "take the tide by the flood and grasp it red hot."—London Chronicle.

The Secret.

Blobbs—There is only one thing a woman loves better than to be told a secret. Slobbs—What is that? Blobbs—To find it out for herself.—Philadelphia Record.

Beautiful this thought and beautiful the language wherewith Sir Philip Sidney gave it expression, "They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts."

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

EAST WEYMOUTH AND WEYMOUTH CENTER.

—Miss Helen Gaffney of Jamaica Plain has been visiting Miss Annie Connell of Iron Hill Street.

—The usual large crowd was on hand in Jackson square last Friday evening and enjoyed another concert by the American band.

—Miss Bertha F. Cuningham is on a two weeks' visit with friends in Fairhaven.

—Miss Marion Hoyt is spending her vacation with relatives in Hartland, Vt.

—Miss Nellie Coffey and Miss Clara McEnroe are spending their annual vacation at Jefferson, Mass.

—Mrs. Chester Halnan, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. B. S. Lovell, is confined to the house with an attack of pneumonia.

—Mrs. C. B. Pratt left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit in Nova Scotia.

—Miss Ruth Skinner of South Manchester, Conn., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Robert B. Raymond.

—Miss Gertrude Burns of Beverly spent her vacation last week with Miss Katherine Casey of High street.

—It was reported this week that "Joe" Smith of this place had been secured to coach the Rutgers College football team for the coming season. Mr. Smith is a graduate of Dartmouth '06, and was well known while in college as a half-balk.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Raymond are spending their vacation in Kingston, N. Y.

—The Reform club holds its business meeting next Monday evening at 7.45 in Temperance hall. A full attendance is desired.

—Mrs. Norris Dyer of Taunton, a former resident of this place, is in town visiting friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred N. Bates and Miss Hazel Locke are at their summer cottage at Stony Beach.

—Harold Burrell of Whitman, spent a few days here this week with relatives and friends.

—The Jefferson building on Middle St. is undergoing some much needed repairs, including shingling, which is being done by George M. Keene. The building has stood now for nineteen years but is still in good shape, considering the wear and tear it gets.

—The teachers of the Washington school are being entertained by the principal, Miss Grout, at her home in Hopkinton.

—James M. Dunbar and family moved yesterday to the house recently vacated by Dana Smith on Myrtle street.

—Town Clerk J. A. Raymond and family returned on Monday from their vacation spent in New Boston, N. H.

—Joseph P. Ford and John C. Stevens have returned from the Ford cottage, Birch Island, N. H. Miss MacGregor, Miss Peakes and Miss Alma Ford will remain at the cottage a few weeks longer.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Briggs, Raymond street, are the happy parents of another boy, born last Sunday.

—Josiah Tirrell and family have moved from Commercial street to Center street.

—Burton R. Freeman of Abington, a former resident of this place, is visiting relatives here this week.

—Four members of the family of Police Inspector Patrick Butler, accompanied by two friends, had a narrow escape from serious injury Wednesday evening while driving through Hingham in a carriage. There were two autos racing along, each evidently trying to outdo the other in speed, and they came upon the carriage at West's Corner. The first car just cleared the carriage, but the second struck it, throwing the occupants to the ground. The party was made up of Mrs. Butler, her son Edward F., daughter Beatrice and baby boy, William Shannahan, and Sadie Wilbur of Schenectady, N. Y. Miss Wilbur was quite badly hurt, being injured about the head and neck. Edward Butler was cut about the head, and Miss Butler sustained injuries to her knee and hip, while Mrs. Butler suffered a wrenched arm and the baby a wrenched wrist. Mr. Shannahan escaped uninjured.

—Quite a company from the Faith Mission left town this week for Old Orchard, Maine, to attend the annual convention of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, among them being Mrs. J. K. Bean, Miss Clara Lucas, E. J. Guthrie, George H. Loud, Fred Glover and family, George Burkett and family, and others. Services will be held on Sunday at 3 and 7 p. m. under the care of Rev. James P. Haddi of Malden. The annual closing of the year's work with jug breaking by the children on Wednesday evening was a very happy occasion. $300 has been raised for foreign missions and $50 dispensed for charity in the home work, besides the running expenses of the Mission. Recitations were given by Miss Bell Morse, Miss Lottie Pierce, Miss Mabel Keene and others. Miss Gertrude Lindsay from Kingston, Jamaica, gave an interesting account of her people and missionary work among them. The music under the direction of Mrs. Fred Glover and singing by the children was very fine.

Congregational Church Notes.

The Rev. John G. Miller of Ashburnham, who served the people of this church so acceptably during the summer vacation last year, will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning. The music will be furnished by the Polymnian Quartet.

Methodist Episcopal Church Notes.

The regular communion service will be held Sunday morning. The church will be closed the two following Sundays, the 9th and 16th of August.

Rev. G. G. Scrivener leaves Monday to spend the month of August at Lake Winnipesaukee. The pulpit will be supplied with substitutes the last two weeks in August.

On a New Footing.

Mr. Absalom Foote, an eccentric old gentleman who had grown tired of life in the city, decided to move to some smaller town, free from the roar of traffic, the bustle and confusion of the thronging multitude, where he could end his days tranquilly, as became a man of his age. In casting about for a location, his eye chanced to light upon the advertisement in a village paper of one Thomas R. Foote, who wanted to dispose of his boot and shoe store at a bargain, having made up his mind to remove to the city.

"That's the very thing," he said. "Selling shoes is a nice easy occupation. It will give me just enough to do to keep me from stagnating, and it won't wear me out with overwork. I'll investigate it. It's queer, though, that his name is Foote, my name is Foote, he wants to come to the city and I want to go to the country."

A visit to the little town decided him. He liked its appearance and location. He was pleased, moreover, with "Foote's Shoe Store" and bought it, good will and all, at a bargain.

"Well," said the other Mr. Foote, "you won't have to change the sign."

"No," he answered slowly. "I'll just add a little to it."

The next day he added this, just below the sign: "This place has changed feet."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

—Cadet D. H. Torrey, U. S. Military Academy, West Point, second son of Col. Z. W. Torrey, U. S. A., has been visiting his grandmother, Emily F. Torrey, at Liberty square.

—Wildey lodge I. O. O. F. ball team will play the Winthop lodge I. O. O. F. ball team of North Abington at the new ball grounds on Union street tomorrow afternoon.

—Stetson Shoe factory resumes full time this week in the different departments.

—Francis Wayland of Woonsocket, R. I., is the guest of local friends.

—John Seabury, clerk at Gordon Willis grocery store is enjoying his annual vacation.

—Miss Fannie Vining, saleslady at H. W. Barnes dry goods store, is having a week's respite from her duties.

—The street laborers are at work regraveling Pond street.

—Frank Thayer of Milton N. H., was the guest of his father Noah B. Thayer over Sunday.

—Mrs. Geo. B. Bailey and daughter Lena and Mrs. Elmer W. Thayer are enjoying a two weeks' visit on the Cape.

—Miss Nettie Carroll has accepted a position as school teacher at Winham.

—Mr. and Mrs. James Cullinane entertained a large number of their friends at their new home on Central street last Friday evening, they were the recipients of a number of handsome presents. Guests were present from Rockland, Cambridge, Avon, Abington and the different parts of the town. Ices were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Burrell are spending two weeks with friends in Antesville, N. H.

—Joseph Cullinan is spending his annual vacation in Quebec.

—The Old Colony Driving club entertained the Brockton driving club last Saturday afternoon. Owing to the weather conditions the races were called off, and they had to resort to indoor enjoyment.

—Stanley Heald is spending the week in Falmouth.

—The assesors are now at work in Ward five.

—Dr. E. N. Mayberry is on a visit to New York State.

—Theo. Reed of Manchester, N. H., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reed, over Sunday.

—Dr. Emerson of Pleasant street has moved into the J. B. Reed place on Burton terrace.

—Irville Waterman of St. Louis is on a visit to his home on Pleasant street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Otis Torrey celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage at their home on Pleasant street last Saturday evening. The house was beautifully decorated, and they were the recipients several presents. Refreshments were served.

—Dr. McPhail of Chelsea was the guest of local friends last Monday.

—George Bowker of Central street is entertaining his sister from Chicago.

—Charles Brown, a clerk at Albert Clapp's store, is enjoying his annual vacation, part of which he spent with his wife at Scituate beach.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitman are at their cottage at Scituate beach for the season.

—Joe Reilly, trainer for Watson & Pendergast, is racing at Nashua, N. H., this week.

—There will be an open air concert in Columbian square next Tuesday night by the Emerson band of Rockland.

Old South Church Notes.

Sunday services will be resumed next Sunday with preaching service in the morning, followed by the Sunday School and evening service with the Christian Endeavor society at 6.15 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all to worship here. Rev. A. R. Atwood of Quincy Point will preach next Sunday, subject "Life's Unwritten Experiences."

WEYMOUTH FIRE ALARM BOXES.

12—Pole, River and Parnell Sts
13—Bradley Fertilizer Works.
14—Pole, Wessagusset Road.
15—Pole, Universalist Church.
16—Pole, near Bay View Street.
17—Pole, Sea and North Sts.
18—Pole, Lovell and Bridge Sts.
19—Pole, Church and North Sts.
21—Pole, Grant and High Sts.
23—Pole, Jackson Square.
24—Pole, Electric Station, private
25—Pole, Shaw's Corner.
26—Pole, M. Sheehy.
27—Pole, Bates Ave. and Broad Sts.
28—Pole, Shawmut and Lake Sts.
29—Pole, Strong & Garfield Co.
223—Pole, Commercial and Putnam Sts.
224—Edwin Clapp's Factory.
225—Pole, opposite Daniel Pratt's
31—Pole, opposite S. W. & E. Nash's
32—Pole, Congress and Washington Sts
34—Engine House No. 3.
35—Pole, Prospect and Granite Sts.
36—Pole, Garfield Square.
38—Pole, corner Library.
39—Pole, Commercial Street, opposite Richards' Wharf
41—Pole, Lovells Corner
42—Pole, opposite G. S. Hunt's.
43—Pole, Nash's Corner.
45—Pole, cor. Park and Main Sts.
46—Pole, Town House.
47—Pole, opposite Phillip Fraher's
51—Pole, near Otis Torrey's.
52—Pole, Engine House No. 5.
53—Pole, Independence Square.
54—Pole, near Depot.
55—Pole, Cor. Pond and Thicket Sts
57—Pole, May's Corner
58—Union Street, opp. Henry Chandler
61—Corner Randolph and Forest Sts.

NO SCHOOL SIGNALS.

2—2—2

At 7.30 o'clock a.m., no school in any grade during a.m. The same signal at 8 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during a. m. The same signal at 11.45 o'clock, no school in grades 1 and 2 during p. m. The same signal at 12.45 o'clock p. m., no school in any grade during p.m.

A Legal Thrust.

"The learned counsel for the defense," said the plaintiff's attorney, "appears to be afraid of losing his case. Otherwise why isn't he ready to go on?"

"I've got a good excuse," replied counsel for the defense.

"Nonsense! Ignorance of the law excuses no one."—Philadelphia Press.

Our National Attitude.

"That's the Goddess of Liberty," explained the New Yorker. "Fine attitude, eh?"

"Yes, and typically American," responded the western visitor. "Hanging to a strap."—Washington Herald.

The Tangible Part.

The Village Idiot (discovered trespassing)—Ye'd better not hit me. D'ye know fowks say I'm not a' here! The Farmer—Well, coom awa' oot here, then I'm a-goin' to gie a good hidin' to what ther' is o' ye!—London Opinion.

The Wisdom of Miss Susan.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

"Your Aunt Susan was a remarkable woman, Miss Molly," said the lawyer, looking keenly at the black gowned young woman before him, "and we must therefore not be surprised that she should have made a remarkable will." He tapped a folded document that lay on the table.

"I am quite sure Aunt Susan has made a wise disposition of her property. I only wish she had been spared longer to enjoy it," said Molly Fancher, her pretty eyes red from weeping.

"As you are the only relative Miss Wood had, and as your name is the only one mentioned in her will, I may as well proceed to make you acquainted with its contents. Ahem!" The lawyer unfolded the document and held it close to his spectacled eyes as he read slowly and impressively:

"I give and bequeath all the property of which I may die possessed, as per items below, to my beloved niece, Mary Wood Fancher, on condition that she does not become the wife of Ralph Newcomb. If the"—

"Stop, please," said Molly quietly. She had arisen and now stood, with pale face and flashing eyes, beside him. "You need not finish reading the will, Mr. Jones. The conditions are preposterous. I can hardly believe that my dear Aunt Susan could have asked such a thing of me. She knew of my engagement to Mr. Newcomb and sanctioned it. She welcomed him into the family as a son and"— Sobs choked her utterance, and she pressed a handkerchief to her trembling lips.

"Pray compose yourself, Miss Molly," said the perturbed lawyer. "As I said before, your Aunt Susan was a remarkable woman, and"—

"The will cannot interest me now," said Miss Fancher gravely. "I intend to marry Mr. Newcomb at the appointed time, and you may follow out the terms of the will—whatever they are. How soon will it be necessary for me to vacate the house?"

"Not under six months, as a generous income is provided for that period. In case you refuse to comply with the conditions of the will, Miss Wood has left a sealed document in my hands which definitely disposes of the estate."

Molly bowed soberly. "I think my aunt must have concealed some prejudice against Mr. Newcomb. I hope—I am sorry"— Her voice faltered again.

"You are sure you are not making a mistake, Miss Molly? Pardon me, but it is a large estate—about a million."

"I don't care if it is ten millions," retorted Molly, indignation drying her tears. "I would not barter my love for any amount." She blushed warmly as she met the lawyer's honest, admiring glance and drew down her black veil. "Good afternoon, Mr. Jones. I am quite sure you will execute my aunt's last wishes in the same conscientious manner that you have always handled her interests." A moment later she had passed from the building and entered her waiting carriage.

When she entered the sober, old fashioned mansion that had been the home of Susan Wood for half a century and which had been her own birthplace Molly Fancher's overstrained nerves gave way for the first time since the lingering illness of Miss Wood had resulted in her death a week before.

In spite of the old lawyer's repeated requests that she should hear the terms of her aunt's will the grief stricken girl had refused admittance to Mr. Jones until this morning, when she had roused herself from her sorrow and made ready to take upon herself the responsibilities that she had been taught to believe would be hers after Miss Wood's death.

The reading of the will was a shock to her. The loss of the inheritance was as nothing compared to the knowledge that her aunt had secretly cherished a dislike if not a distrust of Ralph Newcomb, Molly's accepted lover. It was this thought that rankled in the girl's mind all that long afternoon while she awaited his coming in the evening.

"Dear heart," he cried cheerily as he entered the drawing room, "if you shut yourself up in this gloomy house much longer without companionship save that of Mrs. Rogers, why, I shall"—He paused as he turned her face to the soft light of the lamp. "Something unusual has happened, Molly. Tell me what it is."

She smiled bravely at him and stilled her trembling lips. "I have been to hear Aunt Susan's will read," she said slowly.

"Well?" Molly found herself listening for some note of anxiety or even unusual interest in his tone as he asked the question that he had always accorded when riches was a topic of conversation, and she sighed relievedly.

"She leaves everything to me—conditionally."

"And the conditions?"

"That I do not marry you!" The softly uttered words startled him strangely. His arms loosened their hold upon her and dropped to his sides.

"You cannot meant it. There must be some mistake, Molly," he said gravely; "Miss Wood surely did not distrust the quality of my love for you. It is very strange."

"I can scarcely believe it of Aunt Susan, but, Ralph, dear, I am not afraid of poverty, and you are poor—and I will be poor with you, and we will live in that delightful studio building!"

Newcomb gathered her into his arms tenderly. "You have made your decision?" he asked.

"Yes!"

"Do you know what you are giving up?"

"I am only sorry that I am bringing you nothing but love, dear," she said earnestly.

"We can get along on that," he said grimly, "with a few little added frills in the way of meat and drink that I may be able to worry out of the editors, but—it isn't fair to you, darling—to leave all this." He looked about the richly furnished room and then back into her eyes.

"You cannot believe that I really love you, Ralph," she murmured protestingly.

"I do now, sweetheart," he said, kissing her lips reverently, and then, a few moments later, he added, "I shall prove my trust in your love, Molly—will you marry me at once—this week?"

"Yes, Ralph," she said.

* * * * * *

It was perhaps six months later that Lawyer Jones mounted the last long step flight of stairs that led to the Fancher apartment. He looked about the bare, uncompromising hall that could not be dignified by the name of corridor and then rapped smartly on the door in front of him.

Molly opened the door—the same Molly who had never lifted a dainty finger in household matters. Her brown hair was in sweet confusion about her pink cheeks and the sleeves of her linen frock were pushed above her elbows. A great gingham apron enveloped her slim figure.

She welcomed him with all her old charm of manner and ushered him into a long, many gabled room, where Ralph Newcomb sat pale and weary eyed before a glowing fire.

"My husband has been very ill," said Molly seriously as the men shook hands cordially. "He has been working too hard and— But he is so much better now. It has been a most trying siege for him." Her red lips closed firmly, and the old lawyer guessed at the unuttered story that lay behind those lips. A glimpse of the bare studio, the remains of a very simple meal, a portfolio of drawings on a chair, over the back of which was thrown Molly's coat and hat—it all spoke of poverty, and the sort of poverty that perhaps is hardest to bear.

The thought of lovely Molly Fancher trudging the streets in and out of editorial offices with a portfolio of drawings and never losing her bright, brave smile of hope and sweet content stirred the lawyer strangely.

"I have come to inform you of the final disposition of your late aunt's fortune," he said rather gruffly, adjusting his eyeglasses and taking an envelope from his pocket.

"I don't believe we are interested in that," remarked Ralph smilingly. "Miss Susan gave us our knockout blow several months ago. You certainly haven't come to gloat over us, Mr. Jones? Eh, Molly?"

She laughed softly. "We are awfully poor, but we are likewise awfully happy, Mr. Jones. Poor Aunt Susan didn't know"—

"My dear young people," interrupted the lawyer gravely, "Miss Wood did know. In her youth she chose between love and riches, and she preferred the latter, and except for her little niece she was a very lonely and unhappy woman. She gave Miss Molly the same choice, not that she distrusted either of you, but she did want you both to be sure of each other's love." He paused and cleared his throat as he rustled the document. "I will read: 'I give and bequeath my entire estate to be equally divided between Ralph Newcomb and his wife, Molly Fancher Newcomb' "—

"Poor Aunt Susan! I misjudged her so," cried Molly contritely when they had recovered from their amazement. "But I love to think that she had such faith in us both, after all! We have been very happy, Ralph, dear, even if we have been poor." She moved to her husband's side and slipped her hand in his.

"We will never be any happier," he said solemnly.

Mr. Jones paused when he reached the lower entrance of the studio building and leisurely lighted a cigar. "Very wise for a woman—Miss Wood—very wise, indeed," he said thoughtfully.

Winning the Bet.

A London merchant who had a rather ruddy complexion, after "doing" Glasgow, had some time to wait for his train at St. Enoch station and bethought himself of a little joke.

"What is the name of this station, my good fellow?" he asked of a porter.

"St. Enoch station, sir."

A few minutes later he met the same porter and said:

"What did you call this station, porter?"

"St. Enoch's! Dae ye no see the name abune the hotel there?"

Just then the train came in, and our English friend got comfortably seated in a third class smoker along with a few more passengers.

"These railway officials are about the worst. They can't be civil," remarked the Londoner.

"That's a confounded lee," said a Scotch farmer.

"Well," said the Londoner, "I'll bet five bob I don't get a civil answer from the first porter I ask a question of."

"Done!" replied the old farmer.

Looking out, he spied his porter and, beckoning him over, asked in his most polite tone:

"Would you kindly tell me the name of this station, porter?"

"Gang awa', ye bacon faced buffer! Pit yer daft heid in!" was the answer.

LITERARY HERESY?

Are Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Byron and Shakespeare Bores?

"We had the notion of doing something of the kind," the Easy Chair confessed when requested to furnish a list of the hundred best authors, "but we could not think of more than ten or a dozen really first rate authors, and if we had begun to compile a list of the best authors we should have had to leave out most of their works. Nearly all the classics would have gone by the board. What havoc we should have made with the British poets! The Elizabethan dramatists would mostly have fallen under the ban of our negation to a play if not to a man. Chaucer, but for a few poems, is impossible; Spenser's poetry is generally duller than presidential messages; Milton is a trial of the spirit in three-fourths of his verse; Wadsworth is only not so bad as Byron, who thought him so much worse; Shakespeare himself when he is reverently supposed not to be Shakespeare is reading the martyrs; Dante's science and politics outweigh his poetry a thousandfold, and so on through the whole catalogue."—William Dean Howells in Harper's Magazine.

A Picture of Your Voice.

To take a picture of your voice it is only necessary to tie a sheet of thin, strong paper over the wide end of a tin trumpet. Hold it with the sheet of paper upward, take a thin pinch of fine sand and place it in the center of the paper, hold the trumpet vertically above your face and sing a note into the lower end. Do not blow, but sing the note. Lower the trumpet carefully and look at the sand. You will find that the vibrations of your voice have scattered the pinch of sand into a beautiful sound picture. Every note in the musical scale will produce a different picture, so you may produce a great variety of them. Some of these pictures look like pansies, roses and other flowers; some look like snakes and others like flying birds. In fact, there is no limit to the variation.

The Gila Monster.

The Gila monster is a large, clumsy lizard from one to two feet long. He is generally too lazy to be pugnacious, but if his anger is once aroused he will grip you with a clutch of a bulldog, turning over as he bites so that the venom—which is secreted in a gland in the lower jaw instead of the upper, like the rattlesnake—is pretty sure to mix well with his saliva and so make his attack fatally effective. His five toed hands and feet render him adept at bush climbing. In his wild estate he lives on young rabbits and birds' eggs. When captured, he eats only eggs or a little chopped meat mixed with them.—Los Angeles Times.

The Armenian Alphabet.

An Armenian girl goes to school at four or five years old, but before that she has probably learned her "letters," which is almost an education in itself, as the Armenian alphabet contains thirty-nine. She learns these letters from a small slab of wood on which they are printed. This slab is fastened to a handle, making it something like a hairbrush in shape. The Armenians boast that their formidable alphabet is so perfect as to give every sound known to any other nation.

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Superior Court, Civil Sessions—For work with Juries—First Monday of January, first Monday of May, and first Monday of October. For Court work—First Monday of February, first Monday of April, first Monday of September, and first Monday of December.

Superior Court, Criminal Sittings—First Monday of April; first Monday of September; first Monday of December.

Probate Court—At Dedham, on the first and third Wednesdays of every month, except August. At Quincy, on the second Wednesday of every month, except August. At Brookline, on the fourth Wednesday of every month, except August.

County Commissioners' Meetings—Third Tuesday of April; fourth Tuesday of June; fourth Tuesday of September; last Wednesday of December. By adjournment: On Tuesdays, except during August.

District Court of East Norfolk. Jurisdiction Randolph, Braintree Cohasset, Weymouth, Quincy, Holbrook and Milton. Court held at Quincy for criminal business every week day except legal holidays, and for civil business Tuesdays at 9 a. m. Justice, Albert E. Avery, Braintree. Special Justices, E. Granville Pratt, Quincy; Louis A. Cook, Weymouth. Clerk, John P. S. Churchill, Milton. Probation Officer, Francis A. Spear, 25 Thayer Street, Quincy. Court Officer and Bail Commissioner, William M. Marden, 24 Coddington Street, Quincy.

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47—Town St and Pond St

The Choice of Captain Ebenezer.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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CAPTAIN EBENEZER HOBSON washed and dried his dishes with amazing celerity. In a trice they stood in shining rows on the trim dresser, and the gaunt form of the captain was bent over his little cook stove, while his great brown hands were plying the blacking brush vigorously. When the stove shone like a mirror and the teakettle fairly sparkled with cleanliness, the captain swept out the kitchen and hung the broom upon its accustomed hook, with a sigh of relief. He lighted an old pipe and sat down on the doorstep with his back against the lintel and his keen blue eyes fixed across the bay to where the Ledge light shone like a large red star.

It was after sunset, and the pale pink and primrose of the afterglow were fading from the western sky.

Captain Ebenezer was lost in reverie. His blackened pipe went out all unnoticed and hung from his fingers listlessly, while the old sailor whistled softly to himself. Suddenly he slapped his knee and burst into a hearty laugh.

"Ho, ho!" he chuckled. "I guess that will fetch one or t'other of 'em! Let me see. Now, the Widder Banks says, says she, 'It ain't no good for man to live alone, Capt'n Ebenezer, and, moreover, 'taint always good for wimmen, either!' Now, I wonder if Widder Banks meant I should ask Miss Phoebe to change her name!" Again the captain shook with laughter as he contemplated upon the rather complex state of his love affairs, for bluff, hearty Captain Ebenezer had tired of his long, lonesome years of widowhood and had determined to seek another companion to share his snug cottage on the beach and the proceeds of his fishing smack, the Saucy Liz.

"Now," mused the captain, "there's Miss Phoebe, as trim a little craft as ever sailed the seas. She's good natured and a good cook, and I guess she ain't afeared of the water. A sailor's wife ought to be able to sail across the bay without gettin' yaller 'about the gills. I don't know, though, whether she'd move down to my cabin. If Miss Phoebe won't have me, I'll have to ask the widder. There ain't another woman wuth marryin' within twenty miles; but, Lor', the widder's tongue'll make things lively, I suppose!"

Captain Ebenezer had sighed after Miss Phoebe Lummis for many months. That little lady's utter indifference to his society had chilled his ardent sailor heart, and he had changed his matrimonial course in the direction of the Widow Banks' brown house on the high hill overlooking the bay. Captain Ebenezer had made up his mind to marry, and marry he would, one or the other of the two objects of his choice—whichever one would have him.

BURST INTO A HEARTY LAUGH.

That night the wind changed and blew restlessly from the southward. The pale sun rose on a gray-green bay whipped with white foam and on long green waves that broke on the beach with a sullen roar that was music to Captain Ebenezer's ears.

"It's pretty roughish," he muttered between the teeth clinched on his pipe, "but the Saucy Liz is as safe as a rockin' chair, and if either of them two wimmen is scared to go out in her she won't do fer me!" He spat reflectively at one great roller and stepped back as it broke with a hissing roar over his feet.

"Pretty near got me that time, gol darn yer!" he chuckled, pulling his sou'wester snugly over his ears and turning up the shore road toward the little village which nestled between two high, protecting bluffs.

"Good mornin', Mrs. Banks," he called cheerily as the widow opened wide her hospitable door in answer to his resounding summons. "I'm goin' out to Bar Island fer a mess of blues. Thought mebbe you'd enjoy the sail!"

Mrs. Banks cast a startled glance over the captain's burly shoulder toward the tossing, tumbling, whitecapped bay.

"You ain't afraid, be you?" asked the captain hopefully, edging his way toward the steps and unconsciously glancing toward a small white house half hidden among the oaks across the road.

"Of course I ain't a mite afraid, Captain Ebenezer," said Myra Banks at last. "It ain't the kind of a day I'd choose to go out for pleasure, but I'm a sailor's widder, and it ain't for me to balk before a sou'west storm. Many's the storm I've rid out with poor Jim before he had his last sickness and"—

"Yes, yes, ma'am," interrupted Captain Ebenezer hastily. "I'll be ready to cast off in about an hour, when the tide turns, although it don't make much difference on a day like this whether we wait for tide or not."

"I'll be ready, captain," returned Myra Banks decisively. "I guess I'll take a basket and get some beach plums over to the island. I heard they was a-plenty there."

"So they be; so they be. I thought mebbe I'd ask Miss Phoebe to go along, too, as company for you, ma'am."

"So do; so do," agreed Mrs. Banks ironically as she watched the captain's stalwart form proceeding down the path. "I believe I see Phoebe Lummis trustin' herself to the Saucy Liz or any other craft on a day like this. I guess victuals for two will be a-plenty this day!" She closed the door and went within, where she busied herself over her preparations with more trepidation than Captain Ebenezer would have believed she could display.

In the meantime the captain had rolled up the trim path bordered with snowy clam shells which outlined rows of richly colored dahlias and gay, many hued asters.

"Terribly neat, Miss Phoebe," he muttered dubiously as he tiptoed across the freshly painted porch and rang the bell.

Miss Phoebe Lummis, small, exquisitely neat in person and delicately neat in form and feature, as Captain Ebenezer mentally inventoried her, smiled pleasantly upon the good looking sailor man.

"Come right in, captain," she said cheerfully, throwing open the door of her sunny parlor, where the honeysuckle vines cast dancing shadows on the walls. "Do sit down while I take my cookies out of the oven. I'll be back in a minute."

Captain Ebenezer looked around the room approvingly. There were a gayly figured brussels carpet, a whatnot containing strange seashells and curiosities from foreign lands, great ragged branches of coral flanking the fireplace and comfortable old fashioned chairs. There were geraniums in the front windows and a canary singing in an adjoining room. Many a long winter evening had the captain played cribbage with Miss Phoebe, and many a drink of sweet cider had he quaffed to wash down the deliciously crisp cookies and light doughnuts that she offered for his refreshment. In spite of this entertainment the captain stood in wholesome fear of Miss Phoebe, who spoke what she thought in brief terms, and it was the fear of getting the right about from Miss Phoebe that deterred the captain from uttering the words of affection that so often trembled on his lips.

"It's a dreadful day on the water," began Miss Phoebe when she had returned and seated herself opposite the captain. "I don't know who'd want to be out on a day like this!"

"I'm goin' out myself," ventured the latter, twirling his sou'wester in his horny hands, "and I came in to say that I'd like to have you go out with me in the Saucy Liz. There's a good fresh wind, and it won't hurt you none."

"Never!" returned Miss Lummis decidedly. "I'd be seasick the minute I got aboard. I ain't no sailor, Captain Ebenezer, so you'll sail without me this time!" She smiled pleasantly upon the discomfited sailor.

"The Widder Banks is goin' along to get beach plums on the Island, and I thought mebbe you'd be company for one another. You ain't a good sailor then, ma'am?" Captain Ebenezer's voice expressed poignant anxiety as he ventured this question.

"Not a bit. I like a sail on a smooth sea, but no sou'westers for me, captain. You ask me some time when it isn't rough and I'll go with you gladly."

"You wouldn't—you wouldn't—oh—easy there!" Captain Ebenezer thrust a hand inside the collar of his flannel shirt and jerked it fretfully. With sudden exasperation he jumped to his feet and extended one hand pleadingly. "You wouldn't marry me, Miss Phoebe, would you?" he shouted desperately.

"THANK THE LORD!" MURMURED CAPTAIN EBENEZER.

Miss Phoebe's tinkling laugh died away as a pink flush rose to her delicate cheeks. "I might if you asked me, captain," she said demurely.

"I thought mebbe you wouldn't want to leave this pretty house of yours, Phoebe," said the captain tenderly as later he occupied a place on the sofa beside his fiancee.

"I figured," began Miss Phoebe dreamily, and then she stopped, with a sudden shocked expression in her mild eyes—"I mean," she went on hastily, "I should think we could move this house right down the bluff and fasten it on to your cabin, you know."

"Surest way, my hearty!" sang Captain Ebenezer blithely. "And now"—

"You better be going along, captain," interrupted Miss Phoebe briskly. "I see the widder going down the road, and you don't want to keep her waiting."

Captain Ebenezer stared, aghast. He had forgotten the Widow Banks and the proposed trip to Bar Island.

"I'm an engaged man now, Phoebe," he said, mopping his forehead and looking at her out of troubled eyes.

"Oh, go along, Ebenezer, do!" she said, with playful impatience. "I ain't a mite jealous. You wasn't engaged when you asked her to go. Bring me a mess of blues, and you can come to tea and eat 'em."

Captain Ebenezer's blissful smile faded from his face as he proceeded down the road to the beach, where he could see the red knitted jacket of Myra Banks moving toward the landing where the Saucy Liz dragged at her anchor. What the Widow Banks might expect from him as a result of this marked attention he could not, dared not, imagine. If he had only gone to Miss Phoebe's first! He tried to recall if he had ever uttered a remark to the keen witted widow which might have committed him in any way to an avowal of love. There was none that he could remember. He had been wary indeed.

"Here I be a-waitin' for you," began Myra Banks playfully as she deposited a heavy basket on the landing. "I expect we'll have to eat up all the victuals so's I can put the plums in the basket. Where's Phoebe?"

"Phoebe, she—Miss Phoebe ain't a-comin'. She thinks it's too rough for her," exclaimed Captain Ebenezer, reddening under the keen gaze of the widow. "Now, Mrs. Banks, jest step into the dory, your foot right in the middle—that's it—easy now—umph—so!" With surprising agility the big captain took his place in the rocking boat and with a few quick, long strokes brought them to the side of the Saucy Liz.

It is needless to record this voyage over the careening seas, for neither one of the occupants of the sloop cared to remember the unpleasantness of that day. To the widow it was one long, nauseous period of terror. To Captain Ebenezer it was a dark and gloomy passage. The successful outcome of his wooing was counterbalanced by the fear of what the widow might expect from his marked attentions in the past. He frailed his lines and pulled in myriads of shining, steely bluefish ere they grounded on the pebbly beach of the quiet cove.

The widow tottered ashore on Captain Ebenezer's arm, and they sat down, and while Myra Banks languidly discussed the contents of the lunch basket, which the captain attacked with a right good will, the widow seemed to be revolving some weighty matter within her mind, a matter that might excuse her want of appetite after the bracing voyage.

"I'll help you get your plums, Mrs. Banks," said the captain, looking kindly upon the pallid face and dishevelled hair of his guest.

Myra Banks turned a gloomy eye upon her host and then looked back over the tossing sea of green water and shuddered.

"I guess it was a little too rough," ventured Captain Ebenezer uneasily. The continued silence of the Widow Banks was disconcerting and somewhat alarming.

Suddenly the pent up wrath of Myra Banks found vent, and she shook quivering fingers in the air before the astonished visage of the captain.

"Rough, indeed! And what do you mean by a-askin' frail wimmen off on a voyage like this, a-temptin' them with"—

"Sho—sho—Mrs. Banks," expostulated the captain indignantly. "Whatever do you mean? I didn't hold out no temptations when I asked you to go. I jes' asked you to go—that was all!"

"I want to go home," retorted Mrs. Banks bitterly in reply to the captain's last remarks, and home they went, beating before the wind, mounting green heights of water and diving into valleys flecked with foam. While the captain was dropping his anchor Myra Banks looked fiercely about the harbor at the flying smacks, the high wooded bluffs and around the deck of the Saucy Liz, and yet she said never a word.

Silently she accompanied Captain Ebenezer ashore, and sullenly she parted from him, and then, just as he turned away from her, dangling a string of fish in his hand, she called him.

"Captain Ebenezer Hobson!"

"Yes," he shouted back cheerily.

"I wouldn't marry a seafarin' man for anything, so there ain't no need for you to come a-callin' any more!" She faced about and plodded up the road toward home.

"Thank the Lord!" murmured Captain Ebenezer piously as he turned into the clam shell bordered path between the dahlias.

She Hated Garrick.

Mrs. Clive was eminent as an actress on the London stage before Garrick appeared, and as his blaze of excellence threw all others into comparative insignificance she never forgave him and took every opportunity of venting her spleen. She was coarse, rude and violent in her temper and spared nobody.

One night as Garrick was performing "King Lear" she stood behind the scenes to observe him and, in spite of the roughness of her nature, was so deeply affected that she sobbed one minute and abused him the next, and at length, overcome by his pathetic touches, she hurried from the place with the following extraordinary tribute to the universality of his powers: "Hang him! I believe he could act a gridiron."—T. P.'s Weekly.

What Is Education?

Herbert Spencer tells us in one short, pregnant sentence that the function of education is to prepare us for complete living.

A true chord is touched by Sydney Smith when he urges the importance of happiness as an aid to education. He says, "If you make children happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it."

Equally wise are the words of Sir John Lubbock: "Knowledge is a pleasure as well as a power. It should lead us all to try with Milton to behold the bright countenance of truth in the still air of study."

A Cruel Insinuation.

Stern Old Lady—They tell me, madam, your husband is continually smoking dreadfully—

Young Woman (bursting into tears)—I don't believe it, your horrid old thing!

Old Lady (astounded)—What's the matter with the woman?

Officious Bystander—Her husband's dead.—Baltimore American.

Hard to Decide.

Smithers—I am going to have my picture taken. A good deal depends upon the pose, don't you know. Now, what kind of a position do you think would be the best for me? Brownrig—Well, I don't know. I was going to say with your back to the camera, but then your hair is rather thin behind.—Boston Transcript.

It Was Tantamount.

"Has she told you that she loved you?"

"Not in so many words. She merely asked me what life insurance I carried."

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Martial.

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The Palisades.

To see New York city from the Palisades is to witness the multiple beauty and wonder of the Palisades themselves. One of the most astonishing facts concerning these towering masses of grandeur is that they lie so close to the most artificial, man subjugated area that civilization has evolved, writes Philip Verrill Mighels in Harper's Magazine. To come upon the Palisades from the rear at night is like stepping to the edge of the world, where the slender, dark island lies low beyond as if it were only a part of space, its countless lights looking like millions of stars stretched for miles across the sky. The illusion is dispelled when the wind blows up with the tide to the base of the cliffs and lifts up the full throated roar of the substantial city.

FLUNG INTO THE SEA

Experience of a Man Struggling In Midocean.

SENSATIONS OF DROWNING.

A Tangle of Wild Thoughts Combined With Vague Notions of Time and Space—The Dreamy Doze, the Rescue and the Knife in His Back.

Standing on a chair near the deck rail of an ocean liner, a sudden lurch of the vessel flung me into the Atlantic. Instinctively as I went over I held my arms out for the dive, and while I was still falling I heard the cry ring out. "Man overboard!"

Down, down I sank, for the fall was from a considerable height. Being able to swim a little, I was spared the first mental agony experienced by the nonswimmer who unexpectedly finds himself in deep water. The surprise caused by the suddenness of the fall filled my brain, but as I struggled to regain the surface, my lungs almost bursting, the horrible thought of the propeller churning out its 100 revolutions a minute flashed upon me.

Should I be mangled beyond recognition in a second? Oh, for another year's sweet life! Would my leg be cut clean off or—

I could see the sky again, and I took a great breath of fresh air, though sick with fear. Then I saw the steamer had passed. I was spared mutilation to die slowly by drowning.

How rapidly the steamer was vanishing! I could catch a glimpse of it when a green wave lifted me high in the water. I would only be able to swim for ten minutes—ten little minutes!—though I was still in the prime of life. Surely that cry as I fell would have roused somebody to action! And yet I was alone in the Atlantic, with possibly two miles of water between me and the bottom.

I looked round anxiously to see whether a lifebuoy had been thrown. There was nothing in sight but a wide waste of water and the fast disappearing steamer.

My arms were growing heavy. All I tried to do was to keep my head above water, but I seemed to have been doing that for an hour. My legs, too, were refusing to bend. The end could not be far away.

My arms must both be broken, for they would hardly move, and they ached terribly. What a long time a man could keep afloat! I was vaguely glad I could not swim very well, because it would have meant waiting for the end such a long time. It made one drowsy.

Another wave lifted me up, and I saw the steamer had changed its position. It must be going back to England to tell them at home what had happened to me. How soothing the sea was! If only I could stop trying to work my arms that aching pain in them would cease and I might go to sleep.

Sometimes when I saw the ship, which never seemed to get any farther away now, I remembered I was fighting for another minute's life. It had been harder at first, but now the sea lulled me into happiness.

What on earth were they playing at on the steamer? I had nearly caught it up again, only somehow I had got in front of it. It grew bigger quickly, and it was coming straight on. If those ridiculous people were not careful they might run over me yet.

Perhaps it would be better to go to sleep, after all. My arms were easier, and I did not want to breathe so much now. It was getting dark and ever so much colder than it was last night. The steward must give me an extra blanket.

Why was everything so hazy and the room stuffy? I could hardly breathe. And yet it didn't matter. Nothing mattered, but I wished dreamily that some one would stop digging a knife into my back, for I was just dropping off to sleep nicely.

* * * * * * *

Next day I found the "knife" had been the point of a boat hook with which they picked me up as I came to the surface. The steamer had turned in a circle and arrived just in time.—London Answers.

Exaggerated.

The knack of looking at the bright side of things was never developed to such perfection as in the case of a man who, after a railway accident, telegraphed to his friend's wife:

"Your husband killed in railway accident; head, both arms and both legs cut off."

But later this correction was received:

"First report exaggerated. Your husband killed; head and legs cut off, but only one arm."

Mixed.

The following appeared in an Irish newspaper:

"Whereas, John Hall has fraudulently taken away several articles of wearing apparel without my knowledge, this is therefore to inform him that if he does not forthwith return the same his name shall be made public."—London Tattler.

An Imposition.

Magistrate—So you acknowledge having stolen the overcoat. Anything more to say? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. I had to have the sleeves relined.—Punch.

Why is it that the only time the newspapers spell a man's name right is when he is arrested for street fighting?—Los Angeles Times.

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DIVIDENDS PAID the past year,	65,937.72
GAIN IN SURPLUS the past year,	11,005.31
GAIN IN CASH FUND the past year,	16,066.98
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Quincy, Mass., 1908

E. W. Grove

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If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer."
J. I. BUSH, Watervliet, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

CHURCH SERVICES

Under this heading the pastors of ALL the churches are cordially invited to make such announcements of services, etc., as they may wish. We only stipulate that such notices to be inserted shall reach us at the least on Thursday morning of each week—the day before publication.

OLD SOUTH CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. H. C. Alvord, pastor. Morning service, 10.30. Sunday School, 11.45. Baraca Young Men's Class, 12.00 Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6.15. Evening service at 7.00. Thursday evening, 7.30.

TRINITY CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev William Hyde, rector. Service with sermon at 10.30 a. m and 7.30 p.m. Sunday School at 12.00 m.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (South Weymouth). Rev. Harry W. Kimball, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6. p. m

BAPTIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Frank B. Cressey, pastor. Lord's Day services: Preaching at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m Bible School, 12 m. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening, 7.45 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday school at 1.15 p. m.; preaching at 2.30 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Braintree.) Rev. E. C. Swartz, supply until June. Sunday services are held as follows: Morning service, 10.30. Sabbath School, 12 m. Epworth League service at 6.30p. m. Evening preaching service 7.15. Prayer meeting Friday evening, 7.30.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (Weymouth and Braintree) Rev. Robert H. Cochrane, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.00. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7.30. All are invited to attend these services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. G. G. Scrivener, pastor. Morning worship and preaching at 10.30. Sunday School at noon. Epworth League meeting at 6.30 p m. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evenings, 7.45 p. m. prayer meetings. Thursday evenings 7.45, class meetings. Holy Communion, first Sunday in every month following morning service.

OLD NORTH CHURCH (Weymouth Heights.) Rev. Edward Yaeger, pastor. Morning service at 1030. Evening service at 7.00. Sunday-school at 11.45 a. m. Thursday evening at 7.30. A cordial invitation is extended to all of these services

PILGRIM CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (North Weymouth). Rev. Frederick G Merrill, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday school, 11.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.15 p. m. Evening service at 7.00. A cordial welcome is extended to all of these services. Preching at both morning and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH (East Weymouth). Rev. Emery L. Bradford, pastor. Morning worship at 10.30. Sunday school at 11.45. Evening service at 7.30. Tuesday evening service at 7.45.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (Weymouth) Rev. Melvin S. Nash, pastor. Sunday morning service at 10 30. Sunday School at 12 m.

SECOND UNIVERSALIST CHURCH (South Weymouth.) Rev. L. W. Attwood, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 m.

TEMPERANCE HALL (East Weymouth) Gospel temperance meeting at 5 p. m.

PORTER M. E. CHURCH (Lovell's Corner) Rev. E. K. Johnson, pastor. Sunday School at 12.45. Preaching service at 2 p. m.—Epworth League at 6.00. Social and Praise service at 7 p. m. All are cordially invited.

CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER (South Weymouth) Rev. John A. Butler, rector. Sundays- Masses 8.00 and 10 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 3.30 p. m. Week days: Mass at 7.30 a. m.

CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART (Weymouth) Rev. J. B. Holland, rector Sunday—Masses at 7.45, 9.15, 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Vespers at 4 p m. Week days—Mass 7 a m.

CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION (East Weymouth). Rev. James W. Allison, rector. Rev. Maurice Lynch, assistant. Masses Sunday at 8 and 10.30 a m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Vespers at 7.45 p m Masses week days at 7 and 7.30.

ST. JEROME'S CHURCH (North Weymouth). Pastor, Rev. James W. Allison, Assistant, Rev. Maurice Lynch Mass, Sunday at 9. Sunday School at 3.

ZION'S HILL CHAPEL (East Weymouth) Social service at 2 and 6.30 p m.

ALL SOULS CHURCH (Braintree). Rev. Frederick R Griffin, pastor. Preaching service at 10.30. All are welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST, (of Braintree, Post Office block). Morning service and Sunday School at 10.45. Wednesday, 7.45 P.M., an experience and testimony meeting. Reading rooms open every week day from 3 to 5, and every Tuesday evening. All are welcome. Subject Sunday, Aug 2, —Love.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts

SUPERIOR COURT. NORFOLK SS

To the Honorable the Justices of the Superior Court, next to be holden at Dedham within and for the County of Norfolk

Respectfully libels and represents Lotta Nelo Collins of Weymouth in said County, that she was lawfully married to Plin Ezra Collins now of Fairville, New Brunswick, in the Dominion of Canada, at Watertown in the County of Middlesex, on the seventeenth day of October, A D. 1906, and thereafterwards your libellant and the said Plin Ezra Collins lived together as husband and wife in this Commonwealth to wit, at said Watertown, at Medford and at Natick all in said County of Middlesex and at Weymouth in the County of Norfolk; that your libellant has always been faithful to her marriage vows and obligations but the said Plin Ezra Collins being wholly regardless of the same at Weymouth in said County of Norfolk on the twenty-second day of February, A D. 1905, utterly deserted her and has continued such desertion from that day to the date hereof, being more than three consecutive years next prior to the filing of this libel. That said libellee has contracted gross and confirmed habits of intoxication caused by the voluntary and excessive use of intoxicating liquors, opium and other drugs. That the said libellee being of sufficient ability, grossly, wantonly and cruelly refuses and neglects to provide a suitable maintenance for her and her minor child.

That there has been born of this marriage a daughter, Ruth Lotta Collins now aged ten years. Wherefore your libellant prays that a divorce from the bonds of matrimony may be decreed between your lib